

Chicago County Courier

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XVI.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1890.

NUMBER 40.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

CONGRESSIONAL.

8000 after meeting on the 23d the Senate passed the Agricultural bill. The conference report on the Dependent Pension bill was taken up and Senators Berry and Gorman spoke against it, and Senators Davis and Ingalls favored it. After other Senators had spoken the conference report was agreed to by a vote of 21 yeas to 13 nays. After ordering a conference on the Fortifications bill the Senate adjourned. The day in the House was occupied in Committee of the Whole on District of Columbia business. Just before adjourning the House failed to agree to the conference report on the Dependent Pension bill but insisted on disagreeing to the Senate amendments. The Senate on the 24th agreed to the conference report on the Naval Appropriation bill and considered the Post-office Appropriation bill at some length and it finally passed. The Diplomatic bill was taken up and among the amendments agreed to were those increasing the salary of Ministers to the Argentine Republic and United States of Colombia from \$7,500 to \$10,000 and the Minister to Denmark from \$5,000 to \$7,500, and the bill passed. The conference report on the Pension Appropriation bill was agreed to and the Senate adjourned. After routine business in the House the Committee on Rules reported a resolution for the immediate consideration of the Silver bill, which was adopted. The Chairman of the Coinage Committee (Mr. Conger) then presented the report of the committee recommending that the House non-concur in the Senate amendments and ask for a conference. Mr. Bland (Mo.) moved that the House concur, and pending debate, which was of considerable length, the House adjourned.

AFTER minor business in the Senate on the 25th Mr. Call rose to address the Senate on the subject of resolutions heretofore offered by him, one in relation to establishment of a Republic in Cuba and the other as to the German ownership of a large proportion of the bonded debt of Cuba, but Mr. Call was cut off by a motion prevailing to go into secret session. The Senate then took up the House bill for the admission of Wyoming. A lengthy discussion followed, Mr. Vest opposing the bill and Messrs. Edmunds and Platt favoring it. No vote was reached. In the House the conference report on the Naval Appropriation bill was agreed to and the Silver bill taken up. After debate the House refused to concur in the Senate amendments by a vote of 185 yeas to 152 nays, 23 Republicans voting with the Democrats for free coinage and 22 Democrats voting with the Republicans. A conference was ordered. A resolution was reported from the Committee on Rules to take up the Election bill, debate to be limited to six days, when the previous question shall be ordered. After a squabble the resolution was adopted and the House adjourned.

AFTER disposing of unimportant routine business the Senate on the 26th proceeded with the Wyoming Admission bill which was debated at length. The bill went over and a number of bills only of local interest passed and the Senate, after an executive session, adjourned. The House resumed consideration of the Election bill, Mr. Lodge (Mass.) arguing in favor of and Mr. Hendry (S. C.) against it. The House got into some confusion during debate on the bill. Mr. Leitch (Republican, N. J.) also argued against the bill. Pending debate the House adjourned.

The Senate on the 27th further debated the bill for the admission of Wyoming and finally the bill passed by a strict party vote. The bill for the admission of Wyoming was then taken up and went over until Monday. Adjourned. The entire day in the House was taken up in debate upon the Election bill with the exception of receiving one or two conference reports. The evening session was devoted to the consideration of pension bills.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The minority report in opposition to the Federal Election bill denounces Federal interference in State elections and says that one election under the provisions of the bill, if fully applied, would cost the taxpayers of the country \$10,000,000. It makes particular objection to the change made by the bill in the number of precinct supervisors.

JOHN HAYS has been nominated by the President for postmaster at Osborne, Kan.

THE Minneapolis (Minn.) enumerators accused of padding returns are to be vigorously prosecuted.

C. R. WALTERS and J. R. O'Laughlin, United States citizens, have been sentenced—the one to be shot and the other to ten years imprisonment—for killing a lewd woman in Paso del Norte, Mex., in May, 1889.

THREE \$1,000 United States gold certificates said to be interest on money out of which the unknown sender had defrauded the Government, were received by Postmaster-General Wanamaker recently.

SECRETARY WINDOM has ordered the removal of Dr. Edward Sheerer from the sugar laboratory of the New York custom house because of the result of the investigation of the charges against him.

THE President has approved the Dependent Pension bill.

NORTHERN Democrats of the House of Representatives have issued a formal protest against the Federal Elections bill.

THE EAST.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., estimates a total of 250,000.

The Yale-Cornell-Columbia freshmen's boat race on the Thames at New London, Conn., was won by Cornell in 11:16 1/2, Yale second, time 11:25; Columbia third, time 11:29.

The National Editorial Association commenced its work at Boston on the 24th.

The International Sunday school convention at Pittsburgh, Pa., had figures showing a total of 10,328,298 scholars and teachers. The world's convention, it was thought, would be held in Chicago in 1893 during the Fair.

The fifteenth annual four miles, straightaway, eight-oared shell race between the Yale and Harvard University crews was rowed on the 27th over the Thames river course from Gales Ferry to Winthrop Point, Yale winning by three and one-half lengths in 21:20, Harvard's time being 21:40.

CORNELL defeated the Pennsylvania University crew in the boat race at New London, Conn., on the 26th by six lengths.

THE American Society of Civil Engineers began its annual session at Cresson Springs, Pa., on the 26th.

THE striking building laborers of Boston have rejected the latest offer of the bosses.

JACK WILLIAMS, one of the life guards at Atlantic City, N. J., who has on several occasions distinguished himself for bravery, has been found to be a notorious burglar and sneak thief and has been driven from the place.

THE match between the race-horse Salvator and Tenny on the Sheephead Bay track, New York, was won by Salvator, the mile and a quarter being run in 2:05, the alleged best on record.

THE WEST.

THE tie-up on the Central Illinois at Chicago continued on the 25th. The fight was against Superintendent Russell, who was obnoxious to the brakemen and switchmen.

CINCINNATI's population is estimated at 280,986.

THERE were five deaths from sunstroke at Chicago on the 26th.

THE superintendents of the railroads involved in the strike of platform men in East St. Louis, with the exception of the Mobile & Ohio road, have decided not to accede to the demands of the men.

TOM GEORGE, a street car driver of Indianapolis, Ind., accidentally shot and killed Timothy Liddy, a passenger, the other morning.

W. H. CRABB, State Viticultural Commissioner of California, has asked the World's Fair directors for the privilege of having a fountain of pure native wine at the World's Fair. Mr. Crabb wants to hurl a perpetual column of wine fifty feet high and keep it flowing throughout the period of the fair. He proposes to change the variety every week. Mr. Crabb produces 1,000,000 gallons every year from his vineyard at Oakville, Napa Valley.

THE robbers of the stage near Harbor Springs, Cal., have been captured in San Francisco.

TWO small boys were struck by a railroad train near Gallipolis, O., and instantly killed. They were sitting on the track on a culvert.

THE Pottawatomie Indians have accepted the Commissioners' terms.

RAIN-IN-THE-FACE, a noted Sioux chief, was fatally stabbed by his squaw at Standing Rock Agency, Mont., on account of his attentions to another woman.

EX-GOVERNOR WILLIAM M. GUY, leader of the Progressive party of the Chickasaw Nation, and Miss Lydsey, of Alabama, a full blooded American, were married at Ardmore, I. T., recently.

THE mining town of Carbon, Wyo., has been destroyed by fire.

A TRENCH full of bones of animals and human beings was struck near Rochester, Minn., by diggers for water. The bones were supposed to be relics of a battle with Sioux Indians.

HON. THOMAS W. PALMER, of Michigan, has been chosen president of the World's Fair Commissioners.

JOHN STAUCHER, an old man, was in bathing at Joliet, Ill. He was taken with cramps and his son Joe jumped in to save him. They were both in danger of drowning when Michael Milauski tried to save them. All three were drowned. Milauski was a son-in-law of the elder Staucher.

THE Chicago gas trust has been taken out of the hands of receivers.

THE population of San Francisco is put at 300,000. The Chinese population is 24,000, an increase of 2,000 since 1880.

THE population of Salt City, Utah, is estimated at 49,973 and Ogden at 16,825.

THE SOUTH.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., is said to have a population of 55,700.

JUDGE JAMES LAWRENSEN, who has been in the postal service in the United States continuously for seventy-one years, died at his home in Baltimore, Md., on the 23d, aged eighty-seven years. He had sworn into office every Postmaster General since the days of President Jackson.

WHILE boring a natural gass well near Glasgow, Ky., escaping gas became ignited, and William Topaint and Charles King were fatally burned. Machinery totally consumed.

GENERAL J. D. C. ATKINS, Commissioner of Indian Affairs under Cleveland's administration, was married recently to Mrs. Flora Crawford at Paris, Tenn. General Atkins is sixty-five years of age and the father of five grown children.

WILLIAM HARRIS, son of Joel Chandler Harris (Uncle Remus) of the Atlanta Constitution, is missing, and his father and friends are very anxious. He left Atlanta, and was to have arrived at Washington on the 24th to spend several days before proceeding to Canada to visit relatives.

THE Louisiana House passed the Lottery bill by a vote of 66 to 29.

It is positively denied from Brunswick, Ga., that there has been any death from yellow fever there, as had been reported.

THE cases against Muldoon, Cleary and Donovan were called at Purvis, Miss., when pleas of guilty were entered. A fine of \$250 was entered against Muldoon and \$100 each against Cleary and Donovan. They were accessories to the Sullivan-Kilrain fight.

AMMONIA exploded in the refrigerator works at Louisville, Ky. William Gallagher was dragged out barely alive.

TREASURER HEMINGWAY, of Mississippi, has been found guilty of embezzlement.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

OTTO BROCK a grading contractor of Kansas City, Kan., made disparaging remarks about the mother of Charles Meade when the latter cut Brock's head open with an axe. It was thought he would die.

DR. E. M. BARNES, of Greensburg, was found dead in his office the other day with a bullet-hole in his left breast. No revolver could be found, which evidences that it was not a case of suicide. The theory was that he had been assassinated the night before by some enemy who had followed him from Michigan, from which State he came about four years ago and where it was reported he had had trouble and left for the West as a master of safety.

TWO burglars entered the residence of L. B. Pellee, at Osage City, the other night and when they reached the bedroom of Mr. and Mrs. Pellee the lady awoke, and, shaking her husband, exclaimed: "There is a man in the house; shoot!" The burglars commenced to shoot, when Mr. Pellee returned their shots and they fled. In a few minutes one of them was found a short distance off with a bullet through his body and dying. He gave the name of Irwin Curtiss and said that he was an outcast.

PRESIDENT TROUTMAN, of the State Temperance Union, has issued a call for a State convention of Prohibitionists to meet at Topeka July 16, for the purpose of declaring their loyalty to prohibition and take action concerning the attempt to sell liquor in original packages. The basis of representation will be as follows: Each county shall be entitled to one delegate at large for every 1,000 of its population, to be appointed in any manner that the localities may find most convenient. Every church, Sunday school, temperance society or other organization in sympathy with the purpose of the convention is invited to elect three delegates. Delegates should be appointed and reported immediately. All friends of the cause will be welcomed whether accredited delegates or not.

THE remains of an unknown tramp, who had been killed by the cars, were found on the railroad track near Humboldt the other day.

O. C. FURMAN, a mail carrier at Hutchinson, was recently arrested for taking magazines from the mails to read.

THE Santa Fe Railroad Company has subscribed \$500 and the Rock Island \$200 toward the expense of the Kansas delegation to the National Grand Army Encampment in Boston.

TWO frame stores in Emporia, owned by J. C. Hood and John Eskridge, were recently destroyed by fire with their contents. Loss, \$3,000.

HARRY MANSFIELD, manager of the Topeka Coal Company, has skipped the town short \$5,000 in his accounts. He had held his position for the last three years. His shortage covers a period of more than a year. He left his wife in Topeka.

CHARLES LA GRANGE appears to be doing a wholesale marriage business in Southern Kansas. June 8 he was wedded to Miss Emma Hann, of Sedgwick, and on the 13th to Miss Melissa Thomas, of Hutchinson. He is also said to have a wife and family in the East.

A MEETING was recently held at Topeka for the purpose of organizing a State society to perpetuate the memories of the war of National Independence and to cultivate an interest in the study of the events of the Revolutionary struggle. It is proposed that the society shall be composed of persons who are descendants of Revolutionary soldiers.

HASKELL INSTITUTE, at Lawrence, graduated a class of nine this year.

MRS. JOHN LANGAN and her six-year-old daughter were frightfully burned by a gasoline stove at Topeka the other day. The mother had left a can of gasoline on the stove after lighting it, which the child overturned, and it instantly blazed up and ignited her clothes. In extinguishing the flames the mother's arms and hands were terribly burned.

ABOUT one o'clock the other morning a meteor fell with a terrific explosion on a farm near Washington, scattering rock in every direction. One piece weighing nearly a ton embedded itself in the ground to a depth of several feet. The rock was of a grayish color and was intensely hot. The shock of the explosion was felt for miles around, many persons thinking it an earthquake.

I. P. MILLER, a Missouri Pacific conductor was recently shot and perhaps fatally wounded at Osawatimie by an intoxicated man who mistook him for another man against whom he had a grudge.

L. B. MYERS, while intoxicated, went to the house of Benjamin Van Horn, in Kansas City, Kan., the other evening about seven o'clock and demanded to see his wife, who had left him on account of his abuse and taken refuge at the house of Van Horn, her uncle. He made an assault upon her with a pistol and when Van Horn interfered Myers shot him and then going up stairs shot his wife and then shot her also. Myers then fled, pursued by an officer and several others when he fired upon his pursuers and wounded a young man named Genson. He was finally captured. It was thought that the wounds of Van Horn and his daughter would prove fatal.

TWO children of Henry Wiedmeyer, of Quindaro, aged four and two years, recently ate a quantity of green apples and died the following day.

GIL EXPLOSION.

DISTASTROUS Burning of the Standard Oil Warehouse at Louisville, Ky.—Awful Burnings.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 1.—Five acres of fire was the awful sight witnessed at the Standard Oil refinery at Fifth and C streets yesterday morning. The immense structure was blazing at every point and the heat was so intense that even 300 yards away persons were over-coming the following is a list of the casualties:

Andrew McDonald, aged 13, badly burned about the face and breast, but will recover.

John McDonald, aged 14, literally roasted alive; can live but a short time.

Dan O'Neil, aged 13, terribly burned and will die.

John Kline, aged 23, frightfully burned all over the body and can not possibly recover.

Severn Skene, aged 41, terribly burned but will probably survive.

J. S. Pettigrew, aged 45, badly, though not fatally, burned about the head and breast.

Arthur Yonkers, aged 13, slightly burned.

It was at first reported that seven had lost their lives and later that three were killed and thirty-five wounded, but it is now believed that the above will cover the casualties.

At the first intimation of the explosion all the workmen who could do so started to run. Johnnie Kline, however, stumbled and fell and his clothes caught fire. The other men bravely ran to his assistance, but the fire that enveloped him could not be extinguished until he was frightfully burned.

Three little boys, Danny O'Neil and Andrew and John McDonald, were walking along the railroad track when the explosion occurred. They were slightly to the east of the tank, and the wind blew the blaze directly down upon them. Shrieking with pain, they impulsively jumped backward and into the clear space on the western side of the track. Their clothes were on fire and they ran down the track with the bright blaze streaming after them. As soon as the bystanders recovered from the shock occasioned by their horrible condition they pursued the boys, covering them with coats they extinguished the flames and laid them under a tree nearby. When an attempt was made to remove O'Neil's clothes, a great piece of flesh peeled off his face and body at a slight touch. He was unconscious and never uttered a cry.

The buildings and stock, so far as burned, will be a total loss. There is no insurance, according to the statement of Edward L. Goodwin, vice-president of the Standard Oil Company. Mr. Goodwin said: "It is almost impossible to estimate the loss. We will first have to find our bearings. And while at this hour we do not think the fire will spread any more, there is no telling. I should judge, from present appearances, that the loss on stock and all would be between \$30,000 and \$40,000."

The fire broke out at 8:45 o'clock and was in many respects a remarkable one. The refinery is on the east side of the Louisville & Nashville railroad track, but the tanks are scattered along it on both sides. Last Saturday a tank of crude oil came in on a flat car from Cleveland, and it was to be turned into the refinery vats. Some of the workmen thought the iron tank was too hot for such a thing to be done with safety. After consultation it was postponed in the hope that the weather would be cooler. It did not prove to be, however, and it became necessary to run the oil out of the car tank to another one in the yard. Inspector Severn Skene took John Pettigrew and another workman, whose name could not be learned, with him and they climbed on the car. They mounted to the manhead and were about to unscrew the cap when they felt that there was a tremendous pressure from the inside against it. At first they decided not to open it, but finally they changed their minds and filled the air all around. The gas, as it is known, is heavier than the air and it sank to the ground, spreading out all over the locality and moving with the wind. Almost in a twinkling it reached one of the sheds under which there was a fire. There was a flash as the inflammable vapor ignited, and immediately afterwards there was a tremendous explosion. The tank was blown to pieces and the hundreds of gallons of burning oil were scattered all over the great works.

A wall of fire 300 feet high and nearly 900 feet long moved with lightning rapidity to the buildings. In less time than it takes to relate it the canning house, filled with thousands of gallons of canned oil, the cooper shop, the carpenter shops, the pump and engine house, the filling and lubricating house, the storage house, the paint and glue houses and 900 feet of platform were all ablaze and burned furiously.

Deaths Due to Carelessness.

ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y., July 1.—Opposite Brookville last evening, William Castleman, John Mayer, Annie McMahon and Annie Graham were out rowing when Castleman stood up and began rocking the boat. Suddenly the boat capsized and the whole party were thrown into the river. Mayer and Miss Graham were rescued, but Castleman and Miss McMahon were drowned. It is not likely that the bodies will be recovered very soon as the water was 110 feet deep at the scene of the accident.

THE WHISKY WAR.

Governor Humphrey instructs the Attorney-General to appear for the State in Original Package Cases—The Power Claimed by the Federal Courts is Fraught With Serious Consequences.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 30.—In response to a letter from Prosecuting Attorney R. B. Welch, of Shawnee County, Governor Humphrey has directed a letter to Attorney-General Kellogg instructing him to appear before the Circuit Court of the United States and represent the State of Kansas in the original package cases.

After reviewing the business from its inception, Mr. Welch in his letter calls attention to Judge Caldwell's decision and the writs of habeas corpus that have been issued. He then calls the Governor's attention to the fact that both the prosecuting attorney and the sheriff have been restrained from instituting or serving any legal proceedings against them.

Acknowledging the receipt of the letter from Prosecuting Attorney Welch the Governor, after briefly reviewing it, in ordering the Attorney-General to represent the State, says:

As I understand it the pretense for these extraordinary proceedings in the Federal courts is the recent decision of Judge Caldwell discharging certain original package men held in custody under the authority of our State courts for the violation of the Prohibitory Liquor laws of Kansas. While I have no personal knowledge of the proceedings in the Circuit Court of the United States, I understand that there has been no final trial in the State court; that only a preliminary showing has been made; that these parties had violated the State laws. On the other hand, the State has issued warrants for their arrest had been issued, the arrests made and the parties held to bail. They chose to go to jail and then cause the original package proceedings to be instituted in the Circuit Court of the United States; and that court proceeded to determine the question of their guilt or innocence, on the merits, and discharged them because of a technicality tending to show their guilt. I state these facts without comment.

Simultaneously with the arrest of these parties civil proceedings were commenced in the district court of Shawnee County seeking to have adjudicated that their places of business were nuisances under our State laws. I understand that one of the objects, if not the main one, of these original package men is to have the Federal courts restrain the State court from any further proceedings in these civil actions.

It is remarkable that if the Federal courts possess the power to restrain the law officers of the State from an investigation as to whether or not laws of the State have been violated, the saloon element is the first to invoke the exercise of this extraordinary authority. I have no objection to the Federal judiciary in its proper sphere, but I think it is a violation of the judicial history of this country in vain to find when and where such a power was claimed or exercised. Can it be possible that the State courts can be controlled by the Federal judiciary in such a manner that they can, we might as well dispense with our local judicial system.

As I understand the duties of a county attorney, it is incumbent upon him to investigate whether or not intoxicating liquor is being sold in this State in violation of law. Recognizing the right of the distiller to introduce his manufactured spirits into the State, the question still remains in the mind of the agent of the State as to whether or not it is introduced in original packages; whether the sale of such introduced liquor is made in the original package; whether or not under the pretense of a sale in original packages he is not conducting a tipping shop; whether or not he is selling as the agent of a foreign principal or on his own account, and a thousand kindred questions that may arise under the existing state of facts. Dismissing any purpose to interfere with any one of all of the rights given the agent for the sale of original packages under the recent Supreme Court decision, I insist that those privileges must not be placed to any greater extent than the express terms of the decision justify, and under no circumstances will these vendors of the forbidden article be permitted under the guise of a mandate of the court to conduct a tipping commercial barter and exchange into a rum hole.

This claim should be boldly met and all judicial methods and remedies should be exhausted before we surrender to the Federal courts the possession of such a power, and of their right to exercise such jurisdiction, is fraught with so many serious consequences, and is so contrary to the interests that it is our bounden duty to fight for home rule in every form. If this extraordinary power can be exercised in behalf of whisky, it will be exercised in behalf of every other article of commerce that the State may wish to regulate. The force and vigor of this judicial decision, according to its advocates, made whisky at once the most precious and most sacredly guarded of all the articles of commerce the world ever knew. They now propose to go one step further, indeed, but one more step is needed—and to say that no law officer of any State in this Union shall investigate whether or not it is being sold in violation of local laws; that it is an article of commerce whose manufacture and sale is above and beyond the control of the law making power of the State. If this is sound as to whisky, which for ages has been subject to local laws, it ought to be stronger when applied to all other articles of commerce whose manufacture, protection and use have never been subject to State regulation, and hence the State can be flooded with impure commercial articles which would offend the health, pollute the morals and affect the nostrils of a helpless people.

Denver Dissatisfied.

DENVER, Col., June 29.—There is great dissatisfaction here over the way the census in the city has been taken. Complaints are innumerable and it is asserted that through the negligence of the enumerators the city has been cheated out of from 10,000 to 25,000 people. Governor Cooper, with other leading citizens, will call a meeting to organize for the purpose of having the city gone over again.

LOVE AND LEARNING.

"Dorothy Jones" calls the district teacher:
The girl looks up with a saucy smile:
His voice is stern, though his eyes beseech her—
"Suppose you study your books awhile."
"There's no royal road that leads to learning."
The school house shadows play hide and seek
On the lovely face with amber burning,
But not a word will Dorothy speak.
"Since you're not inclined to pay attention
To me, or any established rule,
I'll mark your name for especial mention—
And, stay in, Dorothy, after school."
So they two waited—the soft, warm breezes
Came floating in at the open door,
A sudden fear on Dorothy seized,
She scans her unlearned lesson o'er.
And he—was there ever such a vision
As Dorothy Jones in her gown of pink?
He hears outside in the fields elysian
The call of a lovesick bobolink.
Recite the lesson—her head droops lower—
"I love—you love—he loves—we—I know
It, teacher, we love—you love." "Slower."
"It is growing late—please, may I go?"
"I love—you love"—ah, his head is turning—
"I love you, darling." He takes her hand.
They have found the royal road to learning,
Through the paradise of Lover Land.
—Mrs. M. L. Rayne, in Detroit Free Press.

RESCUED BY A DOG.

How a Mother and Her Family
Escaped the Indians.



IN THE early part of the Indian outbreak and massacre in Minnesota, nearly thirty years ago, a family named Holton was living on the frontier about sixty miles west of north of the German town of New Ulm. The family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Holton, a son, John, about eleven years old, and Susan and Mary, two daughters, of the respective ages of eight and five years. Holton had pre-empted, or squatted, on a farm something like a year before the outbreak and had got pretty well under way, having a snug log house, with fair outbuilding and about forty acres fenced and under cultivation.
The principal features of the establishment, however, were the boy John and his dog Boase, a cross of the mastiff and gray-hound, fleet of foot and powerful of muscle, and possessing unusual intelligence. John was a lad of precocious development both of mind and body, and might have passed for a boy of fourteen. He and Boase were inseparable companions, and the boy had taught the dog about all that he knew himself, excepting only, as he was wont to say, such things as required speech. We are thus particular in our mention of these things, because this story hinges on the courage and sagacity of John and the fidelity and intelligence of Boase.
The first knowledge which the Holtons obtained of the Indian outbreak was communicated by a band of about twenty Sioux, who came upon the dwelling just after daylight, one morning, killed and scalped Holton before the eyes of his horrified family, shot the cattle, burned the house and barn, and carried off captive Mrs. Holton, John, Susan and Mary.
Whether they were being taken, the captives knew not. Mrs. Holton and the two little girls were so overcome with fright and horror that they seemed bereft of their senses; but John, though at first stunned by the terrible scenes of which he had been a witness, soon recovered his self-possession, and, with characteristic courage, began to cast about in his mind for some means of escape and revenge. "If Boase only knew where I am," he thought, "he would come and help me to get away."
The squad of savages having the captives in charge dwindled down to only two in the course of the day, parties of from three to six having successively left as they came within striking distance of opportunities for massacre and rapine. About dusk, they entered an oak opening, which gradually changed

from their detested mastership. But how to do this he could not imagine, unless Boase should come to his aid, as his hands and feet were securely tied.

After remaining perfectly quiet for hour after hour, until not only his mother and sisters slept in spite of their fears, but also until the watchfulness of the savages was quenched in slumber, as he supposed, John ventured to raise himself to a sitting posture and peer about him. He first satisfied himself that the savages actually slept, and then he worked his arms and legs to overcome the pain and almost paralysis which had been occasioned by their remaining so long bound and in one position; all the time keeping as a sharp lookout in every direction as the prevailing obscurity would permit.

As he thus sat peering into the brush he at last saw some object slowly moving toward him. Nearer and nearer it came, but with perfect stillness, and occasionally stopping as if to listen. When it had got within a short distance of him it stopped and gave a low, plaintive whine. John's heart almost bounded into his mouth, for in that whine he recognized the tones of his faithful Boase; and in the exuberance of his joy he called the dog by name and held up his hands toward him. Boase immediately crept forward, but John, becoming alarmed at his own rashness, lay down again by the side of the savage lest the latter should awake and detect the presence of the dog.

But the Indian slept on, and after a short time John again cautiously raised himself to a sitting posture and to his great satisfaction he found Boase crouching at his feet. He caressed the brave fellow with his bound hands, and then holding them up so Boase could see the leathern thong with which they were tied, he told him to gnaw it in two. Boase seemed to comprehend the case at once, for he instantly set to work and soon set his young master's hands at liberty.

What to do next was now the question. John was so overcome, for a time, at the terrible task before him, that he forgot that his feet were still bound until he attempted to rise. Then he was reminded of that fact. Should he let Boase gnaw them loose, or should he withdraw the Indian's knife from his belt and cut the thong? Deciding upon the latter course, he gently possessed himself of the knife, cut the thong, and then, cautiously drawing the tomahawk from the savage's belt, he rose to his feet. He had decided upon his course.

Pointing to the sleeping savage, he patted Boase on the head and whispered him to seize the Indian the moment he stirred; then taking the Indian's gun, he cautiously cocked it.



HE HAD DECIDED UPON HIS COURSE.

placed the muzzle to the head of the other savage and fired, killing him instantly. As the surviving savage, aroused by the report of the gun, attempted to spring to his feet, Boase, with a howl of vengeance, dashed at his throat, and, with a few terrible tearings and crunchings, killed the bloody wretch outright.

Mrs. Holton, Susan and Mary, awakened by the noise of the gun, and hearing the brief but horrid struggle between Boase and the Indian, set up a series of terrified screams, which it took poor John some time to quiet. When at last the assuring voice of John, the severing of their bonds, the gambols and caresses of Boase and the lifeless bodies of the Indians enabled Mrs. Holton and the little girls to understand what had actually transpired, their joy was beyond expression, and was at last manifested by their all rushing into a compact heap, the chief elements of which were John and Boase mellowed by hugs and kisses.

As soon as calmness was restored, Mrs. Holton and John resolved to set out on their return, piloted by Boase without delay; and taking the weapons of the dead warriors, they started on their toilsome journey. They proceeded slowly, as little Mary had often to be carried, and the way through the brush was difficult. But day soon dawned, and in crossing a prairie during the forenoon they were overtaken by a large number of settlers who were fleeing from the murderous wrath of the savages; and with them they at last reached Mankato in safety. From thence they came East to Massachusetts, where their former home was, and where they still remain, Boase and all.—N. Y. Ledger.

Wonders of the Knife.

"Modern surgery," said a practitioner, "gives men new eyes, even robbing rabbits for that purpose with success. gives them new blood, tapping to that end the veins of some fellow-man; it takes out his ribs and parts of his lungs and spine if he does not like them; it gives him, on occasion, a new larynx to replace his, it cuts out his tongue or his thigh bone, and even stretches his nerves to get the kinks out of them; it straightens his crooked legs, and provides him with good, live tendons from a dog when his own have suffered misfortune, and it makes him a new nose, a new mouth, a new knee-cap, or a new ear, if he wishes it. It won't be long before it may make him a Frankenstein, if the progress of science continues."—Philadelphia Press.

LOVELY PARTHENIA.

A Jewel of a Girl, But Somewhat Given to Eccentricity.
If you want Parthenia you can have her and welcome. She is a jewel of a lady, save that she is apt to go off on tangents that give rise to suspicions of drink. I do not think that she does drink, only that her brain is a trifle warped in the making or preserving, and I would not dare to swear that she may not get up some morning and murder every member of the family. She is such a joker, and if it occurred to her that it would be funny to put the whole family to death Parthenia would be the one to do it.

Parthenia is a black lady. She is the blackest lady I ever saw. Unlike most black ladies, she does not care to be called colored out of a mere mistaken sense of politeness.

"Call me a nigger," says Parthenia. "That's what I am, and I don't see why I should object to being called it any more than you would object to being called white folks."

And then she will go out into the kitchen and shake with laughter for ten minutes over her own witlessness.

Parthenia can cook round Delmonico and still have room to spare—that is, when she wants to. She is economical to a degree, and it is the wonder of the house what she eats, for meat comes back to the table just as it went off, and sweets are as safe in her keeping as if they were locked up in a safe deposit vault. The washerwoman who comes on Tuesdays complains bitterly that she has trouble in getting enough to eat out of Parthenia, and this has no connection with the woman of the house, who is generosity personified. The latter has put up with a great deal from Parthenia, partly because she believed she had a good heart and partly because she was a willing worker and would sit up till midnight over the ironing of a very large and extravagant family. But some of her little jokes it was hard work to stand.

For instance, sometimes it would not suit her fancy to make bread or desserts. When asked why she had not done so, and nine times out of ten her failure followed a distinct order with company reasons why she should not neglect them, she would laugh and say she didn't feel like it—or hadn't time. If her mistress ever went into the kitchen to help her out by making cake or pudding she always suffered, for the next time that this was ordered it would not come. The family would reach the ice cream stage of dinner and there would be no cake to go with it.

"Why, Parthenia," her mistress would exclaim, "why did you not make cake, as I told you? You know we always want cake with ice-cream, and I told you specially this morning to make it."

"I s'posed you always wanted to make it," was all the satisfaction given, and then the diabolical creature went to the kitchen and was found there ten minutes later, her head buried in a sheet and her long, slim body shaking with silent laughter.

At last her mistress lost all patience and made some vigorous remarks which Parthenia overheard. The latter nursed her feelings in silence for a long time. She took an evening paper and read it assiduously at night until she fell asleep, the gas burning full streak all the time. On her afternoon off, as soon as the dinner dishes were washed, she would mount to her room and go to sleep. By these presents you may know her.

Still she nursed her resentment in silence until it was almost time to break up for the summer. Then one day, when it was so late that a decent girl could be got with the greatest difficulty, she suddenly told her mistress that she was going to leave the very next day.

When asked for a reason: "You don't like me," she said. Her mistress tried to assure her that she fairly doted on her, but it was no go.

"You don't love me; you only like what you get out of me."
"I like you well enough to want you to stay," said the other.

"Yes," she replied, "just because you don't want the trouble of hunting up another girl."

And so this jewel, with the great big flaws, went her way and left a house in mourning. If you want her you can have her so far as I am concerned, and I hope you will be happy with her.
What is the moral of this story? I don't know that it has one. It is a fair example of what the slave of a household has to put up with on the girl question. Some day, when I get smart enough and have a little leisure on my hands, I am going to invent an automaton girl and make my everlasting fortune.—N. Y. Herald.

True Economy.
"Mr. Faber," said the old millionaire, "Yes, sir," answered his private secretary.
"Here are fifty begging letters. Answer them all with a refusal."
"Yes, sir."
"And you will observe that every one has a two-cent stamp enclosed for a reply."
"Yes, sir."
"Well, answer them all on postal cards."—The Jury.

The Secret Out.
"She is homely."
"Positively."
"Silly."
"Without doubt."
"Then how can she be so successful with the men?"
"I guess it is because she knows so little that the boys are never afraid of offending her by what they say."—Munsey's Weekly.

Extraordinary.
Customer—Look here, sir, you cheated me when you sold me this parrot. You said it was an extraordinary bird, and yet I find that he can't even say "Pretty Polly," or "Polly wants a cracker!"
Bird Dealer—Yes, sir; and that is the very reason that I called him an extraordinary bird.—Light.

Conversational Item.
Grandma—Keep quiet, Tommy; children should be silent when older people are talking.
Tommy—Then I'll not get a chance to talk for a good while yet, for old people never are silent.—Texas Siftings.

THE YANKEE DRUMMER.

One Who Usually Gets Even With Those Who Snub Him.
A very neat little reminder to one of the worst bodes we ever knew, a New York dude with a big cane, was administered by a clerk who attached to the cave the legend: "This is my busy day." It was not received with the best grace, but proved very effectual on subsequent visits. The man who fools with a drummer had better trouble the business end of a wasp, a full many a business man knows. A salesman recently told us his experience in a neighboring State. He knew the proprietor slightly, having called on him once or twice in the previous years, and finding him all alone, after a few moments conversation called his attention to a neat little article in his line that he was introducing.

The proprietor turned on his heel at almost the first word, without looking at the article, and curtly said: "No, sir, I don't want any part of it. I never get any thing until I have a call for it." The salesman waited a few moments, making no reply until the proprietor was at leisure again, then heading for the door, put out his hand and bidding him good-bye, invited him to come up to Boston and he would extend such courtesy as he appeared not to be accustomed to. The proprietor felt the justice of the remark and apologized in his own fashion. In a certain town is a business man who is rather biggish for the size of the place. If a salesman calls he must send in his card to the office and humbly seek an audience.

On one occasion a salesman sent in his card by the boy, and word came back that the proprietor wanted nothing. The salesman told the boy to return and ask for the card, as they cost the firm money. The boy soon returned, saying the proprietor had torn up the card and sent five cents to pay for the same. The salesman quickly took out two more cards and writing on the back of one: "My firm does a square business and never takes advantage of any one. They only cost three for five cents," then sent them in to the proprietor. Give the salesman a fair show with generous treatment, and our word for it you will have no just cause to regret it. They are an indispensable adjunct to our civilization.—New England Grocer.

HER FIRST CALLER.

How the Grim Reaper Was Welcomed by a Down-East Spinster.

Some years ago Amelia Simpson, a maiden lady of mature years, moved into a New England village to take possession of a small property—that had been left her by a deceased uncle.

Miss Simpson was a city spinster and it happened that while moving into her new home she made some decisive remarks about the village, which remarks reached the ears of the villagers.

It was before the days of boycotting, but the spirit of that method existed, and so unanimous were the feelings excited against the newcomer that not a soul in the village called upon her.

The lady herself was unconscious that she had offended, and made several advances in the direction of forming an acquaintance with her neighbors, but was met with cool non-recognition every time.

Then she withdrew herself from any communication with the people, bought all supplies from a neighboring town, and lived alone with a female servant for a score of years. At the end of that time she was taken very ill. A doctor was summoned from a distance by her faithful attendant, and he soon knew that all remedies were useless, and it only remained for him to tell poor Miss Simpson that her earthly pilgrimage was nearly over. This he did in his own way. He was a doctor of the old school and he approached the subject courteously.

"Madam," he said in a grave deliberate voice, "I have done all that I possibly can do in your case to insure return of health, but without avail. It only remains for me to inform you that death has called."

Poor Miss Simpson raised herself on her pillow with a smile of satisfaction. "Show him up," she said, with shining eyes, "I have lived in this un hospitable place for twenty years, and he is the first caller I ever had!"

And she sank back with a peaceful look on her composed features.—Detroit Free Press.

A Many-Sided Man.

First Newspaper Man—Say, Johnson, what relation did you sustain to that journal you had out West?

Second Newspaper Man—I was its publisher.

"Ah, and you hired some one to edit it?"

"N—no, I was its editor also."
"Any thing else?"

"Yes, sir, I printed it too."
"Well, you did have a siege of it, Publisher, Editor and Printer. Any thing else?"

"Well, old man, I don't generally make the fact public, but in this case—you seem so interested, I don't mind saying that I also constituted the bulk of its circulation."—Van Dorn's Magazine.

Could Not Tell a Lie.

It was the little girl's first visit to a dairy farm.

"Uncle Zeb," she asked, "which one of all your cows gives the most milk?"
Uncle Zeb was a truthful man. He laid one hand on "Old Crumplehorn," carelessly placed the other on the pump, and said:

"This one, child."—Chicago Tribune.

Couldn't Stand a Loan.

Gazzam—I never saw a man lose his strength as rapidly as Dolly did the other day.

Maddox—How was that?
Gazzam—I asked him to lend me ten dollars, when straightaway he declared he was unable to stand alone.—West Shore.

Interested in Science.

Miss Millie—Oh, mother, Prof. Science is to lecture to-night. Can't I go?

Mother—Dear me! What's got into you?
Miss Millie—Why, he's to lecture on "Sun-Spots," and I'm just wild to get a good cure for freckles.—N. Y. Weekly.

OVERCOME BY FEAR.

An Experience Which Made an English Officer's Hair Stand on End.
"Was I ever afraid in battle?" said an English army officer. "Many times. But there are different kinds of fright. I have served in India, in Egypt and in Western Africa, but the worst 'funk' I was ever in was when there was no enemy within thousands of miles of me."
"I was a Captain at the time and was stationed at Port Royal, Jamaica. We had just got a lot of recruits on our hands, the rawest, greenest recruits you ever saw. I was drilling them in rifle practice at long range, and had great trouble to make them obey orders with precision. In fact, one could never be sure whether they would fire when you wanted them to present, or present when you wanted them to fire."

"I had been sending them through a practice one afternoon, and they were so terribly stupid that I got into a vile humor. The day was fearfully warm, and the sun beat down so fiercely that my horse, a wicked brute, got into an almost ungovernable temper. I sat on my horse at the right of the squad and was giving them volley practice at long range. When my patience was entirely gone the men seemed to gain a little sense, and began to fire with rapidity and accuracy. Things were running as smoothly as clock-work, and I was soon soothed into cheerfulness despite the heat. Not so my horse. He was never more vicious."

"We are getting along so well by this time that it was 'Ready! Present! Fire!' and the volley would ring out like a single report."

"Once I cried out 'Ready!' and the work was as pretty as that of veterans. 'Present!' and every rifle went up to shoulders in perfect form. At the very instant I was about to say 'Fire!' my fretting horse bolted, cutting directly across the range. I was not twenty feet from the squad. My eye caught the glittering rifles leveled right at me, and instinctively I closed my eyes and ducked my head. If you know what British soldiers are you can imagine my feelings, my terrible fear, for, as I said before, I was never before in such a 'funk.' I knew that if I opened my mouth those recruits would riddle my body with rifle balls, for they were expecting the word 'Fire!' and probably would have taken any sound for that. My desire to cry out 'As you were!' to get the rifles off my body was so great that I had to clench my teeth to keep from crying out. Of course the whole thing took only a few seconds, but it was many minutes longer than that to me."

"When my plunging horse had carried me from before the motionless rifles, I managed to wheel him. As he came around I cried 'Fire!' and every one of those stolid men obeyed the command with absolute decision. That assured me all the more that had I opened my mouth while crossing their range I should have been a dead man, for they were not drilled sufficiently to distinguish a different order at the last instant, and yet followed one's words with a blind fidelity."

"I have often thought," added the officer with a strange smile on his lips, "that those recruits fancied I had cut across them to test their drill, for they showed no surprise, not the faintest sign of emotion when I suddenly wheeled and cried 'Fire!' But you may well believe that this was not the case. And I pledge you that I never afterward in rifle practice did I get caught in so dangerous and helpless a situation."—N. Y. Tribune.

STORIES OF ANIMALS.

A Gander's Love and Devotion and a Mule's Implacable Hatred.

Some years ago the only white resident on a Louisiana plantation was an old gentleman who was very fond of animals. He had dogs, cats and a pet motherless pig. During his life there a goose and all her brood were destroyed by "farmints," as the darkies say, with the exception of one wee bird.

The old gentleman was sorry for the motherless gosling, and fed it himself, watching it and keeping off other creatures while it ate its butter-milk and bread from a pan which he had prepared for it. So, as might have been expected, the gosling became very much attached to him, and followed him everywhere—even miles into the plantation when he was riding over it looking after the crops. It grew to be a fine gander, and at meal time would sit at the dining-room door and watch, occasionally poking its head in, but never offering to stir from the spot until the meal was over. Then it would gobble goose fashion, as much as to say: "It is high time I had something to eat."

One night in summer when the doors were left open, the gander came to its master's room and made such a noise he could not sleep. He drove it away several times. But it came back each time, and at last nibbled at the bed clothes. The gentleman then got up, thinking surely the creature did mean to tell him something was wrong. So he followed it into the back yard and found that his fence had been pulled down by some wicked people and a herd of cattle was devouring his corn.

Now, who would think a goose had so much sense?

On this same gentleman's place was a negro who was so cruel to one of the mules that the gentleman discharged him from his service. Several years passed, and one day the negro had occasion to return. He went through the barn-yard where this mule was. The mule had not forgotten his old injuries, and as soon as he recognized his persecutor he made for him and clasped him 'round and 'round the lot. It was impossible to escape over the high fence, or through the large heavy gate, so rapid and persistent was the pursuit of the animal; and if assistance had not come in time it is likely the negro would have been killed.

So, you see, animals can both love and hate.—Detroit Free Press.

A Kansas City woman tailed in meeting the last payment on her bed, and a constable lifted her sick, emaciated body upon a cot, and carried away the bed.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—There is no way of cooking a strawberry that increases its flavor, or retains it unimpaired. The nearest approach to it is when they are served in a properly made shortcake.

—For dyspepsia take a teaspoonful of Graham flour and stir in a half tea cup of water, sweeten or not just to suit taste, and drink before breakfast. It will help the dyspepsia.

—Soak dried apples for rice puddings in place of raisins! They should be quite tart, and are very palatable; neither do they contain the objectionable seeds of raisins, and are cheaper.

—A New York physician says that a plentiful supply of fruit denotes a healthful summer; and that it is as necessary that people in this climate should eat fruit in the spring and summer as that the Esquimaux should drink oil in the intense cold of the polar regions.

—Pretty photograph frames that resemble small over-mantels, and hold four or eight pictures, can be made of white wood. Along the tops a gilt rod, and on it are hung little red, yellow or peacock-colored silk curtains, intended to draw, if one wishes, across the whole row.

—Cotton carpet rags are often quite bright on one side and dull on the other; to get the benefit of the brightest shade the rags, after they have been sewed, may be ironed together, the bright side being folded out, and when wound carefully they will keep in place until woven.—Rural New Yorker.

—To Wash Lace Curtains.—Wash them in warm suds, rinse twice, with starch in the last rinsing water. When nearly dry, fold them evenly and lay a weight over them for several hours. Hang them up at the windows while slightly damp. Washing in hot water causes them to shrink. If you desire an ecru shade, dip the curtains in cold coffee.—Toledo Blade.

—Brown Sugar Puffs.—Make a rich paste; roll and cut in sizes as you would for any kind of fruit (a small saucer is a convenient size to cut by.) Take of brown sugar two-thirds and butter one-third; cream them, and put a little on each puff, fold it together and crimp the edges to prevent its separating. Perforate the tops with a fork and bake quickly. They are very nice.—Ohio Farmer.

—The legion of small vermin which infest houses, can be gotten rid of by a vigorous application of a hot solution of alum to their haunts. This should be used very strong and put on freely with a paint-brush. It is harmless, so far as children are concerned, yet it is effective in getting rid of these pests, which do so much to make the lives of housewives so uncomfortable.—Christian at Work.

—Piquant Sauce.—Brown in two table-spoonfuls of butter two table-spoonfuls of onions sliced or chopped very fine; when partly done add a table-spoonful of flour, and when all is well browned pour in a cup of gravy or soup stock. A bay-leaf and a little bunch of sweet herbs should be thrown in to simmer for flavoring. Remove these after a few minutes and season with a little salt, black pepper and a dash of chervil. At the last moment add a table-spoonful of sharp vinegar. A juicy round steak served with this sauce is not to be despised.—Country Gentleman.

NEW YORK HOUSE-TOPS.

The Roofs of the Big City Are Put to Many Curious Uses.

The other day the newspapers told the story of how some girls on one roof flirted with a young man on another roof, and how the young man, in endeavoring to go from his roof to theirs, slipped and fell—into eternity. To how many, even in New York, did that news paragraph suggest the important part the roofs play in this city. We have all heard of the roofs of Jerusalem, much the finest features of the town, no doubt—yet the whole of Jerusalem is a trifle compared to the life on the roofs of New York. In a place where land is valued as it is on this island, there is a great city under ground and a great fraction of the life of the place is spent on the roofs. In the summer the tenement roofs are the pleasure resorts of the poor. Beginning at Baxter street and continuing north to Harlem, on the east side, the demand for sleeping places on the cool and breezy roofs is so great that only first corners find places—the tardy ones find no sleeping room left. It has always been astonishing to me that no artist makes and no journal prints a picture of a midsummer scene on a roof, say in Baxter, or Forsyth or Mulberry street. The crowding of the sleepers, their light attire, particularly that of the men and boys, and the discomfort the scene suggests would open the eyes of Chatter's readers to conditions they never dreamed had existence.

Then, too, the tenement roofs are greatly in use as ball-rooms on early summer evenings. There the boys and girls dance to the music of mouth-organs and accordions. They are great places for lovers to woo in. The parks and the roofs are the courting-grounds of the poor, for there is no privacy in the tiny crowded homes. The roofs of hundreds of the cheaper apartment-houses are the clothes-drying grounds, and the tenants are obliged to agree to take their turns at this use of the space, the first-floor tenants having the roof on Mondays, the second-floor tenants on Tuesdays, and so on.

Leaving these crowded hives we turn to what the English call the "self-contained," or separate dwellings, and here again the roofs are utilized. Some are quite elaborately fitted up in summer with potted flowers and awnings, and swinging hammocks—even with cots at night. We know of one which supports a glass-enclosed apartment with a bath tank for use all the year around. New York has a concert hall on a roof as every one knows, and the roof of the palatial Equitable Building is one of the show places of the city, the best place from which to view all the other roofs that shelter 3,750,000 persons in and around town. From there and from the Brooklyn Bridge you can see that business are also carried on above the garrets, the businesses of solar printing, of pelt and fur drying, of preparing rushes, wicker stuff for chairs and many other callings—more than any of us are aware of.—Chatter.

OUR LITTLE MAID.

Hair, lavishly doled, Is daintily spun, And yellow as gold Mined in the sun Since time was begun.

Her eyes—I will say An angel passed by One radiant day On wing for the sky, And dropped from on high

Two sapphires so rare Their cost is unknown; Their worth I declare Outvalues a throne— Victoria's own.

She floated about— Men started and stare, They're thinking no doubt (With reverent air) An angel is there.

This radiant sprite Of sunshine and dew, In size but a mite— In years only few— Can tyrannize too.

Fair Lillian we call her, God keep her we pray Till, older and taller, Tired out with life's play, She's had her sweet day.

—Mem Linton, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

CLEOPATRA.

Being an Account of the Fall and Vengeance of Harmachis, the Royal Egyptian,

AS SET FORTH BY HIS OWN HAND.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD,

Author of "King Solomon's Mines," "She," "Allan Quatermain," Etc., Etc., Etc.

Illustrated by NICHOLL, after CATON WOODVILLE and GRILLFENHAUGH.

CHAPTER XXIX.

THE LEARNED OLYMPUS AT MEMPHIS: POISONINGS: SPEECH OF ANTONY TO HIS CAPTAINS: PASSING OF ISIS FROM THE LAND OF KHEM.

OW must I, Harmachis, make speed with this, my task, setting down that which is permitted as shortly as may be, and leaving much untold. For of this I am warned, that doom draws on and my days are well-nigh sped. After the drawing forth of Antony from the Timonium came that heavy time of quiet which heralds the rising of the desert wind. Antony and Cleopatra once again gave themselves up to luxury, and night by night feasted in splendor at the palace. They sent ambassadors to Caesar; but Caesar would have none of them; and, this hope being gone, they turned their minds to the defense of Alexandria. Men were gathered, ships were built and a great force was made ready against the coming of Charmion.

And now, aided by Charmion, I began my last work of hate and vengeance. Deep I wormed myself into the secrets of the palace, counseling all things for evil. I bade Cleopatra keep Antony gay, lest he should brood upon his sorrows; and thus she sapped his strength and energy with luxury and wine. I gave him of my draughts—draughts that sank his soul in dreams of happiness and power, leaving him to wrake to the heavier misery. Soon, without my healing medicine he could not sleep, and thus, being ever at his side, I bound his weakened will to mine, till at last little would he do if I said not "It is well." Cleopatra, also grown very superstitious, leaned much upon me; for I prophesied falsely to her in secret. Moreover, I wore other veils, and my fame through-out Egypt, for during the long years that I had dwelt in Thebes it had spread through all the land. Therefore came many men of note to me, both for their health's sake and because it was known that I had the ear of Antony and the Queen; and, in these days of doubt and trouble, vain were they to learn the truth. All these men I worked upon with doubtful words, sapping their loyalty; and many I caused to fall away, and yet none could hear an evil report of what I had done. Moreover, Cleopatra sent me to Memphis, there to move the Priests and Governors that they should gather men in Upper Egypt for the defense of Alexandria. And I went and spoke to the Priests with such a double meaning and with so much wisdom that they knew me to be one of the initiated in the deeper mysteries. But how I, Olympus, the physician, came thus to be initiated none might say. And afterward they sought me secretly, and I gave them the holy sign of brotherhood, and thereafter bade them not to ask who I might be, but send me aid to Cleopatra. Rather, I said, must they make peace with Caesar, for by Caesar's grace only could the worship of the Gods endure in Khem. So, having taken counsel of the holy Apis, they promised in public to give help to Cleopatra, but in secret sent an embassy to Caesar.

Thus then it came to pass that but little aid Egypt gave to the Priests with so much more to Alexandria, and having made report, continued my secret work. And, indeed, the Alexandrians could not easily be stirred, for, as they say in the market place, "The ass looks at the burden and is blind to the master." So long had Cleopatra oppressed them that the Roman was like a welcome friend.

Thus the time passed on, and every night found Cleopatra with fewer friends than that which had gone before, for in evil days friends fly like swallows before the frost. Yet she would not give up Antony, whom she loved; though to my knowledge did Caesar, by his freedman, Thyreus, make promise to her of her children for herself and for her children if she would but save Antony, or even betray him bound. But her heart was set on Antony, and she would not consent, and, therefore, of necessity must we hold him to her, lest, Antony escaping or being slain, Cleopatra might ride out the world, and yet be Queen of Egypt. And this grievous, because Antony, though weak, was still a brave man, and a great; and moreover, in my own heart I read the lesson of his woes. For were we not akin in wretchedness? Had not the same woman robbed us of empire, friends and honor? But pity has no place in politics, nor could it turn my feet from the path of vengeance. It was ordained that I should tread. Caesar drew night; Pelusium fell; the end was at hand. 'Twas Charmion who brought the tidings to the Queen and Antony, as they slept in the heat of the day, and with her I came.

"Awake! awake! This is no time for sleep! Seleucus hath surrendered Pelusium unto Caesar, who marches straight on Alexandria!"

"Thou hast betrayed me—by the Gods I swear it! Now thou shalt pay the price!" And snatching up his sword he drew it. "Stay, thy hand, Antony!" she cried. "It is false—naught know I of this!" And she sprang upon him, and clung about his neck, weeping. "Naught know I, my Lord. Take thou the wife of Seleucus and his little children, whom I hold in guard, and avenge thyself. O, Antony! Antony! why dost thou doubt me?"

Then Antony threw down his sword upon the marble, and, casting his mantle upon the couch, hid his face, and groaned in bitterness of spirit. But Charmion smiled, for she it was who had sent secretly to Seleucus, her friend, counseling him to surrender forthwith, saying that at Alexandria would no fight be made. And that very night Cleopatra took all her great store of pearls and emeralds—those that remained of the treasure of Menekra—all her wealth of gold, ebony, ivory and cinnamon, treasure without price, and placed it in the mausoleum of granite, which, after our Egyptian fashion, she had built upon the hill that is by the Temple of the holy Isis. These riches she piled up upon a bed of flax, that when she fired it all might perish in the flames and escape the greed of money-loving Octavianus. And in this tomb henceforth she slept, away from Antony; but in the day time still she saw him at the palace.

But a little while after, when Caesar with all his great force had already crossed the Canopic mouth of the Nile, and was marching on Alexandria, I came to the palace. Whither Cleopatra had summoned me. There I found her in the Alabaster Hall, royally clad, a wild light in her eyes, and with her Iras and Charmion, and before her guards; and stretched here and there upon the marble, bodies of dead men, among whom lay one yet dying.

"Greeting, thou Olympus!" she cried. "Here is a sight to glad a physician's heart—men dead and men sick unto death!" "What doest thou, O Queen?" I said affrighted. "What do I? I do justice on these criminals and traitors; and, Olympus, I learn the ways of death. Six different poisons have been caused to be given to these slaves, and with an attentive eye have watched their working. That man, and she pointed to a Nubian, "he went mad and raved of his native deserts and his mother. He thought himself a child again, poor fool! and bade her hold him close to her breast and save him from the darkness which drew near. And that Greek, he shrieked and shrieked, died. And this he wept and prayed for pity, and in the end, like a coward, breathed his last. Now, note the Egyptian yonder, he who still lives and groans; the first he took the draught—the deadliest draught of all, they swore—and yet the slave so dearly loves his life he will not leave it! See, he yet strives to throw the poison from him; twice have I given him the cup, and yet he is athirst. What a drunkard have we here! Man, man, kneel thou not that in death only can peace be found! Struggle no more, but enter into rest." And even as she spoke, the man, with a great cry, gave up the spirit.

"There!" she cried, "at length the fœrons played away with those slaves whom I forced through the difficult gates of Joy!" and she clasped her hands. But when they had drawn the bodies thence she drew me to her and thus she spoke: "Olympus, for all thy prophecies, the end is at hand. Caesar must conquer, and I and my Lord Antony be lost. Now, therefore, the play being well-nigh done, must I make ready to leave this stage of earth in such fashion as becomes a Queen. For this cause, then, do I make trial of these poisons, seeing that in my person must I soon endure those agonies of death that to-day I give to others. These drugs please me not; some wrench out the soul with cruel pains and some too slowly work their end. But thou art skilled in the medicines of death. Now do thou prepare me such a draught as shall, painless, steal my life away." And as I listened the sense of triumph filled my bitter heart, for I knew now that by my own hand should this ruined woman die and the justice of the Gods be done.

"Spoken like a Queen, O Cleopatra!" I said. "Death shall cure thy ills, and I will brew such a wine as shall draw him down a sudden friend and sink thee in a sea of slumber whence, upon this earth, thou shalt never wake again. Oh! fear not death, the justice of the Gods be done." "Spoken like a Queen, O Cleopatra!" I said. "Death shall cure thy ills, and I will brew such a wine as shall draw him down a sudden friend and sink thee in a sea of slumber whence, upon this earth, thou shalt never wake again. Oh! fear not death, the justice of the Gods be done."

AS SHE SPOKE, THE MAN, WITH A GREAT CRY, GAVE UP THE SPIRIT.

Death is thy true friend; and, surely, sinless and pure of heart shalt thou pass into the dream-presence of the Gods!" She trembled. "And if the heart be not altogether pure, tell me—thou dark man, what then? Nay, I fear not the Gods! For if by the Gods of Hell be men, there shall I queen it also. At the least, having once been royal, royal shall I ever be." And as she spoke, suddenly from the palace gates came a great clamor and the noise of joyful shouting.

"Why, what is this?" she said, springing from her couch. "Antony! Antony!" rose the cry—"Antony hath conquered!" Swiftly she turned and ran, her long hair streaming on the wind. I followed her, more slowly, down the great hall, across courtyards to the palace gates. And here she met Antony, riding through them, radiant with smiles and clad in his Roman armor. When he saw her he leaped to the ground, and, all armed as he was, clasped her to his breast. "What is it?" she cried; "is Caesar fallen?" "No, not altogether fallen, Egypt; but we have been his horsemen back to their trenches, and, like the beginning, so shall be the end, for as they say here: 'Where the head goes the tail will follow.' Moreover, Caesar has my challenge and if he will but meet me hand to hand, soon shall the world see which is the better man, Antony or Octavianus." And even as he spoke and the people cheered, there came the cry of "A messenger from Caesar!" The herald entered, and, bowing low, gave a writing to Antony, bowed again, and went. Cleopatra snatched it from his hand, broke the silk, and read aloud: "Caesar to Antony. Greeting: 'This answer to thy challenge: Can Antony find no better way of death than beneath the sword of Caesar? Farewell!'"

And thereafter they cheered no more. The darkness came, and ere it was midnight, having feasted with those friends who to-night wept over his woes and to-morrow should betray him, Antony went forth into the gathering of the Captains of the land forces and of the feet attended by many, among whom was I.

And when all were come together he spoke to them, standing before them in their midst, beneath the radiance of the moon. And thus he most nobly spoke: "Friends and companions in arms! who yet cling to me, and whom many a time I have led to victory, harken to me now who, to-morrow, may lie in the dumb dust, desecrated and dishonored. This is our design; no longer will we hang on poised wings above the flood of war, but will straightaway plunge, perchance, thence to snatch the victor's diadem, or, failing there, to drown. Be now but true to me, and to your honor's sake, and still may you sit, the most proud of men, at my right hand in the Capitol of Rome. Fail me now, and lost is the cause of Antony and lost are we. Hæzardous indeed must be to-morrow's battle, but many a time have we stood and faced a fiercer peril and ere the sun had sunk none more have driven armies like desert sands before our gale of valor and counted the spoils of hostile Kings. What have we to fear? Though allies be fled, still is our array as strong as Caesar's! And show me but as high a heart, why, I swear to you, upon my princely word, to-morrow night shall I deck yonder Canopic Gate with the heads of Octavianus and his captains! Ay, cheer, and cheer again! Love that martial music which swells not as from the different lips of clarions, now beneath the breath of Antony and now of Caesar, but rather out of the hearts of honest men who love me. Yet—and now I will speak low, as we do speak o'er the bier of some beloved dead—yet, if Fortune should rise against me and if, borne down by the weight of arms, Antony, the soldier, dies a soldier's death, leaving you to mourn him who ever was your friend, this is my will, that after our rough fashion of the camp I here declare to you. You know where all my treasures lie. Take it, most dear friends, and in the memory of Antony, make just division. Then go to Caesar and speak thus: 'Antony, the dead, to Caesar, the living, sends greeting, and in the name of ancient fellowship and of many a peril, dared crave this boon: the safety of those who cling to him, and that each give them the life they desire.' And that Greek, he shrieked and shrieked, died. And this he wept and prayed for pity, and in the end, like a coward, breathed his last. Now, note the Egyptian yonder, he who still lives and groans; the first he took the draught—the deadliest draught of all, they swore—and yet the slave so dearly loves his life he will not leave it! See, he yet strives to throw the poison from him; twice have I given him the cup, and yet he is athirst. What a drunkard have we here! Man, man, kneel thou not that in death only can peace be found! Struggle no more, but enter into rest." And even as she spoke, the man, with a great cry, gave up the spirit.

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CHAPTER XXX.

OF THE SURRENDER OF THE TROOPS AND FLEET OF ANTONY; THE DEATH OF ANTONY, AND THE BREWING OF THE DRAUGHT OF DEATH.



THE morning, at dawn, Antony came forth and gave command that his fleet should advance against the fleet of Caesar, and that his cavalry should open the land battle with the cavalry of Caesar. Accordingly, the fleet advanced in a triple line, and the fleet of Caesar came out to meet it. But when they met, the galleys of Antony lifted their oars in greeting, and passed over to the galleys of Caesar; and together they sailed away. And the cavalry of Antony rode forth beyond the Hippodrome to charge the cavalry of Caesar; but when they met they lowered their swords and passed over to the camp of Caesar. And when they met, they greeted her with a great cry, and she wept and wept. He shouted to his legions to stand firm and await attack; and for a little while they stood. One man, however—that same officer who would have slain me on the yesterday—strive to fly; but Antony seized him with his own hand, threw him to the earth, and springing from his horse, drew his sword to slay him. On high he held his sword, while the man, covering his face, awaited death. But Antony dropped his sword and bade him rise.

"Go!" he said. "Go to Caesar, and prosper! Once I did love thee. Why, then, among so many traitors, should I single thee out for death?" The man rose and looked upon him sorrowfully. Then, shame overwhelming him, with a great cry he tore open his shirt of mail, plucked his sword into his own hand, and fell down dead. Antony stood and gazed at him, but never a word he said. Meanwhile the ranks of Caesar's legions drew near, and so soon as they crossed spears the legions of Antony turned and fled. Then the soldiers of Caesar stood still, mocking them; but scarce a man was slain, for they pursued not. "Fly, Antony, fly!" cried Eros, his servant, who alone with me stayed by him. "Fly ere thou art dragged a prisoner to Caesar!" So he turned and fled, groaning heavily. When he went, and as we rode through the Canopic Gate, where many folk stood wondering, Antony spoke to me: "Go thou, Olympus, go to the Queen and say: 'Antony sends greeting to Cleopatra, who hath betrayed him!' To Cleopatra he sends greeting and farewell!"

And so I went to the tomb, but Antony fled on to the palace. When I came to the tomb I knocked upon the door, and Charmion looked forth from the window. "Open," I cried, and she opened. "What news, Harmachis?" she whispered. "Charmion," I said, "the end is at hand. Antony is fled!" "It is well," she answered; "I am awfully." And there on the golden bed sat Cleopatra. "Speak, man!" she cried. "Antony has fled; his forces are fled; Caesar draws near. To Cleopatra the great Antony sends greetings and farewell. Greeting to Cleopatra who hath betrayed him, and farewell!"

"It is a lie!" she screamed; "I betrayed him, and thou Olympus, go swiftly to Antony and answer thus: 'To Antony, Cleopatra, who hath not betrayed him, sends greetings and farewell. Cleopatra is no more.'" And so I went, following out my purpose. In the Alabaster Hall I found Antony pacing to and fro, tossing his hands toward the heaven, and with him Eros, for of all his servants Eros alone remained by this fallen man. "Lord Antony," I said, "Egypt bids thee farewell. Egypt is dead by her own hand." "Dead! dead!" he whispered, "and is Egypt dead? and that form of glory now food for worms? Oh, what a woman was this! Even now my heart goes out toward her. And shall she outlive me at the last, who have been so great; shall I become so small that a woman can o'er top my courage and pass where I fear to follow? Eros, thou hast loved me from a boy—mindest thou how I found thee starving in the desert, and made thee rich, giving thee place and wealth? Come, now, give me back. Draw that sword thou wear'st and make an end of thyself, servant!"

"Oh, sire," cried the Greek, "I can not! How can I take away the life of god-like Antony?" "Answer me not, Eros; but in the last extreme of fate this I charge thee. Do thou my bidding, or begone and leave me quite alone. No more will I see thy face, thou unfaithful servant!" Then Eros drew his sword and Antony turned down before him and bared his breast, turning his eyes to heaven. But Eros, crying: "I can not! I can not!" plunged the sword to his own heart and fell dead. Antony rose and gazed upon him. "Why, Eros, that was nobly done," he said. "Greater art thou than I, yet I have learned thy lesson!" and he knelt down and kissed him.

Then, rising of a sudden, he drew the sword from the heart of Eros, plunged it into his bowels and fell, groaning on the couch. "O thou Olympus!" he cried, "this pain is more than I can bear! Make an end of me, Olympus!" But pity stirred me, and this thing I could not do. Therefore I drew the sword from his vitals, stanching the flow of blood, and, calling to those who came crowding in to see Antony die, I bade them summon Atoua from my house at the palace gates. Presently she came, bringing with her simple and life-giving draughts. And these I gave to Antony, and bade Atoua go with such speed as her old limbs might to Cleopatra, in the tomb, and tell her of the state of Antony. So she went, and after awhile returned saying that the Queen yet lived and summoned Antony to die even in her arms. Antony heard, his ebbing strength came back, for he was fain to look upon Cleopatra's face again. So I called to the slaves—who peeped and peered through curtains and from behind pillars to see this great man die—and together, with much toil, we bore him thence till we came to the foot of the Mausoleum.

Cleopatra, being afraid of treachery, would no more throw wide the door; so she let down a rope from the window and we made it fast beneath the arms of Antony. Then did Cleopatra, who the while wept most bitterly, together with Charmion and Iras, the Greek, pull on the rope with all their strength, while we lifted from below till the dying Antony swung in the air, groaning heavily, and the blood dropped from his gaping wound. Twice he nearly fell to earth; but Cleopatra, striving with the strength of love and despair, held him till at length she drew him through the window-pane, while all who saw the dreadful sight wept bitterly, and bent their breasts—all save myself and Charmion. When he was in, once more the rope was

let down, and with some aid from 't'ur nim, I climbed into the tomb, drawing up the rope after me. There I found Antony, laid upon the golden bed of Cleopatra; and she, her breast bare, her face all stained with tears, and her hair streaming wild about him, knelt at his side and kissed him, wiping the blood from his wounds with her robes and hair. And let all my shame be written: as I stood and watched her the old love awoke once more within me, and mad jealousy raged in my heart, because—though I could destroy these twin—their love I could not destroy.

"O Antony! my sweet, my husband and my God!" she moaned. "Cruel Antony, hast thou the heart to die and leave me to my lonely shame? Swiftly will I follow thee to the grave. Antony, awake! awake!" He lifted up his head and called for wine, which I gave him, mixing therein a draught that might allay his pain, for it was great. And when he had drunk he bade Cleopatra lie down on the bed beside him, and put her arms about him, and this she did. Then was Antony once more a man; for forgetting his own misery and pain, he counseled her as to her own safety; but to this talk she would not listen. "The hour is short," she said; "let us speak of this great love of ours that has been so long and may yet endure beyond the coasts of Death. Mindest thou that night when first thou didst put thine arms about me and call me 'Love!' Oh! happy, happy night! Having known that night, 'tis well to have lived—even to this bitter end!"

"Ay, Egypt, I mind it well and dwell upon its memory, though from that hour hath fortune fled from me—lost in my depth of love for thee, thou Beautiful. I mind it, he gasped; "then didst thou drink the pearl in wanton play, and then didst that astrologer of thine call out his hour—'The hour of the falling of the curse of Menekra.' Through all the afterdays those words have haunted me, and now at the last yet do they ring within my ears." "Long is he dead, my love," she whispered. "If he be dead, then am I near him. What meanest thou?" "He is dead, the accursed man!—no more of him! Oh, turn and kiss me, for thy face grows white. The end is near!" He kissed her on the lips, and for a little while so they stayed, to the moment of death, like lovers newly wed babbling their passions in each other's ears. Even to my jealous heart a strange and awful thing it was to see.

Presently I saw the Change of Death gather on his face. His head fell back. "Farewell, Egypt; farewell—I die!" She lifted herself upon her hands, gazed wildly on his ashen face, and then with a great cry, she sank swooning. When Antony yet lived, though the power of speech had left him, then I drew near, and kneeling, made pretense to minister unto him. And as I ministered I whispered to his ear. "Antony," I whispered. "Cleopatra was my love before she passed from me to thee. I am Harmachis, that astrologer who stood behind thy couch at Thebes; and I have been the chief minister of thy ruin. I, I, O Antony! the curse of Menekra hath fallen!" He raised himself, and stared upon my face. He could not speak, but gibbering, he pointed at me. Then with a groan his mighty spirit fled.

Thus did I accomplish my revenge upon Roman Antony, the world-rose. Thereafter, then, we recovered Cleopatra from her swoon, for not yet was I minded that she should die. And, taking the body of Antony, Caesar permitting, I and Atoua caused it to be most skillfully embalmed after our Egyptian fashion, covering the face with a mask of gold fashioned like to the features of Antony. Also I wrote upon his breast his name and titles, and painted his name and the name of his father within his inner coffin, and drew the form of the holy Nub folding her wings about him. Then with great pomp Cleopatra laid him in that sepulcher which had been made ready, and in a sarcophagus of alabaster. Now, this sarcophagus was fashioned so large that place was left therein for a second coffin, for Cleopatra was fain to lie by Antony at the last.

These things then happened. And but a little while after I learnt tidings from one Cornelius Dolabella, a noble Roman who waited upon Caesar, and moved by the beauty that swayed the souls of all who looked upon her, had pity for the woes of Cleopatra. He bade me warn her, for as her physician, it was allowed me to pass in and out of the tomb where she dwelt—in three days she would be sent away to Rome, together with her children, that she might walk in the triumph of Caesar. Accordingly I went in, and found her sitting, as now she always sat, plunged in a half sleep, and before her that blood-stained robe withereth she had stanching the wounds of Antony. For on this she would continually feast her eyes. "See how faint they grow, Olympus," she said, lifting her sad face and pointing to the striae stains, "and he so lately dead! Why Gratitude could not fade more fast. What is now thy news? Evil tidings is writ large in those dark eyes of thine, which ever bring back to me something that still stings my mind."

"'Tis the news, O Queen," I answered. "This have I from the lips of Dolabella, who hath it straight from Caesar's Secretary. On the third day from now will Caesar send thee and the Princess Cleopatra to Rome, to feast the eyes of the Roman mob, and be led in triumph to that Capitol where thou didst swear to set thy throne." "Never, never!" she cried, springing to her feet. "Never will I walk in chains in Caesar's triumph! What must I do? Charmion, tell me what I can do!" And Charmion, rising, stood before her, looking at her through the long lashes of her downcast eyes. "Lady, thou canst die," she said quietly. "Ay, of a truth I had forgotten; I can die. Olympus, hast thou the drug?" "Nay; but if the Queen wills it, by to-morrow morn it shall be brewed—a drug so swift and strong that not the Gods themselves can hold him who drinks it back from sleep." "Let it be made ready, thou master of death!" I bowed, and withdrew myself; and all that night I and old Atoua labored at the distilling of the deadly draught. At length it was done, and Atoua poured it into a crystal phial, and held it to the light of the fire; for while it was as the purest water. "La, La!" she sang, in her shrill voice; "a draught for a Queen! When fifty drops of that water of my brewing have passed those red lips of hers, thou wilt, indeed, be avenged of Cleopatra, O Harmachis! Oh, that I could be there to see thy Ruin ruined! La, La! it would be sweet to see."

"Vengeance is an arrow that oft times falls upon the archer's head," I answered, bethinking me of Charmion's saying. [TO BE CONTINUED.]



ONE ENJOYS Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known. Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Advertisement for Bile Beans, featuring an illustration of a man and a woman. Text includes: "To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S BILE BEANS. Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient, suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle. KISSING at 7, 17, 70; Photo-gramme, 10c. (See illustration of this picture for 4 cents (coppers or stamps).) J. F. SMITH & CO. Makers of 'Bile Beans,' St. Louis, Mo."

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Advertisement for Advertising Cuts. Text includes: "of every description, also Newspaper Headings, largest variety to be found in America or elsewhere. Engraving, Electrotyping and Stereotyping specialties. Address A. N. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER CO., 107 N. WASHINGTON ST., ST. LOUIS, MO. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write."

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FOURTH OF JULY.

The 114th Anniversary of Our National Independence Will Be Celebrated in Carter's Grove, North of this City, in Grand Style.

There will be good speaking, good music, trials of speed, base ball, and a most enjoyable time anticipated. Let everybody turn out and make it a most glorious Fourth of July.

The first and best feature of the day will be the leaf from the Court-house tower, by Prof. Montague, at 9:30 a. m., which, we are informed, will surely be a go; after which the procession will form on the west side of the Court-house, headed by the cornet band;

then the long list of ladies on horseback; the speaker's carriage, escorted by the Sons of Veterans; next the Iron Duke mounted on the largest horse in Chase county, heading his army of historic warriors, each one a host within himself; then citizens in carriages, etc. F. P. Cochran will act as Grand Marshal, and see that the procession gets safely to the grove. Here there will be round-about swings, a dancing platform, etc., etc.

Judge Rose will read the declaration of independence and Mrs. C. Hollingsworth, of Topeka, Mrs. M. E. Carpenter, of Cedar Point, and others will speak. The band will play and the male quartette sing. After dinner there will be a boat race, a potato race, a quarter mile sprint, and a ball game between Cottonwood and Strong City.

DEATH OF L. T. SIMMONS.

At 2 o'clock, Friday afternoon, June 27, 1890, there passed calmly and peacefully from this life, at his home in this city, into that bourne from whence no traveler returns, one of the most highly respected and greatly esteemed citizens of Chase county, Mr. L. T. Simmons, in the 60th year of his age, he having been born in West Hurley, Ulster county, N. Y., on October 2, 1830. The deceased was injured by a strain, in the spring of 1889, while handling a large rock, from which he never entirely recovered, and from which time his health gradually failed him; however, he was conscious to the last, and passed into the world beyond in the full hope of a blissful eternity. He was married on July 31, 1851, to Miss Elizabeth Warren, by whom he had seven children four of whom (A. H., C. R., W. D. and Mrs. J. B. Brown) are still living, the former two in the State of Washington, too far away to be present at their father's funeral, and the latter two in this city. He came with his family, to this city, on April 12, 1878, and resided here ever since. About twenty years ago he united with the German Reformed (Presbyterian) Church, in his native town, which faith he kept to the last. The funeral services took place in the Presbyterian church, in this city, at 11 o'clock, Sunday morning, conducted by the Rev. W. F. Matthews, assisted by the Rev. Young, and the attendance was very large, all the other Churches dismissing their congregations to pay the last tribute of respect to a much loved citizen and a good man. His three brothers and their families were also in attendance at the funeral. His remains were interred in the cemetery west of this city. His family has the heartfelt sympathy of this community, in their sad bereavement.

SHOT HIMSELF DEAD.

When dinner was ready Tuesday, at the home of Mr. James Austin, about two miles east of this city, his daughter, Mary, went up stairs to the room of her brother, George, who had been unwell and confined to the house for about three days, to call him to dinner. He was sitting at the table engaged in shorthand writing, and did not go down. She went up the second time and he got up from the table, but did not go down. She went up again and found him lying on his bed, shot with a 32-calibre pistol, the ball having entered his forehead a little to the left of the center, and passed to the right, remaining in the head. Drs. J. W. Stone and C. L. Conaway were immediately summoned to give him medical attention; but the wound was fatal, and the young man died at 9 o'clock, that night. He was about 19 years of age; graduated from our High School, two years ago, at the head of his class, and had attended the Lawrence University since then. He was a great student and an apt scholar, and was much loved by all who knew him. He left nothing to show the cause of his thus taking his life in his own hands. His funeral took place at 11 o'clock, yesterday morning, from the family residence, the Rev. John Maclean officiating. The family have the sympathy of this community in their sad and sudden bereavement.

ATTENTION, FARMERS.

I want every farmer that has wheat, oats, rye, or barley to bring or send me one nice bundle for exhibition at our Fair, this fall. Get it as long as possible, and not a large bundle. I want to make a first-class display at the Fair; and, in order to do so, must ask the assistance of the farmers. I will also gladly receive crates of all kinds, and corn, not less than four stalks in bunch, when in proper condition. Bring or send to my place of business. J. P. KUHL, Sec'y.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Everybody, attend the big mortgage sale, on July 10th, 1890, to be held at John Evan's livery stable, and at John Minick's lot, north of the Cottonwood River bridge. Horses, Cattle and hogs of all kind will be sold. Now is the time to get a bargain.

FARMER'S ALLIANCE.

Presidents of sub-alliances that have paid their dues will receive the pass word at the monthly meeting of the County alliance next Saturday. W. G. PATTEN, County Superintendent.

It has been claimed that, "at least half the delegates to the Chase county Republican convention were Alliance members," and that "all earnestly declared that they could not be driven or cajoled from the Republican party." Now then, what was the matter with the other half of what used to compose Republican conventions in this county?

The farm implement makers of this country advertise in Buenos Ayres the same plough for \$9 that they advertise in the United States at \$18. This must be interesting to the American farmer, whose protection does not give him any higher price in this country than he gets abroad. Either his protection is a sham or their protection is out of all proportion.—Atchison Patriot.

Twenty-five Democratic Senators voted for the bill granting the free coinage of silver which passed the senate week before last, and only two Democratic Senators voted against it. Seventeen Republican Senators voted for the bill and twenty-three Republican Senators voted against it, while the Democratic Senators were practically unanimous for it. What party is entitled to the credit?

"To discontinue an advertisement," says John Wanamaker, the great Philadelphia merchant, "is like taking down your sign. If you want to do business you must let the public know it. Standing advertisements, when changed frequently, are better and cheaper than reading notices. They look more substantial and businesslike and inspire confidence. I would as soon think of doing business without clerks as without advertising."

"Thank Heaven, the House is not a deliberative body," said Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, in June, 1890, when boasting of the speed with which his House is doing business. "We haven't 30 or 40 members each with a six or seven hour speech in his belly." This is the same Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, who in February, 1885, declared that "the normal condition of a deliberative assembly is one of free and untrammelled debate." There never was a more effective appeal from Philip drunk to Philip sober, says the New York Post.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Elmdale Lodge No. 204, Knights of Pythias, was instituted at Elmdale, Chase county, Kan., on the evening of June 26, by W. F. Rightmire, D. D. G. C., of Twin City Lodge No. 60, of Cottonwood Falls, Kan., under special Commission as Deputy Grand Chancellor of Grand Lodge of Emergency, assisted by brother Knights of Strong City Lodge and of Twin City Lodge. The Grand Lodge of Emergency was organized by him, by calling J. I. Hey to the chair of Chancellor Commander; J. M. Rose as Vice Chancellor; F. P. Cochran as Past Chancellor; Dr. J. W. Stone as Keeper of Records and Seals; Ed. Ferlet as Master of Arms; W. Y. Morgan as Prelate; G. E. Finley, Inner Guard; and W. G. Patten, Outer Guard.

The rank of Page was then conferred on twenty members of the new lodge; and the ranks of Esquire and Knight upon ten members of the new lodge; when the following officers were installed by W. F. Rightmire, as the officers of the new lodge: W. G. Patten, Past Chancellor; S. D. Thomas, Chancellor Commander; S. E. Yeoman, Vice Chancellor; Hugh Griffith, Prelate; W. M. Tomlinson, Keeper of Records and Seals; Charles Kline, Master of Finance; J. R. Critton, Master of Exchequer; E. M. Wright, Master at Arms; J. A. Holmes, Inner Guard; John Talkington, Outer Guard.

ALL ABOARD FOR ST. PAUL.

The National Educational Association meets this year at St. Paul, Minn., July 4 to 11, in the cool belt; just the place for a summer vacation. You can buy a round trip ticket via Santa Fe Route to St. Paul, July 1 to 7, at one lowest first-class fare, plus \$2.00 membership fee, with final limit Sept. 30. Rate is low, limit long, occasion interesting. The Santa Fe gives choice of routes east of Kansas City, and will arrange to run through sleepers or chair cars via "Official" (Burlington) route, selected by Kansas committee of transportation, or by any other regular line between Kansas City and St. Paul designated by parties ordering such cars. For information about special parties of teachers, and details of rates, train service, etc., call on F. P. Butts, agent Santa Fe Route, or address G. T. Nicholson, C. P. & T. A., Topeka, Kans.

KANSAS PATENTS.

The following patents were granted for the week ending June 24, 1890, reported expressly for this paper by Joseph H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington D. C.: John Armstrong, Vine Creek, corn shocker; D. T. Fox, Independence, invalid bed; J. A. Kirkpatrick, Anthony, heating apparatus; C. W. McCormick, Emporia, store service apparatus; Marvin McAmber, Ottawa, mechanical fire starter or lighter; G. H. Reed, Gardner, window jack; Magnus Swenson, Fort Scott, diffusion battery; Solomon Whitney, Manhattan, churn.

E. F. HOLMES & CO.

CLOTHIERS AND MEN'S FURNISHERS.

DO YOU CELEBRATE ON THE FOURTH?

IF SO, YOU WILL NO DOUBT NEED SOMETHING FROM OUR STOCK TO COMPLETE YOUR ATTIRE.

We are exclusive dealers in Men's and Boy's wear, and from our LARGE STOCK we can fit you out from Head to Foot in as good qualities and style, and at as low price as any dealer in the State.

Our stock of Men's and Boy's suits for Fourth of July trade is very complete. We have extra big values in Chivots and Worsteds in light and dark colors.

Our extra Pant stock teems with BIG BARGAINS in all qualities in elegant patterns, in stripes, checks and plain colors. If you have a coat and vest that will do and only need a pair of pants to complete a suit, come to us, we can surely suit you.

We have prepared for HOT WEATHER by putting in stock a big line of Summer Coats and Vests in Seersuckers, Alpaca, light weight Worsteds, Cotton and Wool mixtures from \$1.25 coat and vest, upwards.

We have a complete stock of Straw, Wool and Fur Hats, in regular and extra sizes, in light and dark colors. We carry a very large Hat stock and carry all shapes. We offer some extra good qualities at a low price.

The Balance of This Month we offer some Big Values in Men's Fine Shoes, in Button Congress or Lace.

Our Stock of Furnishing Goods was never More Complete than Now.

In Flannel Shirts, Neckwear, White Shirts, Collars, Cuffs and Hosiery, we carry good, desirable styles at low prices.

When you go to buy Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes or Hats, look over our stock, get our prices. We will treat you well and consider it a favor when you visit our store.

E. F. HOLMES & CO.

THE LEADING CLOTHIERS,

Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, June 18, 1890.

H. F. GILLETT,

SUCCESSOR TO

CAMPBELL & GILLETT

DEALER IN

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE,

CUTLERY, TINWARE, &c., and the finest line of

COOKING & HEATING STOVES

In the Market. Also agent for the Celebrated

WOOD MOWER,

And the best make of

Agricultural Implements and Machinery.

STUDEBAKER WAGONS AND BAKER BARBED WIRE.

Please call and examine my stock and ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - - - KANSAS

J. A. GOUDIE,

DEALER IN

FURNITURE.

PICTURE

FRAMES.

ETC., ETC.



TRONG

CITY.

KANSAS.

MAKE A SPECIALTY OF REPAIRING AND ATTEND

ALL ORDERS, DAY OR NIGHT, FOR UNDERTAKING.

B. U. SCHLAUDECKER,

ROLAND ROBERTS

ERIE MEAT MARKET.

SCHLAUDECKER & ROBERTS Proprietors.

Dealers in—

All Kinds of FRESH MEAT. Cash paid for HIDES.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - - - KANSAS

JULIUS REMY, Tonsorial Artist.



SHOP WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY.

GRAND REMOVAL SALE!

The NEW YORK CASH DRY GOODS CO. is compelled to vacate its present quarters and offers the entire stock of

DRY GOODS, LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES.

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

You can't afford to miss this grand opportunity to supply yourself with all classes of seasonable goods.

We offer special inducements in White Goods and Embroideries.

50 Will save you from 15 to 50 cents 15 on all classes of shoes.

15 French Sateens at 15 cents worth 18 25 cents. Cost 18 to import.

These goods must go. Come early to secure what you want before selections are broken.

—DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.—

NEW YORK CASH DRY GOODS CO.

BILL BROWN,

THE

UNDERTAKER,

Keeps everything that is needed in his line.

CASKETS,

ROBES,

FLOWERS,

ETC.,

KANSAS.

STRONG CITY,

J. VERNER.

J. C. SCROGGIN.

VERNER & SCROGGIN,

Live Stock Commission Merchants.

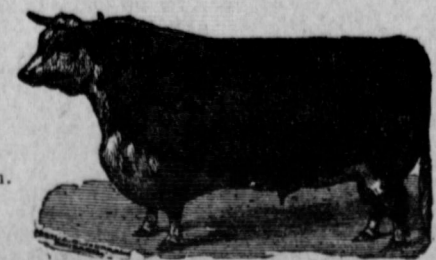
M. J. VERNER,

Hog Salesman.

J. C. SCROGGIN,

Cattle Salesman.

G. D. ABLE,



ROBERT BYERS,

Yardman.

H. E. BROBECK,

Ome.

Solicitor.

Room 19, Live Stock Exchange,

KANSAS CITY,

MO.

The Chase County Court.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN., THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1890.

W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop.

No fear shall we, so favor way, hew to the line, lest he chips fall where they may.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for ad length (1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 5 weeks, 6 months, 1 year) and rates for different ad sizes (1 in., 2 in., 3 in., 4 in., 5 in., 6 in., 7 in., 8 in., 9 in., 10 in., 11 in., 12 in., 13 in., 14 in., 15 in., 16 in., 17 in., 18 in., 19 in., 20 in.).

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

TIME TABLE.

Time table for Strong City, Kansas, listing routes like Atlantic Express, New York Express, Chicago Express, Missouri River Express, and local freight services.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 20 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. A store room for rent. Apply at this office. Mrs. Charles L. Winters is visiting in Topeka. Mr. Robert Wiley returned to town again, Saturday. Mr. Al. C. Burton, of Emporia, was in town, Friday. Judge L. Houk, of Hutchinson, was in town, Saturday. Mr. F. J. Beardsmore was up from Emporia, Tuesday. Mr. Henry Bonewell has had his front fence painted. Mrs. W. T. Hardesty has gone to Kansas City, on a visit. Mr. Geo. W. Hays, of Bazaar, was down to Emporia, Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Roland Roberts were down to Emporia, Monday. Mrs. E. A. Kinne has returned from her visit at St. Paul, Minn. Mr. John McCallum, of Strong City, leaves for Mexico, this week. Mr. J. F. Kirk, formerly of Strong City, was in town, last week. Judge J. M. Rose intends to soon make a visit to his old home in Ohio. Mr. Frank Hatch went to Emporia, Monday night, and returned, Tuesday. Mrs. Thomas O'Donnell, of Strong City, was visiting in Abilene, last week. Mr. H. S. F. Davis and wife, of Peyton creek, were down to Emporia, Sunday. The "Gospel Wagon" of the Kansas Y. M. C. A. held services in this city last week. Mr. Julius Johnson went to Emporia, Tuesday, on business, and returned, yesterday. Brace Bros. are now delivering ice. Leave orders and have it delivered at your home. Hon. J. S. Doolittle came in last Thursday, from his cattle ranch in New Mexico. Mr. B. Lantry, of Strong City, shipped ten car loads of cattle, to Chicago, last week. Miss Minnie Coffelt was visiting her sister, Mrs. B. F. Largent, of Matfield Green, last week. 98° in the shade, Saturday afternoon; 96°, Monday afternoon, and 92°, Tuesday afternoon. Born, on Wednesday, June 19, 1890, to Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Rogler, of Matfield Green, a son. Miss Elmeda Herring, of Matfield Green, has gone to Pennsylvania to spend the summer. Messrs. J. S. Doolittle & Son shipped two car loads of hogs to Kansas City, last week. Born, on Friday, June 20, 1890 to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cunningham, of Strong City, a daughter. Mr. A. Altdoerfer, of the Marion Cimeter, gave this office a pleasant call, yesterday morning. Mrs. J. H. Schriber has placed us under obligations for some ripe apples and other farm products. Miss Elva Hagans, of Mount Ayer, Iowa, is visiting at her uncle's, Mr. J. K. Hagans, in Strong City. Mr. John McGinley, who is now working at his trade, at Topeka, is visiting at his parents' in Strong City. Mr. Geo. Muntz, who had been here about two weeks, on business, left last week, for his home in Toledo, Ohio. Died, on Saturday night, June 28, 1890, the six-months old child of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Thurston, of Elm- dale.

Mr. John Pitzer and family have moved to Strong City, where Mrs. Pitzer has opened a photograph gallery. Sheriff Kinne had the court house lawn mowed off with a mowing machine Mr. S. J. Evans doing the engineering. During the absence of Mr. A. F. Fritze, of Strong City, at Milwaukee, Mr. J. L. Cochran is attending store for him. Mr. E. Link had the first peaches of the season in town, Monday, and we are under obligations to him for some of them. Mr. J. H. Todd, special agent of the Kansas Mutual Life Association, gave the COURTANT office a pleasant call, Monday. Mr. Charles Miner sprained his left ankle one day last week, in jumping from the dump in Rettiger Bros. & Co.'s quarry. Mr. and Mrs. F. V. Alford and wife and Miss Mattie Upton were at Ottawa, last week, attending the Chautau- qu Assembly. Mr. Jesse D. Wellborn, who bought the W. T. Birdsall place in the south- west part of town, is putting up a barn on the same. The creamery was sold, last Mon- day morning, at Sheriff's sale, the pur- chaser being Mr. R. H. Johnston, and the price paid \$500. Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Lantry, of Manitou, Col., were visiting at Mr. B. Lantry's, the father of the former, in Strong City, last week. Mrs. A. A. Hurd, of Topeka, visited Mrs. E. J. Edwards, of Strong City, last week, and the two ladies are now visiting in Denver, Col. Mr. E. Cooley has placed us under obligations by presenting us with a handsome portrait of Mr. Wm. Stein- way, the great piano maker. The Teachers Institute had a very pleasant social at the school-house, Friday night, at which ice cream, lem- onade and cakes were served. Misses Perry and Frankie Watson, of Pueblo, Col., arrived here, Monday afternoon, on a visit at their grand- mother's, Mrs. L. D. Hinckley. Our Street Commissioner is a Dar- ling; and if you don't believe it, look at the way he is fixing up Broadway, Pearl and other streets of the city. On Wednesday evening of last week there was a most enjoyable "crazy tea" at the M. E. parsonage, given by the Ladies' Social Circle. Mr. W. A. Roberts, of Minneapolis, County Treasurer-elect, of Ottawa county, was in town, last week, visit- ing his brother, Mr. Roland Roberts. Mr. Wm. Bonewell has put an awning to the front of his house, and built a porch, with lattice, to the rear of it, and is now painting the house. Mr. John Madden is building an addition to his residence, and otherwise improving his place. Mr. Harry D. Burcham is doing the carpenter work. While at work in his stable, Friday evening, Mr. J. H. Swank was kicked by one of his mules and got his left leg broke a few inches below the knee. Mr. Wm. Blosser, of Matfield Green who was in Washington county at- tending the wedding of his nephew, his namesake, returned home, last Saturday. The following gentlemen have had awnings put in front of their places of business since our last issue: J. W. McWilliams, W. H. Holsinger, and Madden Bros. Don't forget Brace Bros. when placing your orders for ice. They have an unlimited quantity of pure ice which they will deliver in large or small quantities. Mrs. W. H. Morris and children, who have been visiting relatives and friends in Victoria and Altona, Ill., will return to her home in Strong City, next week. Mrs. W. P. Pugh and daughter, Miss Nannie, came up from Lawrence, on Wednesday of last week. Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Stephens have gone to Boston, on a visit. Saturday, twenty-three car loads of rock were shipped from this city, to Kansas City, St. Joe, and Olathe, the aggregate freight on which was \$432.70 and weight 690,000 pounds. Mr. A. Ferlet has received a letter from France, in which it is stated that Mr. Julius Remy and family have sailed for this country, and they are expected here in a few days. Messrs. D. K. Cartter and Louis W. Hillert went down to Emporia, last Thursday, from whence the latter left for Colorado City, Col., the next day, and returned home, Tuesday evening. There was an informal meeting of the electors of School District No. 6, at the school-house in this city, yes- terday afternoon, to talk over the is- suing of bonds, to build a school-house. Mr. W. H. Winters has resigned his position at the depot in Strong City, and Mr. D. M. Reifsnider has taken his place on the force, while Mr. John Clay assumes the baggage-man's posi- tion. Mr. A. B. Perrigo, formerly of Ja- cob's creek, but now of Chicago, is at- tending the bedside of his mother who is lying very low at her daughter's, Mrs. Patrick Raleigh, in Strong City. On Wednesday night of last week a car load of goods came in from Kan- sas City, and an "original package" house was opened in the old Santa Fe House, Strong City, by Mr. W. H. Winters. Mr. Frank D. Weller, formerly of the Strong City Republican, is now herding sheep at Graves' Place, Wy- oming Territory. Last week's Marion Record contains a very interesting let- ter from him. The first M. E. Church of Bazaar has been incorporated, with the fol- lowing Trustees: R. H. Chandler, A. L. Morrison, F. V. Alford, J. K. War- ren, W. H. Oles, A. Z. Schriber and W. P. Evans. Married, on Thursday, June 26, 1890, by Dr. Wm. Rich, J. P., at Clements, this county, Mr. John T. Patton and Miss Maria Salaway, both of Clements. The groom is in the 75th year of his age and the bride is 50 years old. Both are well known and highly respected residents of that community. J. F. PARKINS, President.

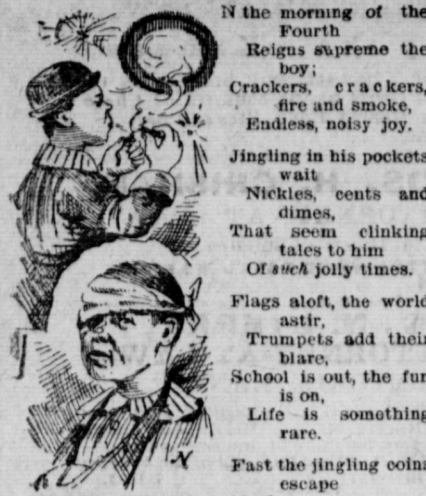
The National Bank of this city now receives, about 10 o'clock every morn- ing, the latest stock reports from Chi- cago and Kansas City, which they immediately place on a bulletin board in front of the bank. Sergt. W. H. Silverwood, of the 41st Ohio, now of Mulvane, Kansas, who commanded Gen. Wood's escort in which Mr. F. P. Cochran served, spent a few days last week in this city, with the latter gentleman. Yesterday afternoon, little Sallie McCrum, daughter of Mr. Robert McCrum, of Strong City, was seen by Mr. Geo. Kerr, wandering in the south part of this city, and sent home by him, on the street car. C. M. A. Gottlieb's classes in Ger- man are making rapid progress, so we understand. Mr. Gottlieb is a pro- ficient German scholar, and whoever wishes his child or children taught German, should send them to him. Mr. A. F. Fritze, of Strong City, started, Sunday of last week, to Mil- waukee, Wis., to attend the German Lutheran conference, in that city. Mrs. Fritze is now visiting relatives in Indiana. She will return home with her husband. Last Saturday night ye editor and his wife were delighted with a seren- ade—guitar music and the singing of "Way down upon the Suwanee River," by a number of young ladies and gen- tlemen, who have the thanks of the COURTANT for the same. Mrs. Ray Hinckley, nee Clara Thompson, a niece of Mr. Geo. W. Hays and Mrs. L. D. Hinckley, and daughter-in-law of the latter, arrived here, Monday of last week, from Kansas City, Mo., on a visit to her relatives. Her husband arrived here, Monday. On Wednesday afternoon of last week, Mr. Geo. B. Carson entertain- ed a number of lady friends in honor of Mrs. C. M. Frye who left, last week, with her son, Neal, for her old home at Chetop. An excellent luncheon was served and a most pleasant time had. A Curious Fact.—The Democratic paper with a Republican name gets more Sheriff's Sale notices than does the Republican paper with a Republi- can name. We have heard of a wheel within a wheel; but will some one please to tell us how many wheels are in this wheel? The celebrated registered and im- ported black stallion, "Duke of Cam- bridge," for which A. G. Myers and others gave \$2,200, a few years ago, was sold, Monday afternoon at Sher- iff's sale, at the stable of Mr. S. J. Evans, to Mr. S. Rushmore, of Don- iphon county, for \$201. The following officers-elect of Felix Lodge No. 295, I. O. O. F., Strong City, will be installed to-night: N. G. S. Dennison; V. G. A. O. Shaff; Sec- retary, W. Harvey; Treasurer, G. K. Hagans; R. S. N. G., Bud Richards; H. S. V. G., Wm. Braddura; I. G., W. R. Morris; D. D. G. M., Geo. Ferrar. We understand that County Super- intendent J. C. Davis intends cutting off that part of Cottonwood Falls school district, north of the river, known as Riverside and Schriber's addition, and attaching it to the Strong City district, which city will then build a primary school south of the railroad track. The remains of Mr. Robert Eager the young man who taught school at Clements, last year, who was a nephew of Mrs. J. R. Holmes, of Elm Dale, and who had been at work at Leadville, Col., and who died at that place, with mountain fever, were brought to Elm- dale, Tuesday night, and were buried in the cemetery west of this city, yesterday afternoon. All persons wishing to offer special Premiums at the Fair this Fall are re- quested to send me the amount and articles, on or before July 10th., as the book will then go to the hands of the Printer. Remember the Ex- tra Premium will be under a special Department, and no charge for ad- vertising the same. J. P. KULL, Secretary. Dr. Wm. H. Tibbals and wife and son and daughter, of Parkville, Mo., spent Sunday and Monday, at the Rev. W. F. Matthews'. The Doctor is a professor in Park College, and he and his family were on their way to Mani- tou Springs, Colorado, where they will tent out during the vacation, re- turning to Parkville in time to be at the college when it opens in Septem- ber. Mr. W. T. Birdsall and family left, Tuesday morning, by wagon, for Eu- reka Springs, Ark., where they will make their future home. They were accompanied as far as Emporia by Mr. J. Gawvey. Mr. Birdsall is a good citizen, and he and his estimable wife are excellent friends and neighbors; and while their many friends in this community will miss them very much their best wishes follow them to their new home. On Tuesday evening of last week, the lady friends of Mrs. Wm. Hillert, to the number of about forty, gave her a most enjoyable surprise, the oc- casion being the 53d anniversary of her birth. She knew nothing of the affair until the ladies had marched up to her home. Refreshments were served and several nice and useful presents were left with Mrs. Hillert as tokens of the esteem and friend- ship of the donors. On or before September 1st, Messrs Ford & Co. will be in business, on a much grander scale than heretofore, with a stock of watches, jewelry and diamonds; also, with musical instru- ments in great variety; also, with the leading sewing machines—Wheeler, Wilson and Domestic; also with ma- terial for all machines that are made, and needles of all kinds. Mr. R. L. Ford still runs the store, and solicits your custom in the meantime. The Fourth of July will be celebra- ted in grand style, in Lawrence Rogler's grove, one-half mile east of Matfield Green. There will be music by the cornet band, and a Farmers' Alliance parade, the badge to be worn by the members of the Alliance is to be a blue sash, with a white and red bow. All Alliances are cordially invited to partici- pate. A grand time is anticipated. Come one, come all, and attend the ball at Patterson's Hall, for Snodigar will call, at night. J. F. PARKINS, President.

Mr. J. E. House, the typo of the COURTANT for the past eight months, took his discharge, Monday afternoon, and left, that night, for Harrisonville, Mo., where he will play in a game of base ball, July 4, and from where he will go to Webb City, Mo., to take a position on the News, of that place. Mr. House is a good and faithful printer, and a writer of news items above the average, and we very much regret his leaving us; however, our best wishes go with him wherever he may go. Mrs. Aekley, of Marion, visited Mrs. Dennis Madden last week. Mrs. Aekley is an applicant for a position in our public schools, and comes very highly recommended as an educator.—CHASE COUNTY COURTANT. Your treat, Bro. Timmons. No fortunate gentleman has as yet been able to induce this excellent young lady and accomplished teacher to be come a "Mrs."—Marion Record. We beg the young lady's pardon, hoping that she will bear in mind that "to err is human, to forgive di- vine. While coupling a work train on the Santa Fe Railroad, at Crum, Texas, June 26, ultimo, Mr. Loren D. Park, formerly of Clements, this county, and who was section foreman, at the former place, was killed, five cars passing over his body and cutting it into pieces. Mr. Park was the oldest son of Mr. H. W. Park, formerly of this county, being about 23 years of age, and he leaves a wife with a two weeks old child to mourn his untimely death. He has many friends in this community, who will sympa- thize with his parents and wife in their sad bereavement. The advance sheets of Stanley's book, "In Darkest Africa," have ap- peared and the canvassers are now at work soliciting subscriptions. The work is in two volumes, royal octavo size, each containing 500 pages. It is the only genuine account of Stanley's wonderful adventures, was written by the great explorer himself, and the imprint, "Chas. Scribner's Sons," is sufficient guarantee of its merit and genuineness. The letterpress and en- gravings are marvels of the typograph- ical art and the elegant binding stamps it as the work of master hands. Mr. G. M. Young is the agent for Chase county and he will call on you in a few days and give you an opportunity to judge as to its merits. THE INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL. The following circular has been is- sued by the Industrial Institute peo- ple, and shows that the work is still in progress. However, the first we saw of the circular was in the other pa- pers of the county: One enterprise that has lately been of special interest to the people of Kansas, and has been highly com- mended by the press of the East, is the effort that is being made toward building "The Kansas Industrial In- stitute." The Locating Committee, authorized by the Board of Managers to select a site, have done so, and have located on a beautiful section of land in the picturesque Cottonwood valley, of Chase county, Kansas, with good railway facilities, and the county seat, Cottonwood Falls, one mile dis- tant. Now is the opportune time. The Board of Managers have their next meeting the first of July, and are anxious to have in the treasury then, all the means possible, so as to be able to execute their plans for building. Various children are now being held, at great inconvenience, waiting for this institution, which has for its object the training and practical education of children who are neglected or bereft of their natural protectors. Do we appreciate the effort? The pioneer of this work, Mrs. A. C. Hollingsworth, who so earnestly advocat- ed this cause for over a year previous to our organization, (and that with- out compensation) is now our solicit- ing agent, and is, for a few days, ab- sent from our State in its interest, and will return on the 29th, which is the anniversary of her birthday. She has not only been the agency through which the work has assumed its present hopeful outlook in this State, but has succeeded in awaken- ing the interest of persons elsewhere. Now, let Kansas lead the van. Let all who are pledged to aid this work send in their amounts at once, and all who are interested in training chil- dren to good citizenship show it now. Who in our State will give liberally to this enterprise? How many will send \$100 and be life members, or \$5, a sustaining membership, or \$1.00 an annual membership? What county will give us the greatest amount of memberships? We wish to proceed with the build- ing at once, and it should be a thing to make our National Anniversary one of unusual pleasure, to surprise our agent on her return, the 29th, with a treasury replenished beyond all ex- pectancy, and have a glowing report in the press on the morning of the 4th, to the honor of all our people. It would be more convenient to have a number of friends, who can club together, and send their amounts by P. O. Orders, Registered letters or Bank Checks, but be sure and send a list of the subscribers. Send all communications to care of Rev. S. E. Basser, North Topeka, Kan., Treasurer of Kansas Industrial Institute. TEACHERS' EXAMINATION. There will be an examination of ap- plicants for teachers' certificates, in the school house at Cottonwood Falls, on Wednesday and Thursday, July 2nd and 3rd, 1890, beginning at 1:30 o'clock p. m. on Wednesday and at 7:30 a. m. on Thursday. All persons not holding certificates and who are expecting to teach in Chase county during the year 1890-1891, must attend this examina- tion, as there will be no other examina- tion until October 25th, and there will be no temporary certificates granted. J. C. DAVIS, Co. Supt. TRACK. All parties wishing to train on track after July 7th, must make arrange- ments with Mr. Ellis Smith, who has full control of the track and stable No 1. All other stables will be rented by me. Mr. Smith comes with 8 head of horses from Marion. J. P. KULL, Secretary.

VACATION IN NEW MEXICO. The approach of warm weather makes you think about a summer vacation. Where shall I go? That is the query. You cannot select for the summer outing a prettier spot than Las Vegas Hot Springs, New Mexico, where the magnificent Montezuma hotel is located. Las Vegas Hot Springs is just high enough above sea level; the right distance west and south; situated in a region of pure air and sunshine. A round trip excursion ticket to this delightful mid-continent resort can be bought via Santa Fe Route any day in the year. Ninety days limit, with stop-over privileges. For a small additional sum a ticket may be purchased permitting side ride to Pueblo, Colorado Springs and Den- ver. Inquire of local agent for pam- phlet descriptive of the Springs, or address G. T. Nicholson, G. P. & T. A., A. T. & S. F. R. R., Topeka, Kan., and Jno. J. Byrne, A. G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ills. LETTER LIST. Letters remaining uncalled for in the post office at Cottonwood Falls, Kan., July 1st, 1890: Adams, John W. Oswalt, M. I. Alford, Tom Roberts, M. E. Davis, Mrs. Elnor Schultz, Cornelius Gibbs, J. A. Stephens, Mr. T. Kirk, Paul Van Arnum, J. C. All the above remaining uncalled for Aug. 1st, will be sent to the dead letter office. S. A. BRESE, P.M. NEW GALLERY. The Strong City Art Gallery is now open and ready for business. The place to get photos in all sizes and styles is at the Strong City Art Gal- lery. Also four ferrotypes for 50 cents; cabinet tintypes 50 cents, and French pearls, only 50 cents. N. A. RICE, Operator. BUSINESS BRIEVITIES. J. W. McWilliams wants town loans —large and small. Ford, der Uhrmacher zu Cottonwood Falls, garantirt alle von ihm angefert- igte Arbeit. Fremde und schwierige Uhrwerke sind seine besondere Spezi- alität. aue6-tf Roland Roberts guarantees that he will cure fistula and poll evil in horses, with one application of medi- cine, and desires owners of horses af- flicted with these diseases, to give him a call. dec26-tf FOR SALE.—My residence in Cot- tonwood Falls, Kansas, at a bargain. Address Scott E. Winne, Hutchinson, Kansas. Go to Ford's jewelry store for the Domestic Sewing Machine. Loans on farms; money ready; no delay. Papers made and money paid same day. Come at once, this money must go. J. W. McWilliams. If you want a sewing machine, call on R. L. Ford, the jeweler, who is agent for the Wheeler & Wilson and Domestic companies. Mr. Ford also keeps supplies for the Domestic ma- chines. aug15-tf Nothing But Bargains. Every article in the store offered at bargain PRICES. We have bought the stock of goods formerly owned by Carson & Frye and propose to reduce the STOCK. We have too many fine shoes and will offer extra inducements in this LINE. These goods must go and you will save money by taking advantage of this SALE. All white dress goods and summer goods of all kinds go at reduced PRICES. Don't delay, because the choice goods will go. FIRST GOODS. Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and TRUNKS. Carson & Sanders.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. JOSEPH G. WATERS. ATTORNEY - AT - LAW. Topeka, Kansas. THOS. H. GRISHAM ATTORNEY - AT - LAW. Office in Hillier's Building, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. C. N. & TERRY, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW. EMPORIA, KANSAS. F. P. COCHRAN, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. PHYSICIANS. A. M. CONAWAY PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. WM. J. ALLISON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. NEW DRUGS. THE OLD STONE STORE. DR. F. JOHNSON, OF ELMDALE, KANSAS. J. W. MC'WILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency. Wm. H. HOLSINGER, Carpenter & Builder. H. W. ALLEGER.

THE "FOURTH" AND "FIFTH."



In the morning of the Fourth... The dog was a noble mastiff which stalked sedately by his side.

THE LIBERTY BELL.

How It Proclaimed Our First Independence Day.



E. Y. there, patches! where did you get your dog? The tone was half insulting, and the lad, whose cheeks had reddened at the allusion to his worn, though neat and well-mended attire, glanced angrily at the richly-dressed young aristocrat.

But now the first speaker's manner became more conciliating, as he urged: "See here, Harding, don't be a fool. I have a fancy for your beast, so take these and call it a bargain."

"Never paid for what do you mean by that?" asked Harding, turning pale with rage.



"What is it, mother?" he asked. "Has any thing gone wrong?" "Nothing new only the landlord has been for the rent, and I have had to draw on the debt-box again, and each time it seems like a step further away from your father. Oh, I wonder if we shall ever, ever accomplish his freedom!"

ing in the public streets, when the country is trembling on the verge of a great crisis? These know better, Nelson Harding; while as for thee, Reginald Cathcart, thy father's rank should restrain thee."

"Harding's eyes still flashed, but Cathcart, with a glance at the mastiff, whose deep growls like distant thunder made him glad of any chance to withdraw from the encounter in an honorable manner, responded: "True, sir, I fear I did forget myself for a moment. Noblesse oblige, of course. So, if my antagonist is satisfied, I will bid you good-day; and having brushed the dust from his silk camlet suit and lace ruffles, this small sprig of English nobility marched off with the haughty air he fancied so well became his station."

"What would Margaret Harding say did she know thee had been exchanging blows thus publicly with a royalist?" asked the old friend.

"My mother would regret it, no doubt," replied Nelson, "but Grandpa Darrah, he insulted my father as well as myself. He called him a—jail-bird; and a great sob rose in the boy's throat."

"Wrong, indeed was that," said the aged man. "But two wrongs never make a right, and 'tis likely the boy knew not that Benjamin Harding was unfortunate, not wicked. Long and bravely he struggled to support his family, and when reverses came it was a cruel thing to consign him to the debtors' prison. It was the work of an enemy."

"Aye," cried Nelson, "and for seemingly so small a sum, too! It is large enough, however, to mother and me who are laboring to pay it off. We buy as little as possible, but the sum increases but slowly in the debt box, and sometimes I fear the mother will die ere we can set my father free. She pines sadly for him."

"Aye, aye," sighed the Quaker, "truly we have fallen upon troublesome times, and the hand of the oppressor is heavy in the land! Who would know our peaceful Philadelphia with the red-coats turning everything topsy-turvy! I pray we may soon throw off this British yoke! By the way, the Continental Congress has been considering the question for the past two days, and to-morrow their decision is to be made known. Will thee be at the State-House, Nelson Harding, to receive the first news from the door-keeper and give me the signal whether to ring the great bell or no? I will pay thee a shilling for the job."

"Gladly will I be on hand, Grandpa Darrah. You think they will really dare to declare our independence?" "Many say not, but I believe they will. There are great and wise men in the Council, and then the motto on the old bell I have rung so many years seems verily prophetic—Proclaim liberty throughout all the land to all the inhabitants thereof. The Lord grant it may do it; and the aged Friend's serene countenance glowed with enthusiasm."

the Congressmen as they arrived one by one at the State House; for the old Friend's Quaker garb covered a truly patriotic heart, while his genial nature made him a general favorite, and he was dubbed "Grandpa" by half the town.

First came Richard Henry Lee, the Virginia member who first brought forward the resolution to proclaim the American colonies free and independent States. Next young Thomas Jefferson, carrying a roll of manuscript, the draft, no doubt, which he had drawn up of the famous declaration. Then Samuel Adams, the "Father of the Revolution," in his customary suit of reddish brown; John Hancock, the president of the Congress; Charles Thomson, the secretary, who held the position for fifteen years, and plain, sensible Benjamin Franklin; while, following in rapid succession came Roger Sherman, William Ellery, Charles Carroll and the rest of the illustrious fifty-six.

"A very fine, thoughtful set of men, are they not, Nelson Harding?" asked the bellman.



"That dog eats as much as two men," dered off to the State House or Old London Coffee House; children lifted up their voices and wept, and women fainted from the heat and were borne off, by kindly hands; but still our loyal little Casablanca kept his post, although the hours dragged by on leaden wings, and often from above came down the dependent tone of the old bell-man, whose hope was beginning to waver, groaning: "Oh, they never will do it! They never will do it!"

About noon, though, there was a slight interruption, for a determined four-footed creature came, making its way through the crowd, and with a cry of pleasure Nelson recognized Penn, bearing in his mouth a small basket, in which Mrs. Harding had packed a light lunch for her son. With a joyful bark, the dog discovered his master and laid his burden at his feet, while, as the lad patted his faithful creature's head he moaned: "Oh, Penn, dear Penn, how can I ever bear to part with you! If only there was some other way to help my father!"

The bread and fruit, however, soon revived the boy's flagging spirits, and when Penn trotted off with the empty basket he was once more the loyal young American, who had forgotten his private troubles in suspense for his country's good; and soon after two o'clock the great doors swung open and the keeper whispered a few words in his ear. Then, with a glad cry and his blue eyes dancing, Nelson bounded out in the street, and clapping his hands shouted: "Ring, Grandpa! Ring!" and instantly the old man seized the rope attached to the ponderous tongue and struck it with all his might against the side of the bell, sending the iron music floating forth on the summer air, joyfully proclaiming, "Liberty throughout all the land, to all the inhabitants thereof."

The debtors heard it in their gloomy cells, and one, at least, longed to be able to join in the struggle that must follow.

Margaret Harding heard it and thought: "Oh, that it would ring freedom for those in the grasp of the law!" And Reginald Cathcart heard it and laughed contemptuously, saying: "Let the high and the mighty Yankees declare all they like! They will find it another matter to maintain their independence, with their rag-tag army against our King's gallant men!"

But what a burst of acclamations went up from thousands of throats, while couriers and post-boys were dispatched in all directions with the glad tidings! Bonfires blazed on every side, cannon roared, and by evening the whole city was one carnival of banquets, gay illuminations and mutual congratulations.

"As a sacrifice on the altar of Liberty," asked the young officer scornfully, but coming nearer the truth than he imagined. "Well, you can't do it tonight, for Master Cathcart has gone into the town. Call in the morning, if you please; but I doubt if after to-day he will want Yankee dogs of any sort."

The Englishman's contemptuous tone and words made Nelson's blood boil; and quickly retorting: "Take care, the Yankee dogs you so despise may yet nip the heels of all redcoats!" he turned and hurried off with a swelling heart, thinking that after all it was too hard lines to have to give up his darling Penn to the enemies of his country; and yet who else did he know now, in those uncertain times, who would pay four guineas for the animal that "ate as much as two men!" He scarcely heeded the brilliant fires and decorations in the street, but hastened home, where he was met on the threshold by his mother, her manner betraying new and strange excitement.

"What is the matter?" he asked, fearing some fresh misfortune; but for answer she only flung wide the door of the living-room and he beheld the figure of a man sitting in the soft light of the home-made candle. He looked, and rubbed his eyes and looked again. Could it be? Yes, there was no mistaking the blonde hair and blue orbs so like his own; and in another moment his father's hand was on his shoulder and a familiar voice sounded in his ears, saying: "My dear boy, this is a really happy night for us, for in honor of this glorious day our wise rulers have opened the debtors' prison and set all the prisoners free." [A historical fact.]

"Huzza! huzza!" shouted Nelson, tossing up his hat and hugging his father, mother and Penn by turns. "I shall love that old Liberty Bell all my life."

But it was not until the trio were gathered about the supper table that Nelson realized the fullness of his happiness; and then suddenly he was eating pop robins and milk and exclaimed: "Oh, hip, hip, hurrah! Now I won't have to sell Penn!"

"Sell Penn! What do you mean?" asked his mother; and in a few words he told her of his recent resolution and how it had been frustrated. As he finished tears glistened in Mrs. Harding's eyes, while his father said: "No, my generous boy, there is now no need of the sacrifice, but you and your pet shall stay and guard the mother while I go to join the Continental army and fight for America and her new-born independence." — Agnes Carr Sage, in American Agriculturist.

A REVIEW OF THE DAY.

How the Fourth of July is Celebrated in the Country Over. The morning of the glorious Fourth. What particular patriotism there is in getting out of bed at twelve o'clock of a hot night, and standing, sweating and puffing, in the stifling entry of a stuffy church, stale with the flavor of last Sunday's sermon and the peppermint lozenges with which the long-suffering congregation assisted their brains to digest it, and pulling away on a tarry smelling rope to ring a bell, we do not see; but there must be a good deal of it, or the custom would not have been so long kept up.

All the small boys yell at the top of their small but determined and persevering lungs. All the dogs bark. Every body wakes up, and is thankful that our forefathers only made one job of declaring independence, else we might have had two Fourth of July in a year.

We mentioned before that it is hot—a cool Fourth of July would not be received with any degree of favor, and in all probability there will be a rattling old thunder-shower before night. The shower is invented to spoil the fireworks. Fire-works are never appreciated unless there is danger of their being spoiled by a shower. The fact of it is, we never appreciate any thing that we feel too sure of.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

THE LIGHT OF CONTRAST.

African Slave Trade and the Convict Mines of Kara.

Some of the most important lessons of life are learned in the light of contrast. We know the sweet joy of health, as we never did before, after days of pain and suffering. We paint our pictures on a dark background, and appreciate the beautiful only so far as seen in contrast with the deformity, and the good as revealed by the shadowy form of evil ready to touch us with its gaunt fingers.

In this way we may perhaps more vividly catch a glimpse of some forms of humanity that now gives us no uneasiness because they are so common. A succession of pictures will help to focus the thought now in our mind. The first is taken from a sketch of the African slave trade, as recently seen by Mr. H. F. Moir, of New York. We give it as nearly in his words as space will permit. When slaves are captured, a yoke is placed upon their necks and is allowed to remain day and night. The yoke is the forked branch of a young tree, and is generally about five or six feet long and weighs about 28 pounds. Refractory slaves are often placed in yokes of more than 50 pounds. The end of the yoke is lashed to the corresponding end of another yoke that holds another slave. They are then started to the East coast traders, marching all day and all night, and the slaves that fail to keep up are dealt a terrible blow on the nape of the necks that ends their life. Children are often torn from the arms of their parents at the slightest sign of fatigue and their brains dashed out against a tree.

The second picture is taken from Mr. George Kennan's description of the Convict Mines of Kara, in a recent number of the Century. Speaking of the place where the Czar works his State prisoners, he says: "A person who has once inhaled that odor can never forget it; it is so unlike any other bad smell in the world, that I hardly know what to compare it. I can ask you to imagine cellar air, every atom of which has been half a dozen times through human lungs, and is heavy with carbonic acid; to imagine that air still further vitiated by foul, pungent, slightly ammoniacal exhalations from long unwashed human bodies; to imagine that it has a suggestion of damp, decaying wood, and more than a suggestion of human excrement—and still you have no adequate idea of it."

In this black hole, in the cold Siberian winter, men and women are compelled to live and sleep on rough benches without blankets or fire, packed in rows and fed on the coarsest food. The first picture is a glimpse of an industry now carried on in the wilds of Africa, and the second, a peep into a Russian State prison. Well, of what value can such a vision of woe and wretchedness be to us? No such evils would be tolerated for a day in our happy land.

Wait a moment. It is true these pictures are taken from a region far away and from a social system now happily fast becoming obsolete, but there are other pictures that show what is taking place under our social system, that considering our relative position are quite as painful to contemplate. Here is one: A little ragged urchin is timidly watching a number of well-dressed boys playing ball. A kind gentleman approaches and says: "You seem to be enjoying the fun; would you not like to take a part?" "They won't have me, sir. The good man what preaches in the little old church behind the livery stable, said last Sunday, we are all brethren. See, sir, these boys have nice clothes and I am in rags; they have plenty to eat and I am always hungry. It don't look like it, sir, it don't look like it." And yet there are thousands of boys in all our large cities that are being educated in that school of poverty and wretchedness. If they grow up atheists in religion and anarchists in politics, would it be strange?

Here is another. The scene is laid in New York, but may be duplicated any where. A workingman tells us how she and her daughter manage to live engaged in making clothes:

How do we live? It's all in this little book. It's foolish to put it down, and yet I always liked to see how the money went, even when I had plenty, and it's second nature to put down every cent. Take last month. It had 27 working days—\$22.95. Out of that we took first the \$10 for rent. I've been here 11 years, and they've raised a dollar on me twice. That leaves \$12.95 a month for provisions and coal and light and clothes. 'Tisn't much for two people, is it? You wouldn't think it could be done, would you? Well, it is, and here's the expense for one week and for what we eat:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Sugar, tomatoes, bread, tea, milk, eggs, butter, flour, etc.

ed there by any leveling process of paternalism of government, but only so far as we all come into earnest fellowship with the idea that all are children of one common Father and bound to one common destiny.—Pacific Rural Press.

THE TAX FOR THE WORKER.

How Every Laborer May Learn What It Is.

To every man interested in the subject of taxation, and in these hard times there are but few who are not so pressed by the pinch of poverty as to find any taxes a heavy burden, I have a word or two to say. You may be a regular subscriber to and attentive reader of this paper, or it may have fallen into your hands casually. If the first, let me urge you to read the "Single Tax Department" attentively every week, and if the system of imposing taxes advocated therein meets with your approval, write to the editor about it, calling his attention to the way unimproved land in your neighborhood escapes its proper share of the public burdens, thus making heavier the load that the improved land has to bear. You will find plenty of striking instances all around you, and maybe your paper will stir up the tax assessor to do his duty. If you are not fully satisfied about the single tax from what you see in your paper, write to me and I will send you some tracts explaining the whole subject.

If you have merely happened to pick up this paper and become interested in knowing more about the single tax, and if your own paper is not publishing a Single Tax Department, write to your editor and request him to do it. The Memphis Single Tax Association has made arrangements whereby all papers published in the West and Northwest can get their articles from the houses that supply "patent outsiders," and at no extra cost to the paper. The editor of your home paper is not only willing, but anxious to print what his subscribers want, and if you write to him that you and others want to know what the Single Tax means and how it will affect you, you may depend on it that he will supply the demand. If he don't, then subscribe for a paper that will. We have sent out circulars to nearly all the country papers published in the West and Northwest offering our articles to them, and the "Single Tax Department" is now being published in about seven hundred of them. If the readers want information on this topic, which is the burning question of the day all over the civilized world, if they want to know the true relations between land, labor and capital, if they are interested in the question why it is, that in the midst of greatly increasing wealth throughout the United States, there is so much poverty and suffering among the people, and why it is that the lot of the toiler is so much harder than it was in former years, then the remedy is in their own hands. We think we have solved the problem; we think we have discovered the seat of the trouble to be the monopoly of the land by the few, thereby compelling the many to labor for a bare sustenance; and we are satisfied that we have found the remedy in the single tax, which will force all holders of land, mineral, forest, ore and agricultural land, to use it or let it be used by other men. The single tax will not be a burden upon any man who uses land; but it would make all the land grabbers, syndicates, and investors holding for a rise, let go their holdings. In short it would kill speculation in land, give a farm to every farmer's boy, and homes to the millions of homeless men, who can not now lay claim to a place to lay their heads.

The following letter, written to the New York Standard, shows how ready the papers are to give space to our articles, and if the readers of the rural press want to know about the Single Tax and will take the trouble to write to their local journals, the Single Tax Department can in a short time be found in seven thousand papers.

H. C. Miles, Denver.—After the article by R. G. Brown, of Memphis, Tenn., appeared in the Standard, explaining their method of supplying country newspapers with single tax matter, our club here got the Memphis club to circulate the State of Colorado and adjacent Territories.

I called a few days ago at the office of the Western Newspaper Union to learn as to the success or failure of our efforts. The replies they had received were twenty-four, twenty-one asking for single tax matter and three declining to have any thing of the kind published in their papers.

N. D. Dresser, Independent, Rock Springs, Wyo., wrote: "Am glad to learn you have taken up this matter, and hope you will get numerous orders." Miss Carrie Byrd, Journal, Lyons, Col., says: "I shall be pleased to have single tax matter published in our Journal." The Dillon Enterprise (?) said: "I don't want any of this truck in my paper." The State Herald, Holyoke, "Don't want it. Want your republicanism in my paper."

The papers already taking the matter are well distributed all over the State, and we are much encouraged with the result and expect to see an evidence of a change of heart in our "pagnans" toward the single tax. Write to your paper. R. G. BROWN.

Why Do We Tax Industry? We tax dogs for no other purpose in the world except to discourage the raising of them. Why do we tax buildings, manufactories and industries? Is it to discourage the building of houses, the building of manufactories, and the development of our industries?—Bloomington, Ill., Leader.

The interest that farmers are taking in the single tax is being made manifest by the way in which the farmers' papers are opening their columns to the discussion of the question. From all parts of the country come journals of that class with letters from our friends explaining our ideas. The latest is the Orchard and Farm, printed at San Francisco, which has a letter from Joseph Leggett on the single tax, in which he states our doctrine in a sentence, as follows: "The object of the single tax is to encourage the use of land and to put a premium on the best use of land."

A FORMIDABLE REVOLT.

The McKinley Bill Denounced by the Leading G. O. P. Newspapers.

A good many Western Republican newspapers are indulging in some very bitter talk about the McKinley bill.

The Evansville Journal, the ablest and most courageous Republican newspaper in Indiana, says of the sugar clause in the bill:

The abolition of duties with granting of bounties is wrong in principle. The country can not afford to commence a system of bounties.

The Chicago Tribune, the most widely-circulated Republican paper in the West, says: The bill shows that the ways and means committee has almost wholly mistaken the popular demand for tariff reform.

The Tribune also tells Mr. Clarkson that "many artisans who used to vote with the Republican party have left it because they have been told by those whom they trusted that protection does not protect them."

The St. Paul Pioneer-Press, the principal Republican paper of Minnesota and the new Northwest, says: There seem good grounds for a fear that the Republican enemies of the Republican party will have everything their own way at Washington.

There seem good grounds for a fear that the Republican enemies of the Republican party will have everything their own way at Washington. The astounding announcement is made that not only will the Senate finance committee not bring forth a substitute for the McKinley bill, but that the Senate will probably make no important amendments to it.

How will such statesmen as Allison, Aldrich and Sherman, who, as members of the finance committee, will have to formulate a tariff measure for the consideration of the Senate, treat the McKinley bill in view of the fact that it has encountered a more general and vigorous opposition than almost any other tariff bill in the history of the country?

The Minneapolis Journal, a Republican paper of large circulation and influence, says: Iowa is certainly not "hot for a high tariff" by any means.

Many Eastern Republican papers also criticize the McKinley bill freely. That old-time mouth-piece of orthodox Republicanism, the Boston Advertiser, condemns the increased duties on wool, and declares that "the people are not in a mood, at this period of surplus revenue, to be driven into unreasonable, not to say unnatural protection."

The Philadelphia Telegraph, an independent Republican paper, and an advocate of protection, says: When the McKinley bill was promulgated the people for the first time were made to understand that the fat had been put on the fire.

The most interested and fair-minded man, Republican or Democrat, may go up and down the McKinley list and find thereon not a single thing added to or taken from the present tariff schedule, which has not been added to or taken from it for the benefit and behoof of representatives of special interests.

The Philadelphia American, which enjoys the unique distinction of being edited by the only protectionist college professor in the country (Robert Ellis Thompson), declares that iron ore and other raw materials ought to be on the free list, while the Pittsburgh Dispatch, a pronounced advocate of protection, ridicules McKinley's "rather cheap attempt to throw a tub to the agricultural whale in advance of the duties on eggs, butter and potatoes."

The fact is that about the only Republican papers of any importance which endorse the McKinley bill are such as the Indianapolis Journal, whose editors hold fat offices under the Administration and are ready to support any measure, however outrageous, which the party bosses at Washington may decree.

The Chicago Tribune, the most widely-circulated Republican paper in the West, says: The bill shows that the ways and means committee has almost wholly mistaken the popular demand for tariff reform.

The Tribune also tells Mr. Clarkson that "many artisans who used to vote with the Republican party have left it because they have been told by those whom they trusted that protection does not protect them."

The St. Paul Pioneer-Press, the principal Republican paper of Minnesota and the new Northwest, says: There seem good grounds for a fear that the Republican enemies of the Republican party will have everything their own way at Washington.

There seem good grounds for a fear that the Republican enemies of the Republican party will have everything their own way at Washington. The astounding announcement is made that not only will the Senate finance committee not bring forth a substitute for the McKinley bill, but that the Senate will probably make no important amendments to it.

How will such statesmen as Allison, Aldrich and Sherman, who, as members of the finance committee, will have to formulate a tariff measure for the consideration of the Senate, treat the McKinley bill in view of the fact that it has encountered a more general and vigorous opposition than almost any other tariff bill in the history of the country?

The Minneapolis Journal, a Republican paper of large circulation and influence, says: Iowa is certainly not "hot for a high tariff" by any means.

Many Eastern Republican papers also criticize the McKinley bill freely. That old-time mouth-piece of orthodox Republicanism, the Boston Advertiser, condemns the increased duties on wool, and declares that "the people are not in a mood, at this period of surplus revenue, to be driven into unreasonable, not to say unnatural protection."

The Philadelphia Telegraph, an independent Republican paper, and an advocate of protection, says: When the McKinley bill was promulgated the people for the first time were made to understand that the fat had been put on the fire.

The most interested and fair-minded man, Republican or Democrat, may go up and down the McKinley list and find thereon not a single thing added to or taken from the present tariff schedule, which has not been added to or taken from it for the benefit and behoof of representatives of special interests.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

The official use of the French language in Manitoba has been abolished by the Legislature.

A BREACH of promise suit had to be postponed in Columbus, S. C., last week, as the defendant was absent on a bridal tour and the plaintiff was helping him to enjoy it.

Some professors who have been digging into the Indian mounds of Pennsylvania have unearthed the skeleton of a brave who must have stood twelve feet high.

The mayor of Boston lately received from King Humbert, of Italy, a communication conveying his thanks to the men who saved the lives of several Italians at a recent fire in that city.

A BRIDGE across Eagle creek, Ore., was finished recently by Baker County taxpayers, who paid \$2,600 for it. Before it was a week old a drove of cattle were driven upon it, when the whole structure collapsed and fifty animals were drowned.

A WIDOW in New York has, it is said, brought a suit for damages against a well-known neurologist for taking her husband's brain, and also for violating an alleged contract to give her \$1,000 for using her husband as a medical object-lesson.

An exhibition of toys is about to be opened in St. Petersburg. It is intended to illustrate the history of toys from the earliest ages. Particular attention is to be given to Asiatic toys, which are said to be marvels of taste and fine workmanship.

A LITTLE girl five years old has arrived in Paterson, N. J., having traveled by rail alone from Saginaw, Mich. The child, at the request of her father, was shipped as express matter, with a tag about her neck giving her name and destination and also the key of her trunk.

A NEW etching of "The Angelus" has just been completed in Paris. Only a very limited number of copies are to be struck off, and the price is said to be 2,000 francs, or \$400 each. The most expensive copies on sale in this country are the photographs, which sell for \$20 each, and the issue of which has been limited to 100 copies.

The Eiffel tower, which has been closed since the exposition, is about to be reopened. It has been overhauled and refitted as to its platforms and other accommodations for the public, the restaurant service has been reorganized, and the elevators have been tested until it is sure that the cold weather does not affect them injuriously.

The proposal to build a pipe line for sending milk to New York from far away dairy districts was at first considered as a joke, but news from Middletown, N. Y., is to the effect that a company with half a million capital is being formed to lay a pipe by which milk in cylindrical tin cans can be propelled by water a distance of one hundred miles.

The Okaloosa swamp in Georgia has been sold to a party of capitalists for 26 1/2 cents per acre, which was the highest bid received. The area is upward of 250,000 acres. The buyers say that the timber is worth much more than was paid for the property, and the soil is remarkably fertile.

The rare ceremony of divorcing a woman from her dead husband, according to the requirements of the old Missouri law, took place recently in Louisville, in the B'nai Jakob synagogue. The woman's husband was killed by tramps last summer. She had no children, and the old law of the orthodox Jews is that in such a case the dead man's eldest brother is to marry the widow and raise up children in the name of the deceased. The widow, however, did not desire to marry her husband's brother, nor he her. Accordingly she must be divorced from her dead mate. This ceremony can only be performed by two orthodox Jewish rabbis acting in conjunction.

FRESH FADS AND FANCIES.

The monole for women is another quite startling fad. A new corsage pin is a tiny mirror, the glass of which is made of a flat diamond and the rim and handle of diamonds and moonstones.

A FASHIONABLE freak in Paris is a looking-glass stand for the menu, so that the ladies may see how they look at the table.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, WHEAT, etc. Columns include item name, quantity, and price.

A Marvelous Railroad.

The Denver & Rio Grande railroad is justly and universally known as "The Scenic Line of the World."

The grandest spectacles of Nature's wonders presented by any railroad in the world. The Rio Grande is essentially the tourists' line, and over it the traveler secures equal comfort and speed, with the added pleasure of beholding sights and scenes unequalled for grandeur, beauty and sublimity anywhere in the world.

A trip from Denver to Ogden over the "Scenic Line" is a liberal education, and one can thus acquire a more thorough knowledge of the marvelous railway engineering and the wonders of the Rocky Mountains than by any other means.

Nothing but a lack of knowledge of these facts can excuse any one making a transcontinental journey for missing the wonderful scenery of the Denver and Rio Grande railroad. Should we attempt to give even the briefest list of the points of interest to be seen on this famous line, we would require several columns to do so.

Who has not heard of the famous "Marshall Pass," crossed at an altitude of over two miles above the sea? Who has not read of the wonders of "The Black Canyon," the great gorge of the Gunnison? Who has not heard about the marvelous "Castle Gate"? If any of our readers want to know more about these stupendous works of Nature, write to S. K. Hooper, General Passenger Agent, Denver, Colorado, and he will send you, free of cost, elegantly illustrated books giving a full description of the marvels of the "Scenic Line."

Too Mournful For Him. Wife—You horrid thing; don't you hear him crying? James—Yes, but I don't like to be a Paul-bearer, you know; it's a disagreeable job.—Kearney Enterprise.

Beautiful Oklahoma. Oklahoma has been placed under a regular form of government, and good land titles are being assured. The Iowa reservation, joining it on the east, will shortly be opened for settlement. This will bring about an increased immigration.

Are You Going to Travel? If so, and in whatever direction, or by whatever route, have a sufficiency of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters with you. Then you may bid defiance to seasickness, dizziness, and all the other ailments that attend abrupt transitions of temperature.

COMPETITION begets enterprise and enterprise has induced a grocer to advertise "springing horse-radish, fresh from the horse."—Binghamton Leader.

A Doon to Wives. Having used "Mother's Friend" I would not be without it. It is a boon to wives who know they must pass through the painful ordeal of childbirth. Mrs. C. Melburne, Iowa, writes the Bradford Register, Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

CHILDREN that are peevish and sickly frequently owe their disposition and distress to the presence of worms in their little intestines. They will be more healthy, happy and pretty if you give them Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyer.

THERE is a notion which finds lodgment in many minds that success in going through the world is commensurate with success in going through the inhabitants.—Jury.

A. M. Priest, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure gives the best satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75c.

It is only when a man begins to dictate his letters that he finds out how poorly he can talk.—Puck.

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Craig & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U.S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar.

EVER when a rattlesnake manages to keep its head all right it is liable to get rattled at the tail.—N. O. Picayune.

RELIANCE may be placed in every representation made by Maher & Grosh, Toledo, O., whose ad. will be found elsewhere in this paper. No risk in sending them money; they will do exactly as they agree.

LABOR is honorable; always excepting, possibly, the laboring jaw of the demagogue or ignoramus.—Olathe (Kan.) Mirror.

YOU hardly realize that it is medicine, when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills; they are very sure, and do not affect the bowels from torpid liver as relieved by their use.

HOW sad it makes a man feel to observe a five-dollar straw hat on a seven-cent head.—Kearney Enterprise.

HALF-CURED eruptions will return. Eradicate them with Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

THE reason most poets think to no purpose is that their thoughts are idyl thoughts.—Philadelphia Press.

SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP is giving universal satisfaction in this place.—Jno. W. Bingham, McKinney, Texas.

THE trouble with justice is that she does so little besides holding her scales.—Galveston News.

A Remarkable Showing.

It is estimated that Smith's Tonic Syrup made by Dr. John Bull, of Louisville, Ky., is used in not less than eight hundred thousand families.

In many localities it has entirely taken the place of quinine, having all the good qualities of this drug and none of its evil tendencies. Its use has a most beneficial effect on the circulatory system and mucous membrane. It instills life into these important portions and prevents congestion. It reduces inordinate temperature and allays all feverish symptoms.

It is a true anti-periodic and will prevent or cure chills and fever with invariable certainty. In malarial districts, where colds, fevers, influenza, etc., are common, it is almost a sacred duty to take Smith's Tonic Syrup occasionally, as by this means the good health of the family is preserved.

It is blow for blow when the backers of prize-fighters are boasting.—N. O. Picayune.

TIBBES, MISS., Oct. 6, 1896. Messrs. A. T. Shallenberger & Co., Rochester, Pa. Gentl.—The bottle of Shallenberger's Pills sent me in February last I gave to W. G. Anderson, of this place; a long-standing case of chills and fever. He had tried everything known without any permanent good.

THE music that hath charms to soothe the savage was produced by his victim while being scalped.—Binghamton Leader.

ANYONE can take Carter's Little Liver Pills, they are so very small. No trouble to swallow. No pain or griping after taking.

MANY a man can sell a fifty-cent article for a dollar and then not be able to hold on to the dollar.—Puck.

THE best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

A MAN should be sure he's right, then follow his own knows.—Yonkers Statesman.

THIS IS THE CLASP

COFF'S BRAID.

wherever found, That holds the Roll on which is wound The Braid that is known the world around.

SEND for Catalogue of GUNS

Hunting Equipments, Base Ball, Gymnasium and Athletic Goods and Sporting Novelties of all kinds.

E. MENGES Sporting Goods Company, 926 Main Street, KANSAS CITY, MO.

MAKE MONEY!

Our Well Machines are the most reliable and successful ever made.

LOOMIS & NYMAN Tiffin, Ohio.

PENSION

CLAIMS PROMPTLY UNDER NEW LAW. Circular showing who are entitled sent FREE.

DO You Live in a House? If so, you want a HAZARD'S PATENT FIRE ALARMS.

FORTUNE. Have your fortune told for the AB QUESTIONS answered. Send lock of your hair and stamped self-addressed envelope.

PISOS CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE.

A TRADE SECRET! We aim to deal direct with consumers.

MAHER & GROSH

BEACHAM'S PAINLESS PILLS EFFECTUAL.

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

FOR BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS

Such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Fullness and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Constipation, Scurvy, Eruptions on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c.

THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES.

FOR Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc., they ACT LIKE MAGIC, Strengthening the muscular System, restoring long-lost Complexion, bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the ROSEBUD HEALTH the whole physical energy of the human frame.

BEACHAM'S PILLS TAKEN AS DIRECTED RESTORE FEMALES TO COMPLETE HEALTH.

Prepared only by THOMAS BEACHAM, St. Helena, Lancashire, England.

Sold by Druggists generally. B. F. ALLEN CO., 365 and 367 Canal St., New York.

BEACHAM'S PILLS ON RECEIPT OF PRICE \$2.00 A BOX (MENTION THIS PAPER).

DR. OWEN'S ELECTRIC BELT

AND SUBSIDIARY PATENTED AUG. 16, 1887, IMPROVED JULY 30, 1896.

DR. OWEN'S ELECTRIC BELT AND SUBSIDIARY GALVANIC BODY BELT DR. OWEN'S PATENT RUBBER BELT DR. OWEN'S PATENT RUBBER BELT DR. OWEN'S PATENT RUBBER BELT

Also an Electric Truss and Belt Combined. Sold by mail on receipt of \$1.00 per pair, which will be sent you in a plain sealed envelope. Mention this paper. Address DR. OWEN'S ELECTRIC BELT & APPLIANCE CO., 500 North Broadway, ST. LOUIS, MO.

890 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY.

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401 WABASH STREET, KANSAS CITY, MO.

38 & 40 JEFFERSON ST., MEMPHIS, TENN.

74 TO 80 EAST STREET, ST. PAUL, MINN.

PENSION THE GREAT PENSION BILL IS PASSED.

JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS! Invent something and make your fortune!

CANCER Treated and cured without the knife.

A. N. K.—D. 1298.

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

Dirt defies the king.

If the old proverb be true SAPOLIO is greater than royalty itself. Try it in your next house-cleaning. Grocers keep it.

DO YOU LIVE IN GREASE?

As a true patriot and citizen you should naturalize yourself by using the best inventions of the day for removing such a charge.

To live in Grease is utterly unnecessary when SAPOLIO is sold in all the stores, and abolishes grease and dirt.

DEMOCRATS PROTEST.

A Protest By Northern Democrats Against the Lodge Election Bill—A Partisan Measure to Control Federal Elections By the Republicans.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The Northern Democratic members of the House of Representatives have prepared the following formal protest against the National Election bill, now under discussion in the House.

The undersigned, representing in the Congress of the United States constituencies in the States north of the Ohio and Potomac rivers, feel it their duty to their fellow citizens to briefly call their attention to the extraordinary, dangerous and revolutionary measures now proposed by the leaders of the party in power for passage in the House of Representatives.

Under a doubtful construction of the Constitution this bill proposes to substantially take from the States and local authorities control of all elections at which members of Congress are to be elected and to hand over to United States judges appointed to office for life and chief supervisors of elections.

If the power claimed resides in the Constitution, which we deny, the Republic has gone through the difficulties of the formative period, made heroic struggle against dissolution, triumphed and successfully re-adjusted itself to changed conditions with out the exercise of such power by the Federal Government for 100 years and over. Mr. Jefferson and the fathers of the Republic would have considered such a proposition as this as dangerous as an open attempt at centralization.

This bill is a purely partisan measure, intended primarily to control the elections for Congress and Presidential Electors in all the States, and to intimidate, harass, obstruct and harass by political prosecutions in unfriendly hands the adverse majorities in the cities of the North. To this end it gives to the control of the chief supervisor of elections a body of Federal police spies who are authorized to make domiciliary visits, superintend the naturalization of foreign-born citizens, place the citizens under strict scrutiny of these trusty and unprincipled Federal spies for days preceding and following an election and in every way subject them to the power and control of said party mercenaries of the Government in a way at utter variance with the republican institutions and the great principle of American freedom—home rule.

To carry on this scheme of imperial government millions of dollars will be taxed from our people and the judiciary of the United States prostituted to the basest partisanship in the management of elections. And these invasions of the liberties of our people will be left for safety to partisan trials in the Federal courts, composed of the men of the party in power.

The constitutional objections to the bill are set forth at length and the protest concludes as follows:

In view of the great danger to the rights and liberties of the people and to the principle of local self government involved in this bill, we respectfully appeal to American freemen without regard to party to enter timely protest by way of public meeting or otherwise against this consolidation of government, the destruction of popular rights, and the very foundation of American liberty, for we indulge no mere rhetorical flourish when we solemnly affirm on our loyalty as citizens and on our honor as Representatives that this vicious and unpatriotic measure is a most serious menace to the very life of the Republic. The issue is, shall a political party elect itself and keep in power by paid agents who are to control the political elections in all the States?

WORLD'S FAIR.

The Commissioners Assemble in the Big Lake City.

CHICAGO, June 27.—The World's Fair National Commissioners began their first meeting in this city at noon yesterday. Judge John T. Harris, of Virginia, was chosen temporary chairman and made a brief speech, reviewing the historical significance of the work in hand. At the conclusion of the roll of the 106 persons who make up the full commission was called and the absentees proved to be F. G. Bromer, of Alabama; J. Woodward, of Louisiana; T. Lowndes, of Maryland; T. E. Proctor, of Massachusetts; William Alken, of New Hampshire; Mr. Depew, of New York; A. P. Butler and J. C. Colt, South Carolina, and J. Stearns, of Idaho.

J. H. McKenzie, of Kentucky, offered a resolution that a committee on permanent organization, consisting of twelve to be appointed by the chair to recommend to the commission the names of permanent officers to consist of a president, secretary and as many vice-presidents as the committee should deem proper, and to define their duties, and to further report what standing committees should be appointed and their duties. After it had been discussed pro and con for a time the resolution was finally amended by making it the duty of the proposed committee to merely point out the officers and the duties of those who should fill them, without recommending nominations.

John Boyd Thacher, of New York, said that within the last fifteen hours the New York commissioners had been requested by Mr. Chauncey M. Depew to say that his name should not be used in connection with the presidency.

Colonel C. H. Corbin, U. S. A., was made temporary sergeant-at-arms and Chairman Harris then announced the following as the committee on permanent organization: McKenzie, of Kentucky; Ewing, of Illinois; McDonald, of California; Smalley, of Vermont; Cochrane, of Texas; Widener, of Pennsylvania; Goodell, of Colorado; Breslin, of New York; Martindale, of Indiana; Harris, of Minnesota and Keough, of North Carolina.

The Hendricks Monument. INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., June 28.—Arrangements are about perfected for the unrolling of the Hendricks monument on July 1. The indications are that there will be an immense attendance. Governor Campbell, of Ohio; Governor Hill, of New York, and Governor Francis, of Missouri, will be present with their staffs. A large number of civic and military organizations will participate in the demonstration, including leading clubs from Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Louisville and other cities.

San Francisco Census. SAN FRANCISCO, June 28.—Census Superintendent Davis says the population of San Francisco is 300,000. The Chinese population is 24,000, an increase of 2,000 since 1890. Probably 10,000 more Chinese, who are regular inhabitants of San Francisco in the winter, are now at work in the country.

An Old Missourian Dead. POMONA, Cal., June 28.—Judge Thomas B. Nesbit died at his home in this place last night, aged sixty-eight years. He was circuit judge in Missouri for eighteen years and State Senator for five years.

DISASTROUS WRECK.

A Passenger Train on the Missouri Pacific Wrecked by the Spreading of Rails—A Long List of Injured.

NEVADA, Mo., June 30.—Passenger train No. 303, for Kansas City, over the Missouri Pacific, was wrecked at a point five miles north of Nevada Saturday afternoon by the spreading of the rails on a sharp curve and down grade. As soon as the news was received here a relief train was sent to the rescue with three of the local surgeons of the road on board.

Following is a list of the injured who were brought to Nevada to have their wounds dressed:

John Edmunds, Lincoln, Ill., nose and face broken and badly bruised.

Charles W. Smith, Kansas City, legs and arms badly bruised.

Dr. J. T. Bills, Aurora, Mo., bruised on left side and head.

Gus Ortleffs, 2434 Tracy avenue, Kansas City, both legs badly cut and bruised.

J. D. Burner, Lamar, Mo., arm sprained and bruised.

Beyrl, four years old, daughter of H. M. Booth, Rich Hill, leg and side badly injured.

E. H. Smith, Chicago, hip cut and bruised.

Jefferson Pennington, Norborne, Mo., hurt on back of head.

A. B. Walker, Butler, Mo., considerably bruised about the lower limbs.

W. D. Jameson, attorney, American Bank building, Kansas City, both legs cut, knee, ankle and hands considerably bruised.

Miss Fattie Mountjoy, Lexington, internally injured by chairs falling on her.

Miss Bodie Mountjoy, Lexington, seriously injured internally.

Mrs. Byron Tyler, Kansas City, cut over eye and badly bruised.

Miss Mollie Lester, Kansas City, deep cut on back of head.

A. J. Wray, Lamar, both arms and knees badly hurt.

Mrs. E. Roy, Deerfield, Mo., body badly bruised.

Miss N. A. Fisher, Sarcoxie, Mo., badly bruised.

A. M. Hindsdale, 1235 Highland avenue, Kansas City, injured about the breast and arms.

Daniel Crespo, Rich Hill, bruised on head.

Dr. J. C. Gist, Chillicothe, Mo., badly hurt about the hip and knees.

W. H. Marinos, Kansas City, badly injured and three-months-old child probably fatally injured.

Miss Minnie McFarland, Butler, seriously injured internally.

Miss E. B. Tully, Nevada, badly bruised.

John Mitchell, Sheffield, Ill., legs and thigh bruised and ankle dislocated.

J. D. Zimmerman, Sheldon, Mo., head cut and shoulder dislocated.

J. H. McQuaid, postal clerk, Kansas City, one leg broken and hip dislocated.

Conductor Sam Jones, of Kansas City, is badly hurt about the head and his right shoulder dislocated. The physicians say that there is little hope of his recovery.

The train was running at the rate of thirty miles per hour when the wreck occurred. All the coaches were well filled with passengers, and it was a miracle that none were killed outright, three of the coaches being thrown down the embankment.

TORNADO IN TENNESSEE.

An African Methodist Church Demolished During Services With Fatal Effect.

GALLATIN, Tenn., June 30.—A tornado passed over the northern part of Gallatin last evening at 5:30 o'clock, lasting about five minutes. It could be heard some distance, uprooting trees, lifting roofs and tearing awnings and signs from their fastenings. The African Methodist Church was blown to pieces and the roof caved in on the congregation. Ten were taken from the debris and two were so horribly crushed by the roof and falling timbers that they are dying. Granville Brown, the minister, was badly crushed in his pulpit. Among the wounded and crippled are Ann Martin and Mrs. Mary Hoffman, both dying, Gilbert Woodford and child, Mary Horton, Mary Lowrey, a child of Nannie Sawyers, Granville Beech and G. Brown. The church was filled, and how any escaped is a miracle. Gallatin's public school was damaged by part of the front blowing in, but the loss is not serious. Fencing and trees were swept away by the storm and in many private residences carpets were blown from the floors and furniture broken into kindling wood. No other loss of life was reported up to a late hour. The tornado took a southwesterly course and heavy rain fell during the time.

PANITZA SHOT.

The Sentence of Death Carried Out in the Major's Case.

SOFIA, June 30.—The sentence of death pronounced upon Major Panitza for conspiring to overthrow the Government was carried out Saturday. On arriving at the place of execution Panitza made a confession to the chaplain. With a firm step he walked to the post alone and saluted the military officers present. He was then bound to a tree.

Just before the order to fire was given the condemned man cried out in a loud voice, "Long live Bulgaria." The body of the dead soldier was given to his widow. He blindfolded himself, stood erect in plain clothes and acted courageously throughout. Twenty-one bullets pierced his body.

Hope Abandoned.

DUNBAR, Pa., June 29.—There is no longer any hope. All faith in the industrious rescuers has been abandoned. The entombed miners can not be rescued now. A furious fire has sealed their fate and if their dead bodies escape the hungry flames, the pilfering rats that infest the mines will have gnawed them beyond recognition. Death never came to men in a more revolting form and affliction never fell heavier to the bereaved. This has been an awful, yet even a greater disaster threaten. A fire, fierce as a whirlwind, is raging for 2,000 feet down into the yawning mouth of the Hill Farm mine.

SWAM THE RIVER.

Exploit of a Deperado After Shooting His Brother-in-Law.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., June 28.—Thursday night West Carrington became involved in a quarrel with his brother-in-law, Robert Oder, one of the largest stock raisers in this county, and the quarrel ended in the shooting of Oder.

Carrington mounted a horse and hurriedly rode from the scene of the tragedy, a small town called Gower, to St. Joseph, a distance of eighteen miles. He reached here about daylight and rested himself and his horse by the river side, waiting for the ferryboat to carry him to the Kansas side, where he hoped to make his escape. The river is very high and the boat only makes two trips a day.

Carrington did not know this, but waited until he was surprised by the approach of the sheriff and his deputies. Jumping upon his willing horse as his pursuers approached the murderer urged the animal down the embankment and into the water, while the officers looked on in amazement. Into the river they went, the rider looking anxiously over the half mile of water separating Kansas from Missouri. Each moment they threatened to sink. The officers began discharging their revolvers and a hasty search for boats was made. When about a hundred yards from the other side the horse sank. The man followed suit, but only for a moment. Then both arose, and lifting the plucky animal Carrington lifted his hat in derision and drove into the thicket. Nothing has been seen of him since.

SHAWNEES SIGN.

The Absentee Tribe Put Their Marks to the Commission's Terms.

SHAWNEETOWN, I. T., June 28.—The treaty with the absentee Shawnee tribe was signed yesterday. Each head of the family receives 160 acres, each member of the family between eighteen and twenty-one years 80 acres and each member under eighteen years 40 acres—the land to be taken north of Little river. Each member of the tribe receives \$100, the money to be expended for the improvement of his home under the direction of the Department of the Interior.

The treaty was signed by White Turkey, Chief Charlie Starr Elephant, Thomas Cook, William Littleaxe and Jim Bullfrog. The Council and all the tribes voted to accept the Commission's proposition.

The Indian Commission has succeeded beyond the most sanguine expectations of the public. The Pottawatomie reservation now only awaits the action of Congress to be thrown open. The allotments will be made at once by Major Porter, who is energetic.

This will throw open to white settlement some 2,400 farms of 160 acres each. The tribe has until February 8, 1891, to take its allotments.

The Commission will move to-day to the Kickapoo reservation.

GRAND ARMY DAY.

General Alger and Ex-President Hayes Speak to the People.

OTTAWA, Kan., June 28.—Grand Army day of the assembly has been a pronounced success. General R. A. Alger, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army, arrived from the South at four a. m. Bands of music, old soldiers and citizens met ex-President Hayes and his party on the arrival of the special train at 9:45 and escorted them to the tabernacle in the grove, where it is estimated 20,000 people waited to receive them. In the unavoidable absence of Governor L. U. Humphrey, ex-Governor George T. Anthony was made chairman of the day. After patriotic songs and introductory patriotic addresses, General Alger was introduced and spoke. In the afternoon ex-President Hayes addressed the assembly on the great indebtedness of the country to the old soldiers.

Trooper Drowned.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., June 28.—Charles W. Krause, a member of troop M, Fifth cavalry, was drowned late Wednesday night in the large fish pond just south of the post and along Grant avenue. He was bathing with other comrades, but was not missed until the latter had partially dressed themselves and found the clothing of Krause and he nowhere to be seen. He was evidently taken with cramps and drawn to the bottom. Young Krause was but twenty years of age. He had served but three months in the troop and was a promising soldier. His parents reside at Hadley, Mich., with whose company he enlisted. Although but three months in the service he had already made two deposits with the paymaster.

A Tough Becomes a Stiff.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., June 27.—Coroner Karsten last evening received a telegram from Berlin, a small town sixteen miles northwest, stating that Constable Toney had shot and killed a local tough named Kerfoot. The killing, it was said, was done while resisting arrest and in self-defense. Kerfoot had recently completed a term in the county jail for attempting to kill Constable Bowen, a former officer of Berlin, and Toney was instrumental in effecting Kerfoot's capture, which is supposed to have led to the tragedy.

Hanged in Jail.

PINE CITY, Minn., June 28.—At 3:30 o'clock this morning in the county jail William Brooker was hanged for the murder of William Coombs and his wife, November 2, last. Mrs. Coombs was Brooker's sister-in-law and the killing grew out of a family quarrel.

German Pork.

BERLIN, June 28.—The Westphalia Pork Packers' Association, whose interests Bismarck thought to protect by prohibiting the importation of American pork, has sent a deputation to the general director of inland taxes, praying him to inform the Government that the protection scheme does not work in their interest. They will refrain from protesting if the law be recalled. The director replied that it was not improbable that the law would be repealed. The Chambers of Commerce of Halle and Weidenbreck, the most important pork markets in Germany, indorse the request of the Westphalians.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL STRIKE.

The Strike Unable to Spread—A Conference Held But No Results Reached.

CHICAGO, June 27.—A crisis in the big strike of the Illinois Central trainmen was reached last evening, the conference between the strikers' committee and the Illinois Central officials ending after an all day's session with a positive refusal on the part of the railroad company to discharge Superintendent Russell. This was the ultimatum as far as the company was concerned. The ultimatum of the employees—and indeed the occasion of the strike—had been a demand for Russell's discharge, the reason given being his alleged "general obnoxiousness."

When the conference broke up the men went at once to Eighteenth street to report the result to the strikers' headquarters. Speculation was rife as to whether a general strike throughout the Illinois Central system would be ordered and a gigantic struggle ensue. Up to yesterday only the divisions of the Illinois Central adjacent to Chicago were affected. How far the lines of other companies will be involved was also the subject of much discussion among these interested.

The strikers show no signs of weakening and unless some compromise can be effected nothing can prevent the strike from spreading.

The strike is now in full blast at Centralia. All the crews on the main line between Centralia and Dubuque went out yesterday. Those on the Cairo division are now all out and not a wheel turns except to carry the mail. Trainmaster Higgins attempted to take out a train in the afternoon, but the cars were uncoupled and the engine taken to the roundhouse by the strikers.

A committee of the strikers went to Cairo and on their orders every freight train between there and Centralia on the Illinois Central was sidetracked.

SANTA FE DISSATISFACTION.

NEWTON, Kan., June 27.—Grand Chief Conductor Howard and Grand Conductor Clark of the order of Railway Conductors, and T. T. Slattery, grand organizer of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, arrived in this city yesterday and held a secret session with the grievance committee of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad. There is considerable dissatisfaction at present among the trainmen of the road, they claiming that the recent new schedule of wages adopted while appearing to be an advance is in reality a reduction on the old rate. Trouble is feared unless the railroad accedes to the demands which they are preparing to make.

SALVADOR'S REVOLUTION.

Dramatic Way in Which the Rebellion Occurred and the Death of Menendez Followed.

LA LIBERTAD, Salvador, June 27.—During a ball given at the President's residence in the capitol June 23 in celebration of the anniversary of the triumphal entry of General Menendez, General Maleoso Marcial suddenly entered the ball room and announced on behalf of his chief, General Ezeta, who had arrived with 600 men from Santa Anna, a revolt against the existing Government, demanding at the same time the deposition of President Menendez.

At this juncture General Martinez, commander of the Government forces in the capitol, appeared on the scene and announced that President Menendez, who was sick in an upper story of the house, requested an audience with General Marcial.

An altercation ensued between Martinez and Marcial, resulting in the latter being shot and instantly killed. Ezeta's soldiers thereupon took Martinez prisoner and captured the barracks. Twenty-three persons were killed.

It is asserted that the President died on the following day from heart disease, which had been aggravated by the excitement. General Ezeta was proclaimed Provisional President and a new Cabinet was formed, but it has since been dissolved and General Guirola is for the present directing the different branches of the Governmental administration. General order prevails, was on the engine and went down in the wreck, but was unhurt.

THE CROSS TRIAL.

One of the Haymakers Gives a Different Account of the Killing.

PARIS, Tex., June 27.—Frank Balesley, one of the defendants in the Cross murders case, was brought in from Springfield, Ill., yesterday. He comes too late to participate in the present trial, and will probably be allowed \$6,000 bail.

McClelland Hawes was one of the haymakers and gives a radically different account of the killing from his brother, Keene Hawes. He states that there was a regular fight; that the first firing was done by the Cross posse, and that the Hugoton people only returned the fire when attacked by Cross as they approached the camp and that there was no shooting by Hugoton men after they got into camp. The medical testimony, however, shows positively that the dead men were shot once while lying down. He also states that Tenny was wounded, but was sitting up and was offered a conveyance back to Kansas and refused it. None of the Hugoton party were hurt. The testimony of the defense also tends to establish that Cross went to the Strip to prevent trouble. One witness, Don Hyatt, swore that Cross stopped at his house going to the Strip at two o'clock in the morning and told him that all he (Cross) wanted was to get there first, as his gun was as good as anybody's.

Wreck on the Mexican National.

LAREDO, Tex., June 26.—News has reached this city to the effect that a serious and fatal wreck occurred at Obregon bridge, forty miles from San Miguel on the Mexican National, in which Engineer Thomas, his fireman, name unknown, and a Mexican brakeman all lost their lives. It appears that there was a washout and the high water had weakened the abutments to the iron bridge across the shallow Sandy river. The washout had been repaired and the weak condition of the bridge was not known. The train, a heavy freight, pulled on the bridge and the engine went down.

A MURDEROUS BRUTE.

Fleehish Crime of a Bloodthirsty Husband—He Assaults His Wife, Shoots Her Uncle and Daughter and a Young Man Who Attempted to Arrest Him.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 28.—The lovely little suburb of Kansas City, Kan., Riverview, was the scene last night of a terrible tragedy which may culminate in the death of three persons. L. B. Myers, employed in a brick yard in this city and living at 3202 East Sixteenth street, has a beautiful wife, from whom he has been separated for the past three weeks. She has been boarding with her uncle, Benjamin Van Horn, who resides at 723 Lyons avenue, Kansas City, Kan., with his wife and daughter.

At seven o'clock in the evening Myers went to the police station and said: "I want to recover a woman. What can you do for me?"

To which the reply was given: "We can not make a wife live with her husband unless she wants to."

Myers then left the police station and proceeded to the Van Horn residence and arrived there at 7:30, going in at the east door. He said: "I want to see Louisa," his wife.

Mr. Van Horn replied: "She is in the kitchen. Shake hands, Abe," but Myers replied: "I guess I won't shake hands with you this time."

Van Horn answered: "Well, you need not if you don't want to."

Myers went into the kitchen and commenced talking to his wife and ended by saying: "I am going to kill you." He then drew his revolver. Van Horn, who was standing by, grabbed him by the hand and said, "Don't shoot, Abe," and "Louisa, run."

"Well, d—n you, I'll shoot you," said Myers, and he held the revolver to Van Horn's breast and fired. Van Horn fell to the floor. Mrs. Myers ran out of the house into the yard. Myers followed into the front room, thinking his wife had run upstairs. He started up the stairs and met Miss Carrie Van Horn coming down stairs screaming. He shot at her, hitting her in the left breast, and said: "Stop screaming."

Myers then jumped over the back fence and ran up the alley to Central avenue, down Central to Sixth street and from there to Reynolds avenue. Several persons in the meantime joined in the chase. Officer W. J. Butler and Nelson Gensen were running side by side. When at the corner of Lyons and Fifth street Myers threw his right arm over his left shoulder and fired at the pursuers, the ball hitting Nelson Gensen on the right leg between the knee and hip. This did not stop the pursuers, who chased the fleeing man to the electric light plant, where he threw his revolver away and ran over the Missouri Pacific tracks. In attempting to jump over a ditch he fell. R. Gay, who was in pursuit, jumped on to him and commenced pounding him. A second later Gensen and Butler were both upon Myers, adding their blows. By this time seventy-five men had gathered at the scene, and there were loud threats of lynching. One man brought a rope but the officer held the crowd off and the murderous wretch was safely landed in jail.

A reporter visited the Van Horn residence, which presented a sickening sight. Van Horn was lying on the steps of the house, bleeding to death from a wound through the right lung. His daughter lay in the front room on the floor, suffering intense agony from a bullet wound near the heart. Young Gensen received only a flesh wound, but the injuries of Mr. Van Horn, who is sixty-one years old, and his daughter, aged seventeen, it is feared will prove fatal.

The cause of the separation was Myers' abuse of his wife while intoxicated. She is twenty-two years old and the couple had been married several years.

TURNERS RESOLVE.

The Bund Has Something to Say on Politics—Milwaukee Chosen For Next Year's Fest.

NEW YORK, June 28.—The Turners' National convention adopted a resolution signifying its disapproval of any change in the present immigration laws and pledging its members not to support any Congressional candidate who should not so think.

The next bund's turnfest will be held at Milwaukee in 1893, and the next convention at Washington in 1892. The headquarters of the executive committee will be continued at St. Louis, as heretofore.

Resolutions were adopted looking to the adoption of the Australian reform system and the election of the President by the popular vote instead of by the Electors, as at present.

A proposition to establish a life insurance company among the members of the Turners bund was rejected. A resolution expressing the sympathy of the bund with all measures to better workmen was adopted, after which General Siegel addressed the convention.

Troutman's Call.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 26.—Delegates are being elected all over the State to attend the mass temperance convention on July 16. Rice County alone will send a delegation of over one hundred. Telegrams have been received from Hutchinson, asking for rates on a special train of six coaches from Hutchinson and Reno Counties. Chairman Troutman, of the State Temperance Union, estimates that nearly 5,000 delegates will be in attendance and that every county in the State will be represented.

Sarah's Great Love.

NEW YORK, June 26.—Sarah Bernhardt, according to a London special printed here, has fallen platonically in love with Henry M. Stanley. Being questioned as to her infatuation she at once confessed to the feeling. "I feel a purely artistic, though intense, passion for the hero of Africa," she said. "I think him the greatest of men. I adore him and have every photograph of him that has been published in every possible attitude. I would jump at the chance to accompany him to the heart of Africa, and if he would only ask me I would gladly go through all he has suffered. If he goes I go also."

STOCK ITEMS.

Properly managed there is no time when a pig will make more pork in proportion to the amount of feed than from two to four months old.

With good management two incomes can be derived from the sheep, the wool and the increase, and one can be made to pay the cost of keeping the sheep and the other can be made a profit.

Have a place where the pigs can eat without being disturbed by the older hogs. Plenty of water with a dry place to sleep where they can be comfortable, will aid in keeping them healthy and thrifty.

With coots and calves especially, it is quite an item to commence handling early. A thoroughly docile animal will save much time in managing it and one plan of having this is to commence handling when young.

It is best to feed liberally all stock kept on the farm. If a good profit with pigs is secured it is necessary that a quick growth and early maturity should be made, and regular feeding in sufficient quantity to secure this must be given.

One of the best rations that can be supplied to young growing pigs is ground oats and barley with wheat bran, one-third of each. If they can be made into a slop with sweet skim milk, all the better. If the barley can not be had conveniently cornmeal can be used instead.

At what age pigs can be made ready for market depends largely upon the treatment given during the next two or three months. If the sows have been well fed while suckling the pigs, so that they have made a good start to grow, they can be kept gaining very rapidly. Grass is a good feed for all kinds of hogs, but it is not a complete feed for growth.

A correspondent prefers that the pigs should run on clover for three months after weaning, and if not, give them some bulky succulent food each day, and he finds it an advantage to continue this during the fattening period. He believes there is no cheaper or better food for this purpose than sweet corn, fed stalks and all, and by planting early and late this may be had from the middle of July to frost.

It often occurs that a foal or a calf, the product of an ordinary dam, will show all the beauty of form, of size and of color of a thoroughbred sire. But it would be an egregious blunder to use such offspring for a sire. His calves or colts would show the scrub origin of the dam. Form, color and size are transmitted by the sire, while disposition and temper are given by the dam.—Cor. St. Louis Republic.

Horses suffering from worms can be cured in time by feeding a tablespoonful of powdered gentian every night for two or three weeks. It can be mixed with oats or turned down the throat from a bottle. Copperas and gentian is an excellent tonic. Breeders will do well to keep a small quantity on hand. Get the druggist to put four ounces each, compounding it in his mortar so as to mix it thoroughly. Put the powder in a small box or wide-mouthed glass jar, label it, and when needed give to grown horses a tablespoonful in their feed at night. A yearling will require about one-third as much as a grown animal, and weanlings a much smaller quantity.—American Livestockman.

FARM NOTES.

One advantage in growing buckwheat is that if the grain is not needed, plowing under the crop will add considerably to the fertility of the soil.

With a convenient shed it will be found a small item to put the tools under shelter during the summer, as well as in the winter, and it is fully as important that this should be done.

Going over the meadows and pastures two or three times during the season and cutting down the weeds will aid materially in killing them out. But thorough cultivation during the growing season is necessary to keep them down among the cultivated crops.

It costs less to evaporate fruit than to dry it in the sun. The quality is much better and it can be marketed at better prices. There is less risk of the fruit getting damaged while doing the work. When fruit is drying in the sun there is always more or less damage in case a shower comes up.

The manure on the farm is fast becoming one of the most important crops, and it is quite an item to handle as economically as possible. So far as it is possible the better plan of managing is to haul directly to the field from the stable. To attempt to pile it up and rot it not only increases the work, but also increases the waste.

Even where the growing crops are kept fairly clean the fence corners and places that are not cultivated are allowed to grow up in weeds that mature seeds and these get scattered over the fields to add to the work of giving clear cultivation another season. In different ways seeds are carried a considerable distance, so that the carelessness of one farmer will add to the work of another in keeping down the weeds.

One advantage with an evaporator is that there are quite a number of fruits as well as vegetables that can be evaporated and in this way be stored for winter use. Raspberries, blackberries and strawberries, among the small fruits, and nearly every variety of tree fruits can be evaporated. Tomatoes, sweet potatoes, pumpkins and other vegetables also can be evaporated, thus increasing the quantity and variety of vegetable food in winter.

Notes.

The strawberry grows wild in Europe, from Lapland down to the shores of the Mediterranean, and in Asia from the north to the south. It also grows wild over the whole United States, in Mexico and parts of South America. It was introduced into English gardens in the fifteenth century, and