

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XX.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1894.

NO. 15.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

CHRISTMAS at Washington passed very quietly, the principal feature being the large number of presents received by the White house babies.

SENATOR WHITE, of California, expresses the belief that the Chinese have fully made up their minds to comply with the requirements of the Geary law.

CHAIRMAN SAYERS, of the house committee on appropriations, desires to do away with the present laws relating to permanent and indefinite appropriations.

GOV. FISBACK, of Arkansas, has addressed an open letter to President Cleveland, calling his attention to the fact that the Indian territory is a hot-bed of criminals.

The major-general commanding the United States army has approved the part of the new tactics providing for officers giving commands under certain circumstances by whistles instead of word of mouth. The whistles are to be placed in the cross pieces of the guards of the swords.

DOXON, the crank who has been writing threatening letters, is in jail at Washington. He is evidently insane.

EX-MAYOR HUGH J. GRANT has been appointed receiver of the St. Nicholas bank, of New York.

The president has signed the bill abolishing the sixty day limit for leave of absence in the case of the sufferers by the Ford theater disaster.

The application to establish a reservoir on the Hot Springs reservation in Arkansas has been denied by Assistant Secretary of the Interior Sims.

SECRETARY GRESHAM has instructed Minister White at St. Petersburg to inform the Russian government that "assisted immigrants will not be allowed to land in the United States."

SENATOR CULLOM will be a candidate for senator before the next legislative assembly of Illinois.

CONRAD L. JORDAN, assistant treasurer of the United States, has returned from Europe on the La Bretagne. He declined to state the nature of his business abroad.

The sub-committee of the senate committee on foreign relations organized at Washington on the 27th for an inquiry into the Hawaii complications.

SUPPLEMENTARY GARMENTS of the money order service, will sign orders early in January making 145 fourth-class post offices money order offices, and extending postal note facilities to fifteen offices in various parts of the country.

THE EAST.

A BAD FIRE broke out in the stables of the Homewood driving park, Pittsburgh, Pa., on the morning of the 29th. Every building was burned.

In Brooklyn Judge Cullen has granted McKane a stay.

PAUL SCHWARTZ, proprietor of the American metallurgical works at Phoenixville, Pa., died recently. He was the only living holder of the chemical secret for making cheap high grade steel and the secret died with him.

FOUR minor election officers have been arrested at New York, charged with violations of the law at the recent election, making a total of sixty-one now indicted on these charges.

HENRY W. PAYNE, the eminent lawyer, died at his residence in Cambridge, Mass., recently, aged 83.

The New York and New England railway has passed into the hands of receivers.

In Philadelphia, Samuel Hellner, coal merchant and director in the New England railroad, has failed. It is supposed that heavy losses in this stock brought about his downfall.

HARRY L. MCLIVANE, at one time a wealthy coal merchant in Chester, Pa., committed suicide by hanging.

The entire upper end of Narragansett, N. Y., has been swept by fire. The loss was large and insurances light.

JUDGE MARTIN, at New York, dismissed the indictments against Drs. Frank Ferguson and Irwin H. Hale, who were charged with unlawful dissection. The case grew out of the famous exhibition given by Washington Irving Bishop at the Lambs club, on May 1, 1889, during which he fell into a trance and died early the next morning.

In New York the extraordinary grand jury reconvened and began hearing the charges of the Parkhurst society. Dr. Parkhurst was present with many witnesses. It is reported that Inspector Williams is among those against whom charges are to be preferred.

THE WEST.

MISS LOUISA HOLLENBERG choked to death on a piece of bread at Terre Haute, Ind.

Six Eureka, Ill., boys have been arrested for assaulting Eureka college students.

TAYLORSVILLE, O., a village of about 200 population, was wiped out by fire, only a church and one or two houses being left standing. No lives were lost.

In San Francisco a mass meeting of unemployed was held, attended by over 2,000 people. Resolutions were passed appealing to merchants for assistance.

WHAT seems to have been an attempt to burn the western part of Lima, O., was made the other night. Several dwellings were set on fire simultaneously and consumed.

The Hanging Rock, O., stove foundry was burned to the ground. Loss, \$30,000.

The ice in the river at Burlington, Ia., went out, taking with it the larger part of the skating rink, which had just been built.

The Fiske Gold Mining & Milling Co.'s property, located at Blackhawk, Col., has been sold to an English syndicate for \$500,000.

By an explosion of a tank in the soap factory of Proctor & Gamble, at Ivorydale, a suburb of Cincinnati, Edward Marquart, an employe, and Stephen Reynolds, a visitor, were instantly killed.

PATRICK FITZGERALD, a flagman on the Detroit & Grand Haven railway, has been left a fortune of \$1,380,000 by the death of an aunt in California.

It is stated that one private has deserted at Fort Sheridan, and others are in terror over stories that the ghost of Capt. Hedberg haunts the post.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT ATTORNEY MILCHBURN in Chicago, denies intimations from Capt. Hedberg's widow that the prosecution of Lieut. Mahey has been "lame."

LAARS, ROSENKRANZ & Co., owners of the Golden Eagle clothing store, Oshkosh, Wis., assigned to Joseph Kloekner. The assets are placed at \$26,000 and the liabilities at \$17,890.

An amended bill has been filed in Chicago in the suit of the Griffin Wheel & Foundry Co. against the Grant locomotive works asking for a receiver for the defendant concern.

An application has been made for the appointment of a receiver for the Chaplin Cutlery Co. of Toledo. The petition sets up that the total indebtedness of the company is \$62,756, and that the assets will not pay out.

At Virroqua, Wis., Capt. John R. Casson, county clerk for thirty-six years and a member of Gen. Rusk's regiment, died recently.

At Riversdale, U. T., two sons of Bishop Bingham, aged 9 and 11 years, and John Ahlander, aged 12 years, were drowned in Weber river by breaking through the ice while skating.

Ahlander might have escaped, but he returned to aid his companions and went through the ice with them.

JUDGE MCGEE, of the superior court at Council Bluffs, Ia., has declared the charter of the Omaha & Council Bluffs Motor Co. forfeited.

The jury in the Anna Wagner poisoning case in Indianapolis, Ind., has returned a verdict of not guilty.

EMPLOYEES of the Electric Street Railway Co., in Peoria, Ill., have been notified that they will be required to work fifteen hours instead of twelve, without increase of pay.

CHRIS EVANS, the noted bandit partner of Sontag, has escaped from jail at Fresno, Cal.

ANDREW COATES, commander of the state sailors and soldiers' home at Monte Vista, Col., is a very sick man, with little hope of recovery. Maj. Coates gained an enviable record in the war. He volunteered from New York state, and for years after hostilities ceased was prominent in the councils of Tammany.

The annual meeting of the Colorado State Forestry association was held at Denver, Col., lately. A resolution was passed calling for the passage of the McRae bill before congress for the preservation of forests.

LAWRENCEVILLE, Ill., has been practically wiped out by fire. Among the burned buildings were Lave & Boyd's clothing house, T. C. Watts' grocery, T. Roberts' general store and Buchanan's general stores.

The thirty-horse power boiler in the saw mill of MacDonald & Walldoe, near Peru, Ind., exploded, wrecking the building and instantly killing George MacDonald, brother, and Bid MacDonald, son of the proprietor.

EXTENSIVE fires were raging in Birmingham, Ala., on the night of the 25th. Ex-Gov. Biggs, of Delaware, died at Middletown, Del., recently.

THREE serious accidents happened at Fort Worth, Tex., as the result of Christmas celebrations.

WILLIE RUSSELL, an eleven-year-old Paducah, Ky., boy, made a bomb of an oyster can and blew out both his eyes.

PUGILIST MITCHELL was arrested at Jacksonville, Fla., to prevent his fighting. He was committed for trial and at once applied for a writ of habeas corpus.

HILLSBORO, Tex., has met with a serious calamity by fire. It started in the Rosenbaum's dry goods store. The loss was \$275,000.

At Pine Hill, Ky., in a general fight four men were wounded. Ben Pike received 100 bird shot in his breast and arms and a pistol ball through the upper portion of his left leg. Isaac Misal was shot through the right breast, the ball passing out at the hip, killing him.

Dr. J. W. READ committed suicide at Atlanta, Ga., by shooting himself in the head with a shotgun.

A MOTION has been made in the chancery court to sell the Memphis Appeal-Avalanche by the trustees, Messrs. A. D. Gwynn and R. J. Morgan.

MRS. SARAH A. CLEVELAND was burned to death in LaGrange, Ga. She fell asleep before the fire and the flames caught her dress.

THE Macon (Ga.) Evening News went into the hands of a receiver recently. Mr. H. P. Moore was appointed temporary receiver. Liabilities estimated at \$5,000 and assets at \$12,000.

THE American Association of Breeders of Jacks and Jennets met at the Maxwell house, Nashville, Tenn. President Leonard, of Missouri, was re-elected president and J. B. Fulton secretary.

GENERAL.

THE Northern Pacific receivers, to avert an instantaneous strike, have enjoined the road's employes, with whom they have been unable to adjust a wage scale.

In London, Paris and Berlin Italian bonds have been depressed owing to rumors that several large Italian banks are unable to carry over their holdings.

THE Erlanger syndicate, of London, England, has at last purchased the Cherokee bonds.

FRINCY BISMARCK is reported to be suffering from his old complaint of neuralgia in the arm and his condition is said to be complicated by indigestion.

THE Berlin Vossische Zeitung states officially that Germany insists that the Russo-German commercial treaty should last until 1904.

THE British steamer Clan Matheson has been pulled off the canal where she grounded and the Suez canal is once more clear for traffic.

THE preliminary examination of August E. Vaillant, the anarchist who threw an explosive bomb into the French chamber of deputies, has been concluded. Vaillant will be tried at the assizes to be held January 5.

HEER LOVY, the Berlin banker, who has so long been before the courts, has been found guilty upon fresh charges of swindling and forgery and has been condemned to five years' imprisonment and to be deprived of his civil rights for six years.

FOUR miners were drowned in the Symonds-Kaye gold mine, ten miles from Halifax, N. S. A blast broke down the wall and let in the water.

DISPATCHES from Mehlilla say that Muley Araf has delivered the principal leaders in the Rif revolt to Gen. Campos, of Spain, who sent them aboard the cruiser Isla de Luzon for transport to Tangier, to enable the sultan to punish them.

VERY bad news comes from Rio de Janeiro. It is announced that the unfortunate city which has for months past been suffering from the ravages of war is now a victim to yellow fever in the worst form.

THE British steamer Cornhill collided off Gibraltar with the British steamer Douglas Hill. The Cornhill sank, but her crew was saved.

In Southampton, England, while a cylinder was being sunk at the wharf to be used by the American line of steamships it exploded and caused the death of several workmen.

CHARLES MERIVAL, dean of St. Albans, died. The earl of Derby used to say that Dean Merival's "Transcript of Homer's Iliad" was one of the finest things in the English language.

MICHAEL DAVITT denies knowing anything about the murder of Dr. Cronin.

In regard to the reported seizure of the Gilbert islands by the British, the colonial office says the whole group was formally annexed by Great Britain in June, 1892, and that they have been in Great Britain's possession ever since.

OFFICIALS of the Northern Pacific are charged with wrecking the road.

THE LATEST.

PREMIER CRISP says the report that Italy is negotiating a new loan is unfounded.

THREE more American clergymen have joined the church of Rome, making fourteen Anglican ministers who have become Roman Catholic since the famous Lincoln case.

NATIVES who have arrived at Bulawayo since the last dispatch sent, say that they are positive that a portion of the Wilson party escaped in the direction of Hartley Hill.

In Marseilles a box of explosives was found before the residence of a baker who had become unpopular during the recent strike.

THE Manchester ship canal was formally opened on the 1st.

The new bridge at Leavenworth, Kan., was formally dedicated on the 2d with much rejoicing.

SIR SAMUEL BAKER, the noted British traveler, is dead.

THE president kept open house New Year's day. Last year there was no reception, as President Harrison was in mourning.

At the Cincinnati Southern railway shops, Chattanooga, Tenn., Charles Beckert, white, and Jesse Lang, colored, were instantly killed by an explosion of the boiler of an engine.

FRENCH police made a raid on the anarchists, capturing bombs, compromising documents and stolen bonds.

The Globe theater, Boston, was destroyed by fire on the morning of the 2d.

Six lives were lost by a fire which broke out in a restaurant at Buffalo, N. Y., on the morning of the 2d.

It is reported that the Tudor iron works at East St. Louis, Ill., are about to resume operations in full.

A HEAVY gale swept over the Tyne district, England. During the storm the German bark Friederich Oehrich was driven ashore and her crew was with difficulty rescued by the life-saving corps, by means of the rocket apparatus, the rescue causing a most exciting scene.

As a result of the conferences of the emperor with Chancellor von Caprivi, Dr. Miquel, minister of finances, and Gen. Schellendorf, minister of war, Miquel's financial reform scheme has been partly abandoned.

The Russian revenue, from January to October of the past year is estimated at 773,615,000 roubles, against 794,866,000 roubles for the same period of the preceding year. The expenditure was 708,997,000 roubles.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

State Board of Agriculture.

The annual meeting of the state board of agriculture will convene at Topeka on Wednesday, January 10, and continue three days. Prof. Milton Whitney, of Johns Hopkins university, who has for years made a specialty of the study of water circulation in soils and has demonstrated by actual experiment facts which are of vital importance to farmers, will read a paper on the subject of irrigation. Col. Daniel Needham, of Boston, who is on the programme for the "Relation of Western Agriculture to the East," is a broad-gauged man. He has been president of the New England Agricultural society for twenty-five years and during that time, and longer, a close and interested student of the agriculture of our country, as well as of leading European countries. Both of these gentlemen are expected to be present during the sessions. The agricultural college has a strong representation on the programme in President George T. Fairchild, Prof. C. C. Georgeson and N. S. Mayo and Mrs. Nellie S. Kedzie; the university also in Chancellor F. H. Snow, and McPherson college in President S. Z. Sharp. In other respects the programme is up to that of any previous meeting. All railroads of Kansas have granted a rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip from all points in Kansas, including St. Joseph and Kansas City, Mo. All tickets are sold on the certificate plan.

At the recent special election in Topeka, Harrison (rep.) was elected by a 4,411 majority.

Ward Briggs, of Pratt, who cut his throat at Wichita, died a few days after committing the deed.

The sheriffs of the state, at a recent meeting in Topeka, denounced the fee bill passed by the last legislature as a measure more in the interest of political demagogues than of economy.

Two colored children, aged 7 and 11 years, were burned to death the other night in Douglas county. The old folks were away from home, and of seven children in the house, all but the two escaped.

The wealthiest farmers in Kingman county, shot and killed George Astley on the depot platform at New Mukdook. The men had been drinking and gambling. Keef surrendered to the sheriff.

The teachers to the number of near one thousand attended the recent meeting of the State Teachers' association at Topeka. The address of welcome was delivered by John Macdonald. Miss Florence Reisoner, of Leavenworth, responded.

In October last Mrs. Frank Roadson, of Abilene, deliberately drove a two-inch nail into the top of her head, pounding it down with a stone even with the scalp. She became partly paralyzed, but lived until about a week ago. The nail was only discovered and removed two days before her death.

At the late meeting of the grand lodge of Good Templars it was decided to organize leagues in each county seat and town in the state to collect evidence and assist county attorneys in prosecuting joint keepers, to look after the enforcement of the prohibitory law and to report each case of non-prosecution.

Workmen at the Union Pacific shops at Kansas City, Kan., recently put the finishing touches upon a new locomotive, which, officials of the road claim, will be the finest ever built west of the Mississippi, and the equal of any in the country. It will be used in passenger service on the main line between Sidney, Neb., and Cheyenne, Wyo.

The last meeting of the grand lodge, I. O. F., made a per capita assessment of \$1.50 upon members of the order in the state, to discharge the indebtedness on the Franklin county property recently donated to the Odd Fellows for a home. Some ninety edges protested against the tax and applied to Judge Hazen at Topeka for an injunction. The judge has granted a temporary restraining order.

William C. Fisher, a Topeka grocery man failed recently and eloped with the wife of a printer, leaving an invalid wife at home. It later transpired that during the past two years Fisher had managed to get possession of all of the \$40,000 left to his wife by her father, and what he had not spent in fast living during that time he took with him. Fisher also got possession of a farm and two pieces of city property that were owned by his aged parents, under promises of supporting them the rest of their days. These he converted into cash. He left his wife and parents destitute.

Attorney-General Little has given a legal opinion to the effect that the pension of a soldier is not subject to attachment for debt. The case comes from Gray county in which the pension of a soldier had been attached. The attorney-general says the Kansas statute, which limits the period of three months preceding the process, is void because the United States laws provide that "no sum of money due or to become due to any pensioner shall be liable to attachment, levy or seizure by or under any legal or equitable process whatever, whether the same remains with the pension office or any officer or agent thereof or is in course of transmission to the pensioner entitled thereto, but shall inure wholly to the benefit of such pensioner."

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HIS DOOM SETTLED.

Mayor Harrison's Assassin Declared Guilty and the Penalty Fixed at Death—He Broke Down Completely When the Verdict was Read.

CHICAGO, Dec. 30.—Patrick Eugene John Prendergast was found guilty of the murder of Mayor Harrison on October 28, and the penalty fixed at death by hanging. The jury refused to believe that the assassin was insane at the time he committed the crime.

When the jurors returned to the court room, after being out one hour and three minutes, the prisoner was not in the room, having been previously removed to the jail. It was fully five minutes before he could be brought back. When he had reached his seat Judge Brentano, addressing Foreman Sutter, asked if the jury had reached a verdict.

"We have, your honor," replied Mr. Sutter.

"What is your verdict?" asked the court.

Foreman Sutter then proceeded to read in solemn voice the following verdict: "We, the jury, find the defendant, Patrick Eugene John Prendergast, guilty of murder in manner and form as charged in the indictment and fix the penalty at death."

Prendergast, who was fear stricken and trembling when brought back to court, utterly collapsed when the announcement was read. He sank back in his chair, his chin dropped and he seemed completely paralyzed. He looked appealingly at the court and at the jury, and tears glistened in the eyes from which heretofore only angry glances had been shot. As soon as the verdict was announced the bailiffs seized the miserable, trembling prisoner and started to rush him back to his cell in murderers' row. They had nearly reached the door when Judge Brentano ordered them to stop. "Let the prisoner remain while the jury is polled," he said. Prendergast took his stand before the chair in which he jerked and squirmed around while the polling was in progress.

When the last juror had made his answer Prendergast's knees shook, his chin dropped down and he would have fallen had not one of the attending bailiffs lent a supporting arm. He was half led and half carried back to his cell.

Before the adjournment of court Mr. Wade applied for a new trial and the judge announced that he would hear a motion to that effect at a future date.

DESPERADO AT LARGE.

Evans, the California Bandit, Escapes from the Fresno Jail—Aided by His Wife and a Detective.

FRESNO, Cal., Dec. 30.—Fresno is up in arms and the whole country is excited. The jail delivery here, by which at least temporary freedom was secured by Chris Evans, the Visalia bandit, who led the Evans and Sontag gang in the Collins train robbery and through a series of desperate battles that finally resulted in the capture of Evans and the two Sontag brothers, created such excitement in Fresno that few men slept.

Evans was to have been taken to the state penitentiary to begin to serve a life term for the murder of Vic Wilson, a deputy United States marshal from Arizona, who was one of the three men killed by the bandits. Instead of wearing stripes Evans is again free to shoot and kill.

Evans and the young man who assisted in effecting the delivery disappeared in the direction of the mountains and big woods, and it is now supposed that the bloody encounters of the past few months will be fought over again. The people here now recognize in Chris Evans one of the most desperate of the many desperate men who have figured in the annals of California crime. Though the recent gun fights at Visalia and in the foothills left him crippled in one arm, and with one blind eye, the bandit is still equal to a hard fight.

It is now learned that Morrell, who played the water and caused Evans' release, is a detective and has been in Evans' service for several months. He was a prisoner in the jail three months, beginning September 3, and it is now thought that he managed to get committed to jail for the purpose of releasing Evans.

MRS. LEASE OBJECTS.

She Refuses to Recognize That Gov. Lewelling Has the Right of Summary Removal.

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 30.—Mrs. Mary E. Lease, who was removed from the state board of charities by Gov. Lewelling, has sent to the governor by a messenger boy the following letter:

Dear Governor: Disclaiming any intention of questioning your authority, the wisdom of your acts, or the integrity of your purpose I beg leave to remind you that you have, as chief executive of this state, tried and sentenced me without according to me that which the laws of our land accord to the vilest criminal—"the right of defense."

Were I an employe of yours your right to perpetrate this act of injustice might depend upon your inclination. As it is, I recognize that I am an employe of the state, accountable as such to the people of this state for my official record, and for them as well as for myself I demand a statement and investigation of the charges preferred against me, that I may have an opportunity to concede the manifest justice of your decree or defend myself from the imputation of heinous political crimes.

Most faithfully yours
MRS. LEASE.

President Board State Trustees of State Charitable Institutions.

Mrs. Lease said to a reporter that notwithstanding Gov. Lewelling's summary action, she still considered herself a member of the board and at the regular meeting in January she proposed to be present and take her usual place.

SPRINGER'S CURRENCY BILL.

Synopsis of the Measure Which the Chairman of the Committee Has Prepared. WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—Representative Springer, chairman of the committee on banking and currency, has prepared a national currency bill the synopsis of which is as follows:

First—For the creating of a national currency committee, to be composed of the secretary of the treasury, the treasurer and comptroller, which shall be charged with the execution of the provisions of the act.

Second—This commission shall cause to be printed at the bureau of engraving and printing national currency notes in sufficient quantities to meet the requirements of the act, which notes shall be a legal tender in the payment of all debts public and private, except where otherwise stipulated, and shall be received for custom, taxes and all public dues. They shall also be redeemable on demand, in coin, at the treasury of the United States or any sub-treasury, and when so redeemed shall be reissued. Such currency notes shall be issued in the first instance to any bank or banking association organized under the laws of the United States, or any state or territory, which is solvent and has a capital stock actually paid up in cash of at least \$25,000 upon the deposit with the commission of bonds, such as are required by the other provisions of this act. Such notes shall not be subject to any bank in excess of its capital stock actually paid up.

Third—The bonds which may be received shall be either the bonds of the United States, upon which notes may be issued to the face value thereof, or the bonds of any state, county, parish or municipality having a population of not less than 4,000 and which bonds have been for two years at par in the market, and the interest on which has never defaulted.

Fourth—The national currency notes issued under the provisions of the act are not subject to the 10 per cent tax imposed by law of congress on the circulating bonds must guarantee, nor to any other tax by congress, except as provided in the act, nor are they subject to taxation under the laws of the states; and the bonds deposited for their security are exempt from taxation by the United States, or by any state or territory during the time they remain on deposit. Banks depositing other than national bonds may receive 90 per cent in circulating notes on the par value of such bonds. The United States assumes all responsibility for the redemption of the circulating notes and the banks are not required to keep a reserve on that account. The banks depositing bonds must guarantee their payment, and all the assets of the bank are liable therefor. Stringent provisions are inserted for enforcing the liability of banks to the United States and for determining the safety of the securities deposited.

Fifth—Provision is made for securing elasticity of the currency on the notes issued to the amount of one-half of the capital stock, the banks must pay a tax of one cent per annum. On an additional amount equal to 25 per cent of the stock, 2 per cent tax is imposed, and on the remaining 25 per cent a 4 per cent tax will be required, the object being to force the retirement of notes which may be redundant.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS.

THE LULLABY LAND.

The Lullaby Land is a wonderful land
Not found on the maps of men;
For the dimpled hand of the Lullaby Land
Knows nothing of pencil or pen.
And the only way you can reach this land
Is to take up the thread of years
And follow it back into winding track
To a mother's smiles and tears.

And there you will find the Lullaby Land,
With its Rock-a-by river of mirth
Flowing on to the deep of Sleep, Baby, Sleep,
The sunniest ocean of earth.
And up by the lake they call Wide-Awake
In many a gown and fan,
And fairies and elves that allow themselves
To frighten the people away.

Oh, a wonderful land is the Lullaby Land,
Where little wee folks are found
Who only coo when they talk to you,
And laugh with a hissing sound.
Their hair is sunny, their eyes are blue
As the depth of a summer sky;
And their breath as soft as the winds aloft
When a spirit goes floating by.

And these little wee folk have the funniest
ship.
That like a pendulum swings
In perfect time to the wondrous rhyme
Of a song their mother sings.
And these little wee folk get into that ship
And go sailing and sailing away,
Exploring the streams of the Land of Dreams
All night, till the break of day.

And when they get tired and long for a ride,
No saddle nor bridle have they;
But they mount in glee on their father's knee,
And go racing and chasing away;
Francing and dancing with away and swing,
Of fears they have never a one;
For when their speed increases his speed,
It only increases their fun.

Oh, isn't it cozy and rosy and rare
To live in the Lullaby Land?
Where skies are as blue as the sun shines
through
And life is so lovely and grand!
If I could but take my own choice to-night
Of all the countries of men,
I would take up my stand in the Lullaby Land
And I never would leave it again!
—Alfred Ellison, in Chicago Record.

TWIN STUDIOS.

BY JEAN MIDDLEMASS.

(Copyright, 1903, by the Author.)



HEY had been playmates in childhood and were now comrades in art. They worked in twin studios in the Wiener strasse, separated only by a narrow passage.

She was the greatest painter in Weisberg.

people said, and he—well, others who were disinclined to believe in a woman—gave him the palm.

Very certainly no jealousy existed between them; no jealousy, that is, about their work, but she loved him with a deep devoted love of which only a strong nature is capable, while he, alas! was so sure of Bettschen and her love that he amused himself by sipping the sweets from some of the flowers that were offered him in art-loving Weisberg and of which he had no mean share, for Otto Schmidt was a handsome young fellow as well as a promising painter.

They were both natives of quaint medieval Weisberg, which they regarded as a glory and privilege, for in all the length and breadth of the Fatherland there is not another town to compare with it.

Its public buildings and its private dwellings are alike poems, created by artists who have slumbered for centuries, but whose rare gift of genius has descended more or less on their sons and daughters of to-day.

Weisberg is in a state of flutter. An event is about to take place which only occurs once in ten years. An event of so much importance that men talk of it with bated breath. In less than a week the great Lorenz Kepler prize will be awarded, which gives a sum of four thousand marks to the artist, born in Weisberg, who shall paint the finest picture, the subject being given by the art school in the town; the decision of merit to rest with a jury of three painters sent for the purpose from three different German cities.

This year there are but few aspirants to the highly coveted award, and two only, gossip says, have any chance, Bettschen Muller and Otto Schmidt. So great is the excitement that the gate leading to the studios in the Wiener strasse is never free from idlers, agape with wonder as to how the painters

are getting on inside. Yet no one dares venture to enter until a daintily dressed American girl comes gayly down the street with all the assurance of her race.

She passes quickly across the courtyard which divides the building, in which the studios are, from the street, and, although the door is open, she taps lightly with her parasol.

Since no one replies she goes in, turning to the left. "Here Schmidt," she says, pausing as she enters the studio. It is Bettschen, however, who turns to greet her—Bettschen, who has been in such deep contemplation of the nic-



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ture on the easel that she has heard neither the footfall nor the tapping.

"Herr Schmidt is not here to-day; he is ill," said Bettschen, looking at her with keen eagle eyes, as though querying why she had come there.

"Ill? Ah, that is what rumor said, so I came straight off to know if it was true. Is he very ill? Is his picture finished? Who are you?"

To the last question only did she receive an answer:

"I am Bettschen Muller."

"Oh, the other candidate for the prize. Well, your picture does not appear to be nearly finished. I am so glad, for I do want Otto to gain it."

Bettschen's face grew crimson as she heard these words, and she was about to say:

"This is Herr Schmidt's studio, not mine. My picture is finished on its easel in the adjoining room."

But she checked the impulse with an effort, and asked, with much seeming indifference:

"Why do you wish Herr Schmidt to win the prize?"

"Because—you have got an honest face, I think I may trust you, Fraulein Muller—you see, if Otto takes the prize, papa will think such a lot of him, and then he will let us marry, and I do love Otto very, very much. You see, my papa is very rich, and he objects to Otto because he is nobody, but once let him get that prize and then he will be somebody."

"And does Otto love you?"

The lips that asked the question were white, but there was no quiver in the voice.

"Does he love me? Well, I suppose so. Women always know when they are loved, and I guess it's only diffidence because he is poor that prevents Otto from coming forward. But you have not told me—is he very ill?"

"I hope not. I am going round presently to his mother's house. Shall I take any message from you?"

"Yes, say Moussey called to know how he was getting along, and that she is very sorry he is sick. Moussey Collins, that is my name. Mamma is a big Chicago millionaire. Mamma is a German, that is why we are here—but, I say, Fraulein Muller, let me see Otto's picture."

"The judges do not like the pictures to be seen before the day," said Bettschen, stiffly.

"Oh, nonsense! Just let me have a peep; I'm nobody, only a little girl who loves Otto Schmidt."

Bettschen said no more, but led the way into her own studio across the passage and uncovered her own picture, before which a red curtain hung.

"Oh, my, that is lovely. You won't mind my saying so, but it is ever so much better than yours—but then of course yours is not finished."

"Truly it was very rough on Moussey, for though she was only a wee, frivolous doll when compared with Bettschen, still for all that she could have the heartache and she was very unhappy."

Bettschen folded her in her arms and literally carried her out of the room.

"Don't cry, dear, don't cry. Otto is very ill; he will talk quite differently when he is better."

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"Deceive him—the world? What do you mean, Moussey?"

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was a pretty flippant little doll loved Otto, he loved her, and papa, as she had taken care to state, was very rich. After Moussey's departure, with the promise that she would call again to ask how Otto was, Bettschen sat down to think the matter out.

Thrift and hard work was all that she and Otto would have to look forward to, even if the prize was won, and neither thrift nor hard work did Otto care to cultivate, whereas—papa was very rich.

This knowledge sank deep into Bettschen's heart, and she resolved to make a tremendous sacrifice. "What is the use of loving, if you cannot give yourself for the man you love?" she asked, in her simple-hearted way.

And then, having decided what she intended to do, she locked up the studios, and went round to a tiny flat in an unsavory street, where Otto's mother dwelt. The good old hausfrau met her with a very preoccupied look on her face.

"My boy is so ill," she said; "he is in high fever, and talks delirious nonsense till he frightens me."

"I will stay the night with you, Mutterchen. Between us we will nurse Otto well again."

And the kindly voice had more hope in it than the heart felt.

"Oh, it is dreadful," went on the mother; "he will have it there is a mouse about; he is always talking about a mouse. I don't believe he will be satisfied until I bring him one."

For three consecutive nights Bettschen and the mother watched by Otto's sick bed, but while his incessant talk about a little mouse puzzled the old lady, Bettschen knew full well what it meant.

On the fourth day the prize was to be awarded, and Otto still lay there unconscious of what was going on.

One picture only went in for judgment from the studios in the Wiener strasse. It was Bettschen's bold, vigorous painting, glorious in the coloring she understood so well. It was signed in the name of Otto Schmidt, and on the easel from whence she had removed it, stood his unfinished picture.

"How," she said, "could she finish her work when Otto was lying ill and there was no one to help the mother nurse him but herself?"

"Otto Schmidt has won the Lorenz Kepler prize."

Every tongue in Weisberg repeats the news. The mother is triumphant, Moussey Collins cries with joy and kisses her papa, who expresses satisfaction with Otto; while in Bettschen's heart there is such a mingled feeling of gladness and sorrow that she feels almost on the verge of madness; only the sick man himself knows nothing as he lies there, struggling back to life from the very borderland of death.

The first news that greets him when he has sufficiently recovered to understand, is that he has won the prize. Bettschen herself is his informant, and she stoops and kisses his pallid brow as she tells him how glad she is.

"And the picture has gone to London," she adds; "it has been bought by an English lord. I picked it yesterday and sent it off. You are a rich man now. Herr Schmidt, and can be as idle and whimsical as you like."

The light tone of banter was difficult

to assume, but Bettschen was courageous.

As for Otto he spoke but little. He was very weak and even to think was an effort. He only lay there, looking as it were into space, while he held Bettschen's hand with a nervous grip. At last he spoke:

"It puzzles my poor brain; explain it, Bettschen, *libste*. I cannot remember finishing that picture."

"You foolish, foolish boy, it is only because you have been ill that you forget. Of course you finished it."

"Ah! well, I am very sorry I won the prize. I wanted you to win it, and I thought I dawdled over my work so that there might be no doubt about the matter. Why was your picture rejected, eh, Bettschen?"

"Because it was a mere daub. I never did worse work in all my life. I have painted it out and turned the canvas with its face to the wall."

"Poor Bettschen."

Then there was silence. Exhausted by this brief colloquy Otto had fallen asleep.

Later in the day when he awoke a fresh surprise awaited him. It was Moussey Collins who sat beside his bed. She had begged so hard to be allowed to congratulate him that Bettschen and the mother had assented, thinking it would please Otto to see her.

Bettschen had long since told Frau Schmidt all about Moussey.

The effect of her coming was, however, not at all what was expected.

Otto started up and began to talk so fast and so excitedly that they feared the fever had returned.

"Why have you come here? I thought you were a dream and that when I got better you would no longer haunt me. Only Bettschen do I want. Why have you come with your soft blandishments between me and Bettschen? It was you who made me ill. It tormented me to think that I cared enough about you to let you come between me and Bettschen, and now here you are still worrying me. Bettschen is left out in the cold and I have won the prize."

He sank back half fainting on his pillow, and poor Moussey burst out crying.

Truly it was very rough on Moussey, for though she was only a wee, frivolous doll when compared with Bettschen, still for all that she could have the heartache and she was very unhappy.

Bettschen folded her in her arms and literally carried her out of the room.

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were pipes and all sorts of mannish things in the studio with the unfinished picture, while in the other there was, lying on a chair, the very apron you have on at this moment."

"That proves nothing."

"It proves everything. It proves that you are the most unselfish, devoted woman the world ever contained; such a great genius, too. Oh, Bettschen! I worship and adore you! I would just come between you and Otto if it cost me my death to see you married. But it won't, don't look grave. I shall bound up again like a ball, you bet."

Bettschen kissed her affectionately. She felt she should ever love the girl for the happiness that had come to her that day.

"You will never tell any of this nonsense to Otto. Let him do and find out what he likes, but tell him nothing."

Moussey hesitated, then said briskly: "I won't tell him. He is not an idiot; he will find out for himself when he is well."

And so he did, but not for a long time, and then Bettschen was his wife, and "as we two are one flesh there is no need to let the public have a hair in dividing us," she said.

A Case of Contempt.

The prisoner was a bold-faced vagrant, and the judge had it in for him from the start.

"How many times have you been here?" he asked.

"Really, your honor, I never kept count after the twentieth time."

"I'll give you six months," said the judge sternly.

"All right, your honor."

"But it isn't all right. It is all wrong and you ought to be ashamed of yourself."

"Well, your honor," was the impatient response, "you oughtn't to complain. The state gets my services for nothing, and you make it pay you five years," and the judge gave him three days more for contempt.—Detroit Free Press.

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AN ABSURD SYSTEM.

Should Be Less Delay in Carrying Out the Mandate of the People.

On the 6th of November, 1892, the people of the United States held an election which turned on the question of tariff reform. The subject had been under discussion for more than two years. The issue was made as sharply as possible. The verdict of the people was unmistakable. By an overwhelming majority they declared in favor of a lower tariff.

In his message to congress President Cleveland says:

"After a hard struggle tariff reform is directly before us. Nothing so important claims our attention, and nothing so clearly presents itself as both an opportunity and a duty—our fellow-citizens, and a duty imposed on us by our emphatic mandate of the people. After full discussion our countrymen have spoken in favor of this reform, and they have confided the work of its accomplishment to the hands of those who are so solemnly pledged to it."

"If there is anything in the theory of a representation in public places of the people and their desires, if public officers are really the servants of the people, and if political promises and professions have any binding force, our failure to give the relief so long awaited will be sheer recreancy. Nothing should intervene to distract our attention or disturb our effort until this reform is accomplished by wise and careful legislation."

This is perfectly sound doctrine. If Mr. Cleveland had been inaugurated and congress had met last January, at the same time with all the governors and legislators chosen on the day of the presidential election, there would have been no dissent from his statement of the case. Republicans themselves frankly admit that the people had given a "mandate," and that it was an "emphatic" one. It was then as clear that the people of the country wanted tariff reform as that the people of Massachusetts wanted a republican for United States senator, or those of Missouri wanted a democrat for the same office.

A year has now passed. One of the greatest financial convulsions in our history has occurred. We are in a period of "hard times." Many are out of work or have had their wages cut down, and are dissatisfied with the existing situation. It happened that four or five important states were to hold elections for state officers in November, 1893. These elections resulted in republican victories. Immediately the cry was raised that a new "mandate" had been issued by the people; that they had served notice that they did not want the tariff reform policy carried out.

Of course this is an absurd plea. When the people of forty-four states have held an election upon the issue of tariff reform, the voting of three or four states a year later—turning largely, and in New York almost exclusively, upon state issues—cannot be considered as entitled to the slightest weight. At the same time it is true that the very raising of this claim does confuse the situation and is calculated to puzzle the weaker sort of congressmen, who are always anxious to "keep in touch with the people," and who are told that the people do not feel now as they felt a year ago.

The anomaly is so monstrous that there ought to be a radical reform. Two "mandates" at once are one too many. The thing to do is to carry out every mandate as soon as possible after it is issued at Washington, as is the rule in every state capital in the country. The present condition of things ought to result in an agitation which will bring about a change. A people sensible enough to run their state governments on the proper plan ought not to maintain forever so idiotic a system of federal legislation as now prevails. It is a reproach to the common sense of the nation.—N. Y. Evening Post.

CUT THEM OFF.

Let the Steel Rail Manufacturer Paddle His Own Canoe—Let Rails Be Free.

The Wilson bill is excellent so far as it goes. It makes raw materials free. This will reduce prices of manufactured goods, enlarge the demand for them and compel the manufacturers to employ more labor at higher wages. It reduces duties and will lessen the cost of living without lowering wages. It will be a boon to manufacturers and laborers and a God-send to consumers. But in one respect, at least, the bill will not do all it should do. It will still leave them good pickings.

Take, for example, the steel rail trust. Duties on steel rails have been reduced from \$13.44 per ton to \$5 per ton—about \$8 per ton. But why leave any duty at all? It will yield no revenue except to the trust. There is not a shadow of a doubt but that steel rails can be, and are, manufactured in some of our largest mills for less than \$20, and probably for less than \$19 per ton. These are figures that could not be touched by foreign manufacturers—at least in our own markets. Indeed, it is probable that if our manufacturers were not favored by duties they would soon be exporting more rails than are exported by any foreign country. About the time the new tariff schedule was under consideration by the ways and means committee the steel rail trust let go its grip and prices fell from \$29, where they had been for several years, to less than \$22. After the 25 per cent rate had been agreed upon the trust took a new hold and fixed prices at \$25—just below the point at which it would cease to be profitable to import. The duty will enable the manufacturers to charge about \$5 more than they otherwise could do on every ton of steel rails sold in this country. It is worth tens of millions of dollars to the trust, but nothing whatever to the government. It will take millions out of the pockets of both the producers and consumers of grains, meats, etc., shipped over railroads, and return nothing to their pockets.

The one-quarter cent per pound duty left on refined sugar has no foundation in justice. It will simply license one

of the worst trusts on American soil to extract \$10,000,000 per annum from consumers. In no other country is sugar refined so cheaply as in our great refineries. Our exports greatly exceed our imports. During the past year this trust, protected by a duty of one-half cent per pound, has paid dividends of about \$20,000,000 on an actual capital of less than \$50,000,000 and besides has laid by a surplus of between \$5,000,000 and \$10,000,000.

The saw, ax, cartridge and dozens of other trusts can still ply their nefarious business after the Wilson bill is in operation. They all export their products and give special discounts to foreigners. They need no duty whatever and it will be an act of shame to leave them one per cent. Wilson has clipped the wings of these vultures; he should cut off their heads. Why has he not done so? Is the fear of entrenched corporate capital so great that even a party which represents the wishes of nearly two-thirds of the American people dare not lift its arm to strike the death-blow to monopoly? If so, it will be in order for another congressman to arise and inquire, "where are we at?"

B. W. H.

AN EMERGENCY.

The Time Has Arrived for the Imposition of an Income Tax.

One answer given by many congressmen to the World's inquiries is that an income tax is to be approved only for use "in an emergency."

Very well. Is not the emergency upon us?

The enormous pension roll, the looted treasury and the heavy obligations imposed by the extravagance of the Fifty-first congress absolutely compel the present congress to provide in some way for an increased revenue during the next few years.

At the same time the people have demanded and their burdens shall be lightened, and especially that the taxes upon the necessities of life and the raw materials of manufacture shall be materially reduced.

If this demand is to be satisfied and this promise kept congress must find some means of increasing revenues from other than tariff sources, or it must still and let the treasury fail to meet its obligations, to the ruin of the national credit.

It is to meet this "emergency" that an income tax is proposed, and no alternative half so just has been suggested. The history of the former income tax shows that a very moderate and easily borne impost of this character, levied exclusively upon large incomes, will yield a sum ample to make good the loss of revenue from tariff reduction.

The real question is: Shall we levy a little tax upon large incomes where it will be scarcely at all felt, or shall we continue to make the people pay out of scant earnings a sorely felt tribute upon all the necessities of life? Shall we tax luxury or want? Shall superfluous wealth bear its fair share of the public burdens, or shall they fall mainly upon the shoulders of wage-earners?

What answer is a democratic congress going to give to these questions?—N. Y. World.

Stop the Uncertainty.

The new tariff bill will have, it is to be hoped, the right of way in congress at once until it is passed. We say this irrespective of the criticisms that a closer analysis may develop. There is no denial from any source that the democrats are pledged to a revision of some sort. Literally their pledge is to "a tariff for revenue only," and a revision of \$50,000,000 a year is hardly a revision "for revenue only." The republican campaign orators are entitled to the kind of a bill the people understood they elected them into power last year. Such being the case, as a change of about this sort is almost inevitable, let it be made with the least possible delay. American industries can get along with either the McKinley bill or the Wilson bill, if they are given a chance to adapt themselves to the case; but they can't get along prosperously with uncertainty. "If 'twere well done 'twere done quickly." Of the effect of the publication of the tariff bill on industrial values, we quote the following from the circular published weekly by a republican banker, Henry Clews, who says: "Judging from the tone of prices outside of 'industrials' the general bill does not appear to have excited any distrust unfavorable to investments." The "industrials" are the trust stocks—sugar trust, cordage trust, etc.—and the country can view a decline in their stocks with equanimity.—The Voice (Prohibition).

True Democratic Tones.

"So far as Alabama is concerned," says the Montgomery Advertiser (dem.), "we can speak, we can hope with some authority, for the democracy here. The democracy of Alabama does not believe in protection, and Chairman Wilson can be assured that the protection cry going up from Birmingham is not the cry of the Alabama democracy."

"It is vitally important that the democrats lose no time in dealing with the tariff," says the Boston Herald (Ind.). "To avoid this error they must first act upon principle, and not be swayed from that line by local clamor. And then they must act promptly."

The attention of congress is invited to the fact that the tariff proteges here and there are closing or threatening to close their works, or reducing or threatening to reduce wages. This is their way of bringing pressure to bear against the Wilson bill. The best way to bring this sort of argument to an end is to get the bill into the hands of the president as quickly as the tariff reformers in 1846 got their bill into the hands of President Polk. It took them only a month and a-half. If this congress would do as well the Wilson bill would be a law before the end of January and there would be no further use for the practical blue ruin argument.—Chicago Herald.



Seven Surgical Operations

I underwent in consequence of a wound. The wound ceased to heal and the surgeons gave me up as a hopeless case. April 1, 1892, I commenced to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. After

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

taking the first bottle the pains left my groin and have not returned. While taking the second bottle the wound at the hip entirely healed. The third bottle made me feel well as ever.

CHAS. A. STALKER, West Walworth, N. Y.

Hood's Pills, assist digestion and cure head-ache. Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

"August Flower"

Miss C. G. McClave, School-teacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y.

"This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition."

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If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Read the Label. Send for Book.

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For three years I was so troubled with various pains that I lost all my charms; I tried mercantile and Patent remedies, but could get no relief. I made a complete cure by using S. S. S. I can now say that I am a well-developed woman, and my health is perfect.

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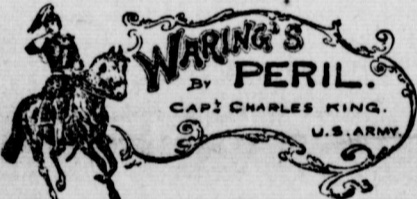
Our Book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

MADE PURE

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

AN EVERY-DAY REALIST.

No doubt I'm one of the big coarse crowd, that man of learning off rate as facts,
That work for bread when they've snatched their chance of a few feet years at the common schools.
I'm only a carpenter that lives in a cheap New York Eighth avenue flat,
With a plain but tender and trusting wife, and one boy-baby, funny and fat.
Yes; it cheers if I read, for an hour or more (when I'm not too tired to keep from bed),
And I choose past all what the poets write, with their rhymes that haunt me in heart and head.
For the trip and the tinkle, the swing and ring, have a way of setting my blood aglow,
Like the gurgles from cold moss-bordered brooks, when willow-stems feather and south winds blow.
I'm a city-bred fellow, and yet I've gained some few glad glimpses of streams and trees;
That is why nearly all of my favorite verse is so filled with the echoes of birds and bees.
Yet I can't help wishing some poet would dress his melodious language in spells that deal with the tunes and tints of such days as mine, their cares and comforts, their wee and woe.
I should love some poem that deligned to tell of my toll with chisel and adze and saw,
Of my resolute hammer, my whistling plane, my tawny shavings, my plank's tough flaw;
I should love the laugh of the lines to trill with my Mary's voice and my babe's gay coo;
I should love the light of the lines to beam with their four sweet eyes of so bland a blue.
I should love to read of the lowlier lot which is mine and people's of my degree—
The neat, prim parlor, the stubborn stove, the company coming for Sunday tea;
The wide-open windows with summer broods, the jingle of cars in hot streets unclean;
The holiday spent at west Brighton beach, and the planning of just what its cost may mean.
The grimy Italian, whose fruit-filled stall brings a blaze from the tropics beneath alien sky;
The youngsters that pause at the candy-shop's pane and babble of what they would like to buy;
The sad child's funeral just next door, with its little glass casket and its mourners pale;
The wedding near by, at the church round the block, where the bride's too poor for the price of a veil;
The butcher that cleaves his chops and steaks, with a broad-blown visage as red as they;
The baker that clutches his copper coin for loaves that to many are life's one stay;
The staggering toper that slips beneath some pawnbroker's triple golden sign;
The yan-faced woman that watches late where a bright-lit tavern flares malign;
The screech of the milkman at early morn, the clatter of carts over sullen streets;
The children that pounce in mirthful pairs when the strain of a hand-organ clangs and drones;
The fire-engine's rush, with its gallop of steeds, its helmeted men, its quick-smoking breath;
The bell of the ambulance, bringing us dreams, now of mercy and help, now of pain and death—
Oh these are the sights and sounds I should prize in the pictures and music my poets make.
Though perchance thus to prize is to prove my tastes are but trivial and shallow beyond mistake.
Yet I feel these poets would pardon outright my impudence, boldness, and faults like that, if they knew what a welcome their songs have won even here in this humble Eighth avenue flat.
—Edgar Fawcett, in Youth's Companion.



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IV.—CONTINUED.

"Hello, Waring!" he began. "Oh, it's you, is it, captain? Isn't Waring back? I saw the light, and came up to chin with him a moment. Beastly night, isn't it?"
"Waring isn't back yet. I look for him by the eleven-thirty car," answered the captain.
"Why, that's in. No Waring there, but a half dozen poor devils half drowned and more'n half drunk, one of your men among 'em. We had to put him into the guard-house to keep him from murdering Dawson, the head-quarters clerk. There's been some kind of a row."
"Sorry to hear that. Who is the man?"
"Kane. He said Dawson was lying about his officer, and he wouldn't stand it."
"Kane?" exclaimed Cram, rising. "Why, he's one of our best. I never heard of his being riotous before."
"He's riotous enough to-night! He wanted to lick all six of our fellows, and if I hadn't got there when I did they would probably have kicked him into a pulp. All we were drunk; Kane, too, I should say; and as for Dawson, he was just limp."
"Would you mind going down and letting me talk with Kane? I never knew him to be troublesome before, though he sometimes drank a little. He was on pass this evening."
"Well, it's raining cats and dogs, captain, but come along. If you can stand it I can."
A few minutes later the sergeant of the guard threw open one of the wooden compartments in the guard-house, and there sat Kane, his face buried in his hands.
"I ordered him looked in here by himself, because I feared our fellows would hammer him if he were turned in with them," explained Mr. Merton, and at sound of the voice the prisoner looked up and saw his commander, dripping with wet. Unsteadily he rose to his feet.
"Captain," he began, thickly. "I'd never have done it in the world, sir, but that blackguard was drunk, sir, and slandering my officer, and I gave him fair warning to quit or I'd hit him, but he kept on."
"Ye-es? And what did he say?"
"He said—I wouldn't believe it, sir—that Mr. Doyle was that drunk that him and some other fellers had lifted him out of the mud and put him to bed up there at—up there at the house, sir, back of Anatole's place. I think the captain knows."
"Ah, you should have steered clear of such company, Kane. Did this happen at Anatole's saloon?"
"Yes, sir, and them fellers was making so much noise that the dago turned them all out and shut up the shop at eleven o'clock, and that's what made

them follow me home in the car and abuse me all the way. I couldn't stand it, sir."
"You would only have laughed at them if your better judgment hadn't been ruined by liquor. Sorry for you, Kane, but you've been drinking just enough to be a nuisance, and must stay where you are for the night. They'll be sorry for what they said in the morning. Did you lock up the others, Mr. Merton?" he asked, as they turned away.
"All but Dawson, sir. I took him over to the hospital and put a sentry over him. That fellow looks to be verging on jimjams, and I wouldn't be surprised if he'd been talking as Kane says." Merton might have added, "and it's probably true," but courtesy to his battery friend forbade. Cram did add mentally something to the same effect, but loyalty to his arm of the service kept him silent. At the flag-staff the two officers stopped.
"Merton, oblige me by saying nothing as to the alleged language about Doyle, will you?"
"Certainly, captain. Good night." Then, as the officer of the day's lantern flickered away in one direction, Cram turned in the other, and presently went climbing up the stairs to the gallery leading to the quarters of his senior first lieutenant. A dim light was shining through the shutters.



"DAT CROSS-HANDLED DAGGER."

Cram knocked at the door; no answer. Opening it, he glanced in. The room was unoccupied. A cheap marine clock, ticking between the north windows and the wash-stand, indicated midnight, and the battery commander turned away in vexation of spirit. Lieut. Doyle had no authority to be absent from the post.
It was dark and storming furiously when the bugles of the battery sounded the reveille, and by the light of the swinging lanterns the men marched away in their canvass stable rig, looking like a column of ghosts. Yet, despite the gale and the torrents of rain, Pierce was in no wise surprised to find Cram at his elbow when the horses were led out to water.
"Groom indoors this morning, Mr. Pierce. Is Waring home?"
"No, sir; Ananias told me when he brought me up my coffee."
"Hold the morning report, then, until I come to the office. I fear we have both first lieutenants to report absent to-day. You and I may have to go to town; so get your breakfast early. We will ride. I doubt if even an ambulance could get through. Tell me, Pierce, have you spoken to Waring about—that matter we were discussing? Has he ever given you any idea that he had received warning of any kind from old Lascelles—or any of his friends?"
"No, sir. I've had no chance to speak, to be sure, and so far as I could observe, he and Mr. Lascelles seemed on very excellent terms only a few days ago."
"Well, I wish I had spoken myself," said Cram, and turned away.
That morning, with two first lieutenants absent without leave, the report of Light Battery "X" went into the adjutant's office just as its commander and his junior subaltern went out and silently mounted the dripping horses standing in front. The two orderlies, with their heads poked through the slit of their ponchos, briskly seated themselves in saddle, and then the colonel hurried forth just in time to hail:
"Oh, Cram! one minute." And Cram reined about and rode to the side of the post commander, who stood under the shelter of the broad gallery.
"I wouldn't say anything about this to anyone at headquarters except Reynolds. There's no one else on the staff to whom Waring would apply, is there?"
"No one, sir. Reynolds is the only man I can think of."
"Will you send an orderly back with word as soon as you know?"
"Yes, sir, the moment I hear. And—shall I send you word from there?"—and Cram nodded northward, and then, in a lower tone, "as to Doyle?"
"Oh, damn Doyle! I don't care if he never—" But here the commander of the post regained control of himself, and with parting wave of the hand turned back to his office.
Riding single file up the levee, for the city road was one long pool, with the swollen river on their left, and the slanting torrents of rain obscuring all objects on the other hand, the party made its way for several squares without exchanging a word. Presently the leading file came opposite the high wall of the Lascelles place. The green latticed gate stood open—an unusual thing—and both officers bent low over their ponchells and grazed along the dark, rain-swept alley to the pillared portico dimly seen beyond. Not a soul was in sight. The water was already on a level with the banquette, and would soon be running across and into the gate. A vagabond dog skulking about the place gave vent to a mourn-

ful howl. A sudden thought struck the captain. He led the way down the slope and forded across to the north side, the others following.
"Joyce," said he to his orderly, "dis-mount and go in there and ring at the door. Ask if Mr. Lascelles is home. If not, ask if madame has any message she would like to send to town, or if we can be of any service."
The soldier was gone but a moment, and came hurrying back, a negro boy, holding a long fold of matting over his head to shed the rain, chasing at his heels. It was Alphonse.
"M'sieu' not yet of return," said he, in labored translation of his negro French, "and madame remain chez Mme. d'Hervilly. I am alone wiz my mudder, and she has fear."
"Oh, it's all right, I fancy," said Cram, reassuringly. "They were caught by the storm, and wisely stayed uptown. I saw your gate open, so we stopped to inquire. We'll ride over to Mme. d'Hervilly's and ask for them. How came your gate open?"
"Mo conmais pas; I dunno, sare. It was lock' last night."
"Why, that's odd," said Cram. "Better bolt it now, or all the cattle along the levee will be in there. You can't lock out the water, though. Who had the key besides Mr. Lascelles or madame?"

"Nobody, sare; but there is muddy foots all over the piazza."
"The devil! I'll have to look in for a moment." A nod to Pierce brought him too from the saddle, and the officers handed their reins to the orderlies. Then together they entered the gate and strode up the white shell walk, looking curiously about them through the dripping shrubbery. Again that dismal howl was raised, and Pierce, stopping with impatient exclamation, tore half a brick from the yielding border of the walk and sent it hurtling through the trees. With his tail between his legs, the brute darted from behind a sheltering bush, scurried away around the corner of the house, glancing fearfully back, then, halting at safe distance, squatted on his haunches and lifted up his mournful voice again.
"Whose dog is that?" demanded Cram.
"M'sieu' Philippe's; he not now here. He is de brudder to monsieur."
At the steps the captain bent and closely examined them and the floor of the low veranda to which they led. Both were disfigured by muddy footprints. Pierce would have gone still farther in the investigation, but his senior held up a warning hand.
"Two men have been here," he muttered. "They have tried the door and tried the blinds. Where did you sleep last night, boy?" and with the words he turned suddenly on the negro.
"Did you hear no sound?"
"No, sare. I sleep in my bed,—way back. No, I hear nothing,—nothing." And now the negro's face was twitching, his eyes staring. Something in the soldier's stern voice told him that there was tragedy in the air.
"If this door is locked, go around and open it from within," said Cram, briefly. Then, as Alphonse disappeared around the north side, he stepped back to the shell walk and followed one of its branches around the other. An instant later Pierce heard him call. Hastening in his wake, the youngster came upon his captain standing under a window, one of whose blinds was hanging partly open, water standing in pools all around him.
"Look here," was all he said, and pointed upward.
The sill was above the level of their heads, but both could see that the sash was raised. All was darkness within.
"Come with me," was Cram's next order, and the lieutenant followed. Alphonse was unlocking the front door, and now threw it open. Cram strode into the wide hall-way straight to a door of the east side. It was locked. "Open this, Alphonse," he said.
"I have not the key. It is ever with M'sieu' Lascelles. It is his library." Cram stepped back, gave one vigorous kick with a heavy riding boot, and the frail door flew open with a crash. For a moment the darkness was such that no object could be distinguished within. The negro servant hung back, trembling from some indefinable dread. The captain, his hand on the door-knob, stepped quickly into the gloomy apartment, Pierce close at his heels. A broad, flat-topped desk stood in the center of the room. Some shelves and books were dimly visible against the wall. Some of the drawers of the desk were open, and there was a litter of papers on the desk, and others were strewn in the big rattan chair, some on the floor. Two student-lamps could be dimly distinguished, one on the big desk, another on a little reading-table placed not far from the south window, whose blinds, half open, admitted almost the only light

that entered the room. With its head near this reading-table and faintly visible, a bamboo lounge stretched its length towards the southward windows, where all was darkness, and something vague and indistinguishable lay extended upon the lounge. Cram marched half-way across the floor, then stopped short, glanced down, stepped quickly to one side, shifting his heavily-booted foot as though to avoid some such muddy pool as those encountered without.
"Take care," he whispered, and motioned warningly to Pierce. "Come here and open these shutters. Alphonse," were the next words. But once again that prolonged, dismal, mournful howl was heard under the south window, and the negro, seized with uncontrollable panic, turned back and clung trembling to the opposite wall.
"Send one of the men for the post surgeon at once, then come back here," said the captain, and Pierce hastened to the gate. As he returned, the west shutters were being thrown open. There was light when he reentered the room, and this was what he saw: On the China matting, running from underneath the sofa, fed by heavy drops from above, a dark wet stain. On the lounge, stretched at full length, a stiffening human shape, a yellow white, parchment-like face above the black clothing, a bluish, half-opened mouth whose yellow teeth showed savagely, a fallen chin and jaw, covered with the gray stubble of unshaved beard, and two staring, sightless, ghastly eyes, fixed and upturned as though in agonized appeal. Stoned—murdered, doubtless—all that was left of the little Frenchman, Lascelles.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A HUMAN CALLOPE.

A Strong-Voiced Canvasman Who Irritated the Animals, But Saved the Show.
"One of the most singular men I ever knew," said a wealthy retired circus man to a New York Sun reporter, "was a canvasman in the first show I ever owned. His name was Bill Flicker and his singularity lay in his voice; he was the loudest talker I ever knew. He disturbed everybody when he talked, and if he talked at night he always woke up the animals. This once came very near getting us into serious trouble. The giraffe one day bit at a little child who had approached too near his cage, and he never would have done this in the world if he had not been made irritable by being kept awake nights hearing Bill talk. There were times when we thought we would have to get rid of Bill, but he was a good-hearted man, and he did twice as much work as anybody else, and so we kept him, and the time came when we were very glad we did. Our steam callope, one of the first ever used, was a great attraction. We always billed it very strong as a leading feature of the street parade, and it pleased the people immensely. We were at that time in the far west. In those days there were in every far western town a considerable number of intensely emotional people who were always sure to make a great row if things didn't go to please them. While we were in one of these towns our callope broke down, and the engineer was unable to repair it in time. We dragged it in the procession, but the people were so enraged at not hearing it play that they shot the horses. At the next town the callope was still out of repair, and we expected that the people there would wreck the show, but at the last moment, just as the parade was about to start, Bill Flicker stepped forward and said:
"Colonel, I'll be the callope."
They took the inside out of the callope and put Bill in. The player took his place and worked the keys and Bill talked. After that nobody ever thought of discharging Bill Flicker. He disturbed the animals, but he had saved the circus."

CEREMONIAL USE OF TOBACCO.

A Sanctified Herb Among the American Aborigines.
Since the world-wide diffusion of the tobacco habit, its earliest, and perhaps original, use has been in a great measure overlooked. With the aborigines of America, smoking and its kindred practices were not mere sensual gratifications, but tobacco was regarded as a herb of peculiar and mysterious sanctity, and its use was deeply and intimately interwoven with native rites and ceremonies. With reasonable certainty the pipe may be considered as an implement the use of which was originally confined to the priest, medicine man, or sorcerer, in whose hands it was a means of communication between savage men and the unseen spirits with which his universal doctrine of animism invested every object that came under his observation. Similar to this use of the pipe was its employment in the treatment of disease, which in savage philosophy is always thought to be the work of evil spirits. Tobacco was also regarded as an offering of peculiar acceptability to the unknown powers in whose hands the Indian conceived his fate for good or ill to lie; hence it is observed to figure prominently in ceremonies of incense, and as material for sacrifice.—Jan Hawkins, in Popular Science Monthly.

Marked by Lightning.
A negro in Washington has the scorch of a lightning stroke on his body—a white streak that begins between the shoulders and runs down the left side. It is waving in form, like the leafless stalk of a vine. This mark, which he has worn for about thirty years, he received when he was sitting under a tree during a thunderstorm—always a dangerous place at such a time. Though he was stung for a moment after being struck, he suffered no lasting inconvenience from the shock. Another man who was struck while sitting beneath a tree, escaped mark or hurt, but the soles of both his shoes were torn off and flung to a distance of several yards.

REPUBLICAN OBSTRUCTION.

Protection Forces Preparing to Delay the Passage of the Wilson Bill.
The democratic authors of the tariff bill have shown their considerate regard for the business interests of the country by postponing the date when it will go into operation from March 1 to June 1. It was pointed out to the ways and means committee by a delegation of New York merchants that should the bill go into effect on March 1 the spring trade would be ruined, or at least seriously impaired. The delay in the passage of the silver repeal act ruined the fall trade of the country, and the committee saw at once the imprudence and needless hardship of applying the provisions of the Wilson bill at a season which would involve danger to the trade of the spring months. In consenting to a postponement from March 1 to June 1, the committee possibly made a sacrifice of the interests of the democratic party. It has been argued, and with good reason, that the Wilson bill should go into effect at the earliest possible date in order that the country may have had a satisfactory and comforting experience of its provisions for some months before the next congressional elections. From a party point of view this is undoubtedly good politics, but politics do not dominate the committee. Chairman Wilson and his associates feel that they have received their mandate in two congressional elections, in which an overwhelming majority of the people pronounced for reform of the tariff. They have gone about their work without raising any question as to the persistency of the popular sentiment which made itself so powerfully felt in the elections of 1890 and 1892. Some timid democrats, misunderstanding or not understanding at all the meaning of the democratic reverses in certain states last month, would temper and trim the tariff bill to proportions of colorless and inoffensive futility in order to avert disasters which their trembling souls apprehend may come upon the party in the next congressional elections. The ways and means committee has, however, been devoid of fear. It has no doubt that the people of the country desire the enactment of a tariff bill which shall reduce, and reduce radically, the burdens of the customs impost. They have prepared such a bill, and are willing to risk their own political fortunes and the fate of their party upon its acceptability to the people.
The republicans in congress, and the partisan protected manufacturers out of congress, have evidently determined upon a policy of action. They send up the same loud cries that have been heard from them in the last three presidential elections and in all recent congressional years. They have resorted to all the time-worn practices of their kind. They close their mills, or threaten to; they reduce wages, discharge democratic employees, and fill the columns of protectionist newspapers with their confident predictions of universal ruin should the Wilson bill be enacted. Such protectionist clap-trap failed to affect the voters of the United States in 1890 and 1892. We imagine that this burnt powder would not be gathered up for present use were it not for the hope cherished by those who use it that on account of the losses and sufferings due to the panic its detonations will now be even more alarming and effective than when it was first let off. It is natural in pursuing these tactics that the republicans should desire, if possible, to "put the democrats in a hole" by fighting off the enactment of the Wilson bill until late summer or early autumn, hoping that if its application does not long precede the congressional elections of next November the people will rise against it and its authors, as they did in 1890, one month after the passage of the McKinley act.
It will be within the power of the democrats by wise leadership and union and courage to defeat the obstructive purposes of their republican enemies. It is their duty to use all possible diligence to secure the speedy enactment of the bill. The adoption of some form of closure in the senate will probably be necessary to put a stop to republican delays. But the democrats should shrink from no means necessary to achieve their purpose. Speaker Reed was an autocrat and tyrant in his management of the house no doubt, but in some conditions autocracy and tyranny are useful and admirable qualities. A little more arrogance than the democratic leaders have usually been accustomed to exhibit, a little more of firmness and determination, and, above all, of unity, than have always been theirs in times of party conflict are eminently desirable in the coming struggle.
To prolong the commercial uncertainty is to prolong conditions in which the merchants and manufacturers and agencies of transportation are not making money. Outside of the busy partisan protectionists the desire for a prompt settlement of the tariff is universal. The people want the democrats in congress to get this bill through and soon.—N. Y. Times.

PROTECTION AND DISTRESS.

A Policy That Has Brought Hard Times Upon the Country.
An esteemed correspondent and long-time subscriber of the Free Press writes: "Your story of the banker who made his cashier 'stand the shorts' because he 'took the overs' is a good one. It is probably a fair retort upon those advocates of high tariff who have claimed that all our prosperity was the result of carrying out their doctrine to say that the doctrine should be held responsible for the distress as well. But do I understand you to contend that protection really is responsible for the present condition of things? If I recollect right—and I have read your paper pretty carefully—you have contended always that protection was not the cause of our prosperity. You are not bound, if the protectionist is, to admit that it is the cause of adversity. Do you really think it is?" In the article to which our correspondent refers we did not express any opinion as to the influence which the protective policy and high tariffs had had in bringing about the lamentable condition of things from which the country is suffering. We aimed to show merely that the advocates of protection were precluded by their past claims as to the controlling influence of their policy from denying its responsibility for present conditions. That we made the point clear is apparent from the concession of our correspondent, who is, it is scarcely necessary to say, a protectionist, though not an ultra one.
We have, however, no hesitation in declaring that the protective policy which has been so long pursued in this country is very largely responsible for the present woeful condition of our business. We have never conceded that this policy was the creator of prosperity, it is true; but that fact surely does not preclude us from claiming that it is responsible for adversity.
No intelligent person who will consider the facts can fail to reach the conclusion that it is responsible. Not only is our present condition very largely the outcome of the protective policy, carried out in such enactments as the McKinley tariff, but it was inevitable from the first that it should be the outcome. It is the purpose of protective tariffs to stimulate production in manufactures, and that has always been its primary effect. One of the first of the resulting consequences has been the diversion of labor from the country to the town with the incidental effect of enhancing the farm laborer's wages and the workingman's wages as well, because these are practically fixed either high or low by the prevailing rate of farm wages. For a time there is apparent prosperity. All the mills and factories are running at high pressure to secure for each the largest possible share of the profits guaranteed by the exclusion of foreign competition through the tariff. It is soon found, however, that the overstimulus of the tariff has resulted in overproduction. Prices go down, and the protectionist points to this fact exultantly as one of the benefits of his policy. They continue to go down, however, until there is no profit for the manufacturer. Wages are lowered. Mills stop. Workmen are thrown out of employ. Men who have paid for a small lot in the city what would have bought them a forty-acre farm in the country find themselves without the means of subsistence; and after a brief struggle with pride, suffering and imminent starvation compel them to appeal for help to their more fortunate neighbors or to public charity. There are hundreds of thousands of men in the cities of the land who but for the iniquitous protection policy would be in the possession of comfortable homes on farms of their own. They would be poor, perhaps; but they and their families would be in no danger of starvation or pauperization. Other cases have unquestionably contributed to the present depression; but the protective policy and its crowning abomination, the McKinley tariff, have their full share of responsibility. It was inevitable that they should have. The results which have followed were predicted when the measure was pending and after it passed. The country was convinced before the McKinley act had been in force a year that its tendency was toward disaster. The people rose against it. Twice at the ballot box they condemned it, and yet notwithstanding this condemnation and the sad showing that it was merited, there are those who insist that the doom decreed against McKinleyism shall not be carried out.—Detroit Free Press.

PARAGRAPHER POINTERS.

—Factories engaged in the manufacture of anti-tariff-reform sentiment are not prospering. Their product is out of date.—N. Y. World.
—The people recognize the clamor against the Wilson bill as a repetition of the campaign thunder which failed to scare them.—N. Y. World.
—Secretary Hoke Smith is wielding the ax in the interior department to the great discomfort of republicans. The secretary is vindictive both himself and the president who appointed him.—St. Louis Republic.
—While delivering lectures to California students on international law ex-President Harrison should give them the one he has just received through his successor's message to congress on his management of the Hawaiian affair.—Louisville Courier-Journal.
—The people who are against the Wilson bill were against democracy in 1892, but Cleveland was given a popular plurality of nearly four hundred thousand votes, and a clean majority of one hundred and ten in the electoral college. Clamor and popular sentiment are not always the same.—Chicago Times.
—Another calamity from tariff reduction apprehensions: Green R. Raum Jr.'s grocery has failed. The paralyzing of infant industries among the Usage Indians seems to have got Mr. Raum down. Mr. Raum joins the melancholy procession headed by ex-Secretary Foster and Mr. McKinley.—St. Louis Dispatch.

OUR BEST CITY COURIER.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS. THURSDAY, JAN. 4, 1894.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

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

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

TIME TABLE. A. S. F. R. R. EAST. N.Y. & C. Col. N. Mex. K.C. X. M.

TIME TABLE. A. S. F. R. R. WEST. MEX. & C. Col. N. Mex. K.C. X. M.

C. K. & W. R. R. EAST. Pass. Frt. Mixed

We must insist on having the names of correspondents not for publication, but as a guarantee of their good faith...

CLOSING OUT TO QUIT BUSINESS.

Nothing like it before and nothing like it will come after. All goods going at Manufacturers' cost, some less. Men's hats at a little more than half price...

CARSON & SANDERS, COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KAN.

RIP-ANS TABLETS. REGULATE THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

'94 is here. District Court meets Saturday the 6th. W. C. Geise has built a new barn on his premises. C. J. Lantry, of Strong City, visited in Topeka, last week.

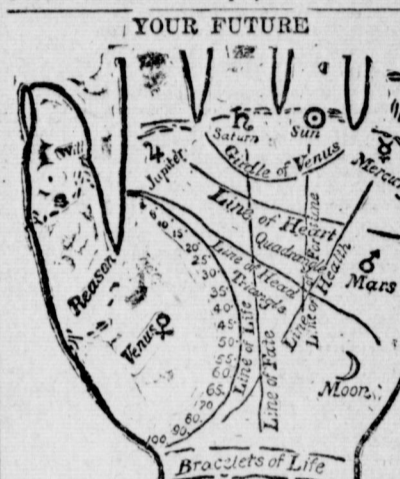
Frank Holz, of Topeka, was visiting relatives and friends in this city, the fore part of the week. John Trich, a brother of Mrs. M. M. Kuhl, and a tinsmith by trade, is working for H. F. Gillett.

Mrs. Hugh Jackson and daughter, of Burlington, arrived here, Thursday, having been called here by the serious illness of Mrs. Jackson's mother, Mrs. Barbara Gillett, who, we are pleased to note, is now recovering.

At a meeting of the Official Board of the B. Church, of Cottonwood Falls, on December 29, the following resolution was passed: "That the thanks of this body be tendered to Bro. Fred Starkey for his generous work in gratuitously drilling a well at the parsonage."

HOW IS THIS?

Something unique even in these days of mammoth premium offers, is the latest effort of Stafford's Magazine, a New York monthly of home and general reading.



IS IN YOUR OWN HAND. Palmistry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself.

WORK FOR US

A few days, and you will be started at the unexpected success that will reward your efforts. We positively have the best business to offer...

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE NOT R.P. Best call shoe in the world for the price. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold everywhere.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE. THE GREATEST OF ALL THE MAGAZINES. 2000 PAGES OF THE BEST LITERATURE. 1000 ILLUSTRATIONS BY THE GREATEST ARTISTS IN THE WORLD.

A BUSY YEAR

Review of Many Things That Happened During 1933

The Most Important of the Heavy Business Failures—Startling Casualties and Crimes—Historic Events at the Columbian Exposition, Etc.

BUSINESS FAILURES

Feb. 1—First national bank of Little Rock, Ark.
Feb. 20—Farmers' bank at Harrisburg, Pa.
Feb. 23—Gate City national bank at Atlanta, Ga.
Mar. 13—Kansas Trust & Banking company at Atchison, Mo.
Mar. 14—Atlantic National Bank at New York, N. Y.

CASUALTIES

Jan. 11—Explosion in coal mine at King, Col.
Jan. 21—Death of 30 persons caused by explosion resulting from a railway collision near Dover, N. H.
Feb. 9—County farm insane asylum near Dover, N. H., burned, 41 inmates perishing in flames.

CRIMES

Jan. 4—At Bakersville, N. C., in struggle to prevent a lynching 11 of Sheriff's posse and 11 of mob were killed.
Jan. 10—In a fight between state troops and outlaws at Waco, Tex., four outlaws were killed and six outlaws fatally wounded.

July 20—Charles Crumelia killed his wife and shot himself at Greencastle, Ind.
Jan. 19—Fire starting in wool store of Hecht Bros. Co. in Boston caused loss of \$2,000,000.

FIRES

Jan. 19—Fire starting in wool store of Hecht Bros. Co. in Boston caused loss of \$2,000,000.
Feb. 2—Wheat weekly at South St. Louis destroyed, 1,000,000 bushels.
Feb. 2—Five weekly newspaper offices in Toledo, Kan.
Feb. 19—Flames among business buildings in Boston caused loss of \$4,500,000.

METEOROLOGY

Mar. 10—Several villages flooded by breaking of immense glacier in Susquehanna river, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
Apr. 12—Thousands of acres inundated by the giving way of dams at Howlandville, Plainville and Otsego, Mich.
Apr. 12—One-half of residence portion of Parker, Mo., destroyed by cyclone.

FOREIGN

Jan. 6—M. Charles de Lesseps and M. Marius Ferdinandin announced breach of trust, and sentenced to imprisonment for five years, fined \$500,000.
Jan. 12—Robbers fired a temple at Kam, La. China, was killed with natives, 4,500 people perished.
Jan. 28—Hawaii's government overthrown. Queen Liliuokalani, 71-year-old monarch, deposed by President S. D. Dole.

July 20—Cresting down of silver mines in Colorado threw 30,000 men out of work.
Jan. 18—F. M. McCordell (dem.) elected U. S. senator from Missouri.
Jan. 20—James Smith elected U. S. senator from California.

POLITICAL, SOCIAL, RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL

Jan. 18—F. M. McCordell (dem.) elected U. S. senator from Missouri.
Jan. 20—James Smith elected U. S. senator from California.
Jan. 21—William M. Stewart re-elected U. S. senator from Nevada.
Jan. 25—James Smith elected U. S. senator from New Jersey.

SPORTS

Feb. 4—John S. Johnson lowered amateur 5-mile record of America at Minneapolis, 15:24.4.
Mar. 7—Austin Gibbons defeated Mike Daly (Ire.) in Philadelphia, 11:50.
Mar. 8—Bob Fitzsimmons defeated Jim Hall at New Orleans, winning purse of \$40,000.

WORLD'S FAIR

Apr. 27—Argentina, Holland, Germany, Great Britain and the United States participated in Columbian naval review at New York.
May 1—World's Columbian exposition at Chicago opened.
May 12—Local directory decided to open for 100 days after May 21, admission by 25 cents.

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SHOCKING AFFAIR.

A Family Asphyxiated in Southern Kansas.

A GREAT MYSTERY ABOUT IT.

Investigation Not Sufficiently Advanced to Say Whether It Was Accidental or Done on Purpose—Autopsy Held.

INDEPENDENCE, Kan., Jan. 2.—At 9 o'clock yesterday morning the home of George W. Read, manager of the Long-Bell Lumber Co., was broken into by Al Brown, Mr. Read's son-in-law, and suspicious neighbors under the impression that all was not right. The discovery made was horrifying and involves the greatest mystery known to southern Kansas. Mr. Read, clad only in his night clothes, sat in a chair before a hot stove fed by natural gas, his body in an advanced stage of decomposition. Miss Edith Scott, a domestic of the family, lay dead on the floor of her room. Mrs. Read and her five-year-old son were in bed, the boy in a dying condition and the mother unconscious. Mrs. Read may recover.

Many theories are current as to the cause, one being asphyxiation, another accidental poisoning and another foul play. The fact that two gas stoves in the house were burning at full force practically explodes the theory of asphyxiation, and the fact that no bruises were found on either person renders the murder theory almost incredible, leaving accidental poisoning as the most probable cause.

None of the family were seen later than Sunday evening, leaving no doubt whatever that Mr. Read and Miss Scott had been dead thirty-six hours before discovered. Every room in the house was intensely hot, and there being no ventilation, the fumes from the badly decomposed body of Read were stifling.

Mr. Read came here twelve years ago from Shelbyville, Ky., and has figured conspicuously in politics during that time. He has served three terms as alderman, but recently retired from the chairmanship of the democratic central committee of Montgomery county.

An autopsy was held on the dead bodies, but nothing definite can be ascertained until analysis of the stomachs has been completed. The coroner will hold an inquest at 10 o'clock this morning which may solve the dreadful mystery.

THE LEAVENWORTH BRIDGE.

A Structure That is an Honor to the City.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Jan. 2.—To-day is a gala day in this city. Business is practically suspended and all classes of citizens are uniting to celebrate the formal opening of the steel railway and wagon bridge which now rests above the waters of the Missouri river at this city in three graceful spans.

Twenty-five years ago the undertaking of such a structure would have attracted wide attention in the business world, but owing to modern engineering skill in bridge building the Leavenworth bridge has not caused a ripple in commercial circles.

Its completion, however, is hailed with great joy by the citizens of Leavenworth and the good people on the Missouri side, who have longed for this permanent means of communication. It brings to this point two great railroad systems and opens up possibilities of the greatest magnitude. Old citizens cannot but reflect on "what might have been" had the structure that now spans the Missouri river at Kansas City been erected at this place in accordance with the intention of its projectors; but that spirit milk has been eried over too often and its history too well known to need repetition here.

The bridge proper consists of one pivotal draw span of 440 feet and two fixed spans of 330 feet each.

The spans are supported on five masonry piers, the outside piers resting on pile foundations, and the other three piers being built on pneumatic caissons going down to bedrock, which is penetrated for some distance by the "steel shoes" or cutting edges of the caissons. There are 2,300 yards of masonry in the piers, 3,000 yards of concrete made of imported Portland cement and 400,000 feet of timber and 100 tons of steel and iron.

The cost of the piers complete, together with the dike which protects the east approach, is \$175,000. The spans contain 1,300 tons of iron and steel, and cost \$1,100,000 in addition to the piers.

The cost of the bridge, including building approaches and dike, was \$300,000, but this does not include the cost of the sand rails.

The entire cost of the bridge, including tracks, terminal buildings, freight depot, real estate and interlocking system, is \$450,000.

Bandits Not Captured.
FRESNO, Cal., Jan. 2.—Sheriff Scott and posse, who are after Chris Evans and Ed Morrell, are still unheard from. The fact that some word is not received from them is said to be due to the order Scott gave the posse to keep their work secret from the press, claiming that the bandits would make use of the published plans of the officers in evading them. From this it seems that nothing is likely to be heard from them till they make a capture or give up the pursuit.

Fatally Wounded While Asleep.
GUTHRIE, Ok., Jan. 2.—While Tenen and Charles Mims, brothers, from Kansas, were encamped near Perry in the Cherokee strip, Charles knocked a revolver off a box in the night and it was discharged. The bullet entered Tenen's head, producing a fatal wound.

The Pursuit a Failure.
FRESNO, Cal., Jan. 2.—Word received at the sheriff's office regarding the pursuit of the escaped bandit, Chris Evans, announces that all posses, except Scott and his regular deputies, are coming home. The Scott posse will remain indefinitely.

THE TAX QUESTION.

The House Ways and Means Committee Said to Have Agreed Upon a Plan.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—When the majority members of the committee on ways and means come together again it is said that a decision will be reached as to what kind of an income tax will be agreed upon. Probably the other matter pending before the committee and largely dependent upon the proposition will also be agreed upon, or at least prepared for adjustment. The committee will have to decide upon the two reports submitted by the sub-committee on internal revenue, one by Messrs. McMillan and Bryan in favor of a tax on all incomes, including individuals, and the other by Mr. Montgomery, in favor of the tax on corporate investments. Until this is decided there will be nothing done about the rate of taxation, although it is proposed by the McMillan-Bryan plan to make it 2 per cent upon incomes of \$4,000 a year and upwards, yielding an estimated revenue of \$90,000,000. There is yet some disagreement over the rate of tax to be levied upon inheritances, but the differences are such as can be easily adjusted.

The inheritance tax will be extended only to personal property, as it has been found impracticable to have real estate included. A revenue of \$10,000,000, it is estimated, will be derived from this source.

The tax of \$1.50 per 1,000 on cigarettes and six cents a pack on playing cards, it is thought, will yield \$5,000,000, in all \$45,000,000, which several members of the committee think all that is necessary to be provided for by legislation at present.

There is some talk that during the holidays the democrats opposed to the bill would organize to secure its defeat, but it does not now look as if anything would come of it. Several members are found who declare they will not vote for the bill unless it is amended, but there are none who really believe that the bill can be defeated in the house, though they are confident that it will not go through the senate. It does not look now as if the effort to defeat the bill in the house would have much strength.

UNGALLANT STEAD.

The English Editor Creates a Sensation in Chicago and Excites the Wrath of the Women.

CHICAGO, Dec. 28.—Editor W. T. Stead created a sensation at the joint women's clubs of the city at Recital hall yesterday afternoon. The meeting was called by the Chicago Women's club to confer upon plans to aid the suffering poor women and children of the city. Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson presided, and the hall was filled with representatives of all the leading women's clubs in the city.

Mr. Stead, who had been invited to address the meeting, said he chiefly welcomed the opportunity, because sitting side by side with those active workers before him were some of the most disreputable people in Chicago. Nothing was more obnoxious to the teachers of the gospel than the fact that the conventional judgment about reputable and disreputable was quite foreign to the Christian ideal. Who were the most disreputable women in Chicago? They were those who had been dowered by society and provided with all the gifts and all the opportunities, and who lived entirely self-indulgent. These women who had great opportunities only to neglect them were more disreputable in the eyes of God and man than the most abandoned women of the streets. Mr. Stead's actual language was something stronger than that quoted above.

After Mr. Stead's speech he retired from the meeting, and the women went into executive session in a discussion of his remarks, excluding the press representatives. Many of the ladies present were exceedingly wrathful over the editor's remarks, and the meeting after Mr. Stead withdrew was very stormy. Nothing was done, however, and no resolution concerning Mr. Stead's remarks was adopted.

CRUMBLING TO PIECES.

Such is Said to Be the Condition of the Brazilian Republic.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—"The insurrection in Brazil," said Minister Mendonca, "is fast crumbling to pieces. The manifesto of Adm. Gama, declaring in favor of a monarchy, is working great injury to the insurgents' cause. Many of the rank and file among the rebels are strong republicans, and these are deserting Mello at every opportunity. Of course, monarchial sentiment is more friendly to rebellion than it was before Gama's manifesto, but these are comparatively few in number, and the result of the manifesto has tended to weaken more than to improve their prospects. There was never any hope for Mello and his followers unless they received aid from Europe. There is no indication that the rebels will receive any substantial assistance from that quarter. Mello is cruising up and down the coast in his flagship, but he is accomplishing nothing.

"The latest dispatches report that he has gone to the island of Fernando de Noronha, which is the Botany bay of Brazil. In other words, an island where about one thousand convicts are quartered. He has gone to gain recruits. This shows Mello's desperation and it proves conclusively the failure of his efforts to secure any considerable addition to his ranks from the people of Brazil.

The "Wonder in the Sky."
RALEIGH, N. C., Dec. 28.—There continues to be a great deal of talking and writing about the "wonder in the sky" which was so long visible. Many persons testify that they saw it from 3 to 6:30 o'clock, and this evidence is direct. Persons at Moorhead City say the illumination was vivid, and that what appeared to be a vast mass seemed to fall into the sea to the southwest. The evidence of dozens of persons is that the intensely luminous mass remained for two hours at a point some 15 or 20 degrees above the horizon, and that a ray of intensely white light rose upward from this.

BAD FIRES.

Six Lives Lost in a Conflagration at Buffalo.

GREAT FIRE RAGING IN BOSTON.

The Globe Theater in Flames—No Doubt a Total Wreck—The Losses Not Yet Estimated, But Are Large.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Jan. 2.—Soon after 2 o'clock this morning fire was discovered in the rear of a cheap restaurant and lodging house, on the west side of Washington street, just north of Swan street. In addition to the proprietress, a notorious character known as "Scotch Liz," there were from twelve to eighteen lodgers.

At 3 o'clock six dead bodies had been taken out of the ruins, and it is thought that there are other bodies in the cellar. The building was old and dry and proved a veritable tinder box.

Several of the inmates jumped from the second story and received terrible injuries. Among those injured and taken to the hospital are Fred Overman, Charles R. Edwards, John Neil, George Matthews and George Anderson. The names of the dead cannot be learned at this hour.

GREAT FIRE IN BOSTON.
BOSTON, Jan. 2.—At 1:30 this morning fire was discovered in the cloak room of the Globe theater in this city and in fifteen minutes the entire building was in flames. The first arrival of the fire apparatus was wholly unable to compete with the flames and a second, third, fourth and finally a general alarm was sent out. Even then the fighting apparatus was insufficient and the suburban fire apparatus was sent for. At 2 a. m. the theater was a seething mass of flames and the surrounding property was threatened.

The building is so located that it is impossible for the firemen to enter it or reach the flames except on one side, and from the rear is an old section filled with old buildings, which will go quickly if once ignited. Across the street from the theater are three large hotels, and almost a panic has sprung up among the guests, for at this point Washington street is not more than forty feet wide.

The theater itself is practically ruined, and while the buildings that face Washington street are uninjured in their fronts, the roofs of all of them have been practically burned. Hanlon Bros. "Superba" was occupying the house and their properties were saved with great difficulty.

The six-story building at the corner of Washington street and Hayward place is owned by the Harvard college trustees. The fire is still burning furiously, but it is believed it will not spread further. No accidents have yet been reported, and it is wholly impossible to estimate the losses at this time. Mr. Johnston is the owner of the theater.

MANCHESTER SHIP CANAL.

Completion of a Mammoth Work for the Benefit of Commerce.

MANCHESTER, Jan. 2.—The great ship canal from Eastham to Manchester is now an accomplished fact and the town of Manchester, situated about forty miles from the seaboard, can be reached by sea from New York in about ten hours after arriving at Liverpool. On December 7 a steamer conveying the directors of the canal made the entire journey of the canal, but the formal official opening did not take place until yesterday.

In order to realize the full significance of this fact and all that it implies, we have to consider the sudden creation of a great port in direct communication with all parts of the world, close to and partly within the confines of an immense commercial city and surrounded by an industrial population of 3,250,000.

Besides the actual canal, the docks are of a most extensive character. The smaller docks and quays, and the upper reach will be principally occupied by coasting vessels, while in the larger docks will be moored ships from the United States, Canada, India, etc. At other docks will be accommodations for cattle, and in fact, Manchester had, at a stroke, become one of the largest and most important ports in the United Kingdom. The work is the outcome of a series of long investigations in parliamentary committees in the years 1858, 1884 and 1885.

NEBRASKA FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

Annual Meeting of the State Organization at Hastings.

HASTINGS, Neb., Jan. 2.—Alliance hosts are gathering for the annual meeting of the State Farmers' alliance, which will convene to-day. There promises to be much of interest in the discussion. The great effort will be made to secure harmony in the alliance by turning down some of the present leaders and thus ending the factional fights they represent. Along with the alliance meeting will be the session of the Reform Press association and the conference of the leaders of the people's party. Plans for next summer's campaign will be laid.

Catholic Knights.
CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Jan. 2.—When the case of the Catholic Knights of America against five local bondsmen was called in the United States circuit court yesterday, pleas of accord were filed on both sides agreeing to compromise for \$13,700. The five Chattanooga men were on ex-Treasurer O'Brien's bond for \$30,000. If Judge Key approves the plea and orders judgment entered it will end the liability of the local bondsmen. The shortage was \$75,000.

Mutineers Captured.
LONDON, Jan. 2.—A dispatch to the Standard from Berlin says twelve more of the mutineers in the Cameroons have been captured and that the mutiny is now ended. It is alleged that the harshness of Lieut. Herring, who commanded the force, was the cause of the outbreak.

YELLOW JACK.

The Plague Has Appeared at Rio de Janeiro in Dreadful Form.

BUNOS AYRES, Dec. 29.—Very bad news has reached here from Rio de Janeiro. It is announced that the unfortunate city, which has for months past been suffering from the ravages of war, is now a victim to the ravages of the worst and most dreaded of all diseases—yellow fever—and five deaths from this disease are already reported. The news that yellow fever has added its burden and horrors to the sufferings already endured by the people has caused widespread attention here, and much sympathy is expressed for the plague and war-stricken inhabitants. It is added, however, that the government has taken every precaution possible under the circumstances to prevent the spread of the disease, but the work of the officials at Rio de Janeiro is greatly hampered by the condition to which the city has been reduced by the horrors of war.

It is added that the scourge is not the mild form of that fever, but is the worst form of black vomit.

Following the news that the black vomit has broken out comes the additional information that the bombardment of the city and forts continues, and that the forces of both parties—the government and the insurgents—seem determined to bring matters to a termination in one way or the other.

The fire of the rebel warships upon the forts is said to have been unusually severe and to have resulted in killing a number of the defenders of President Peixoto's fortifications. It is also said that several people have been killed in the streets of Rio Janeiro, and that the people of that city are so panic-stricken that all stores have been closed and business is practically at a standstill.

The forts have been replying fiercely to the heavy fire of the ships, and have so far succeeded in holding their own.

It is reported that a battle at sea between the rebel and government ships may soon be expected, and that upon this engagement will depend the fate of the rebellion.

PUGILISTS ARRESTED.

Mitchell and Corbett Arrested in Florida and Five Bonds.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Dec. 29.—Those who doubted the sincerity of Champion Jim Corbett and Charley Mitchell in their individual efforts to pull off the big fight here in January must give way to the stronger evidence of facts.

The big fighters voluntarily gave themselves up to the authorities, in order to forestall arrest at a later date and to test the legality of their proposed contest. It was all prearranged and as far as the plan itself goes, it was cleverly devised and satisfactorily carried out. It had its amusing features, too, for Corbett was not at hand at the appointed hour, and Mitchell raged and fumed when he discovered that he had to face the court alone. Champion Jim had all along viewed his possible arrest with feelings akin to horror, but towards the close of the afternoon he came up from his training quarters and took the sheriff's warrant without a murmur.

The pugilists gave bonds for their appearance, and will test the case. If the arrest proves legal the match will be declared off.

GOV. RENFROW'S ESCAPE.

An Unwholesome Looking Crank Calls for the Life Blood of the Governor of Oklahoma.

GUTHRIE, Ok., Dec. 29.—A long-haired crank giving his name as Buckley, from Perry, called at the executive office yesterday morning and asked to see Gov. Renfrow. Mr. Blincoe, the school land commissioner, occupied the room he entered, opening as an annex into the private office of the governor. Mr. Blincoe became suspicious of his manner and inquired his business. He replied he wanted to see the governor, as he had been promised an appointment and now they were trying to send him to an insane asylum. Mr. Blincoe went into an adjoining room and notified Chief of Police Kelly by telephone, who placed the man under arrest. He was armed with a six-shooter and a murderous dirk and had arsenic enough in a small phial to kill ten men. He admitted that if the governor had not appointed him he would have killed him and taken his own life. He was placed in custody and strict inquiry has thus far failed to disclose his identity.

THE IDLE POPULATION.

Analysis of the Computations by Bradstreet Showing About 800,000 Unemployed.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 29.—The Manufacturers' Record has made an analysis of the figures recently compiled by Bradstreet's, showing that 800,000 men are idle in 110 cities of the country. In the twenty southern cities it was stated that 42,065 were unemployed. Comparing this section with cities in other parts of the country, Philadelphia alone has 2,000 more idle workmen than the twenty cities, and 40,000 more than the nineteen cities outside of Baltimore; Pittsburgh has 33,000 more than the twenty cities; New York has 38,000 more, and Chicago, 23,000 more. The nineteen southern cities outside of Baltimore have a combined population of 1,575,000, which makes the percentage of unemployed 1.4. In Newark, N. J., 0.67 per cent of the people are idle; in Philadelphia, 5.9; in Buffalo, 6.1; in Pittsburgh, 3.3, and Providence, 7.7.

BANK BURGLAR SHOT.

An Armed Posse Chase a Party of Robbers, Wounding One.

GALENA, Ill., Dec. 29.—At 4 o'clock yesterday morning burglars attempted to blow open the safe of the Eastman bank, at Mont Fort, Wis. The doors refused to give and the explosion awakened a boarder in a hotel next door, who quickly gave the alarm. An armed posse attacked the robbers and chased them a mile beyond the town, a fusillade being kept up by both parties. One of the robbers was wounded and captured. He said he and his companions were from Waterloo, Ia. The others, it is thought, will be caught.

STATE BANK TAX.

Provisions of the Majority Report of the Committee.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.—The sub-committee on banking and currency, to whom was committed the question of repealing the state tax, divided on the matter, Mr. Cox submitting a report embodying unconditional repeal and Mr. Warner and Mr. Hall reporting in favor of conditional repeal.

The bill drafted by Messrs. Hall and Warner was printed for the use of the committee. Up to this time its provisions have been kept from the public. After some effort a copy of the bill has been secured for publication and its important features may be described as follows:

It repeals the 10 per cent. tax but provides that the issue of state bank notes shall be confined to the state in which they are incorporated, and if the notes are used outside of the state they are to be subject to a tax of 10 per cent. of their face values. State banks, etc., are authorized to issue circulating notes, subject to the following regulations:

Such notes shall be printed in blank by the comptroller of the currency, who shall cause to be printed in design, so as to plainly show, if such is the case, that they are issued by a national banking association; the state, if any, under the law of which they are issued, and the bank banking association, or corporation or association by which they are to be issued.

No such notes printed in blank shall be furnished by the comptroller of the currency unless he shall be satisfied:

That it is other than a national banking association, by the law of the state in which it is situated, the holders of the circulating notes issued under this act shall be given a paramount lien upon all its assets in preference to any and all claims whatsoever, and the shareholders of any such bank or banking association shall be held individually responsible for all its outstanding circulation issued under this act, to the amount of their stock therein, in addition to the amount of invested shares.

That it has made adequate and convenient provision for the redemption of its circulating notes, either at the capital city of the state in which it is sustained or at some other city of the state which shall have been approved by the comptroller of the currency.

That the amount of its capital, paid up and not unimpaired, is not less than \$50,000, and the aggregate amount of the face value of such notes printed in blank and furnished such bank or banking association together with any of its circulation issued under the national banking act, if it be a national banking association, and still outstanding, is not greater than 75 per centum of its capital stock paid up and not unimpaired.

Every such bank, which is not a national banking association, shall make to the comptroller of the currency a report, containing during each year, in the same manner as national banks.

The comptroller is also given power to call for special reports at any time. The comptroller is further given authority to appoint suitable examiners for banks and associations doing business under the act.

BRITISH UNEMPLOYED.

Mr. Merrylee Extends to Them His Sympathy.

LONDON, Dec. 29.—A deputation of unemployed workmen waited upon Mr. Gladstone and asked that the government provide work for the unemployed by building light railways in London.

Mr. Gladstone, in reply to the request, said that the want of employment was not peculiar to London or any part of Great Britain. The government sympathized with the men and their families in their distress, but it would be difficult for the government to engage in work that was beyond its usual powers. There were parties, Mr. Gladstone added, that desired the government to become the owner of all the railways in the country. To a certain extent he shared in this desire, but it was a complex question which could not be decided without mature consideration. For the present it was impossible to consider the question, but he promised to do so when the time was opportune.

MRS. LEASE REMOVED.

Gov. Leavelle Takes a Decided Step to End an Unpleasant Controversy.

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 29.—Gov. Leavelle has removed Mrs. Lease from the state board of charities. This was done after a long conference with his associate state officers and other leaders of the people's party and no doubt in anticipation of war which Mrs. Lease was preparing to declare against the state administration.

Mrs. Mary E. Lease, the head of the state board of charities, was in Topeka conferring with the populist leaders about the recent election of George F. Tauber to be steward of the deaf and dumb asylum at Olathe by the votes of M. A. Hensholder and W. S. Waite, the republican members.

"Either he goes, or I go," Mrs. Lease said. "It is a question of principles with me. First I am a populist and of the middle-of-the-road set and I do not believe in appointing democrats to office."

As appears above the matter was ended by her going.

AN INFERNAL MACHINE.

Addressed to the President but Left Lying Around in a Colorado Town.

LOVELAND, Col., Dec. 29.—An infernal machine was picked up in the alley yesterday afternoon by a six-year-old boy, who took it home. It was a wooden box about four inches square, wrapped and addressed to "The President, Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C." On the lid was written, "Compliments of a Colorado miner." The box contained some chemical compound mixed with gunpowder, and a detonating cap so arranged that when the lid was removed it would explode. The chemical composition of the contents of the box is not known, but that it was an explosive of considerable power has been proven by experiment. Who prepared the machine, or what was his object, is a mystery.

The Bridge Disaster.
LOUISVILLE, Ky., Dec. 29.—From present indications it would seem that the unford bodies that were lost in the Louisville & Jeffersonville bridge disaster may remain in their watery grave. That of John Hearen was the last found and since then, although the work of searching has been pushed, no traces of the remaining bodies have been found. The coroner will probably hold an inquest some time in January. He will wait until all chances of finding any more of the twelve men who are supposed to be in the wreck are given up.

THE YEAR'S REVIEW.

Dun's Report on the Condition of Trade—A Shrinkage Without Parallel.

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says under the caption "The Year 1897."

Starting with the largest trade ever known, mills crowded with work and all business stimulated by high prices, the year 1897 has proved, in sudden shrinkage of trade, in commercial disasters and depression of industries, the worst for fifty years. Whether the final results of the panic of 1897 were relatively more severe the scanty records that exist do not clearly show. The year closes with prices of many products at the lowest ever known, with millions of workers looking in vain for work and with charity laboring to keep back suffering and starvation in all our cities. All hope the new year may bring brighter days, but the dying year leaves only a dismal record.

The review of different departments of trade given to-day exhibits a collapse of industry and business which is almost without precedent. The iron industry sustained a weekly production of 181,551 tons pig iron, but by October 1 the output had fallen to 73,995 tons, and the recovery to about 100,000 December, still leaves 10 per cent of the force unemployed. Over half the woolen manufacture is idle, excepting a brief recovery in November, has since been new wool in May, for all sales at the three chief markets in the eight months have been about 195,575,500 pounds, partly far below the price having fallen 20 per cent. for fleece, to the lowest point ever known, against 212,339,000 pounds in the same months last year. Sales of cotton goods are fully one-fourth below the usual quantity. The small advance attempted in price in November was not sustained, but with prices as low as ever the shipments of boots and shoes from Boston are 21 per cent less than last year in December, and though the price of the merchandise was but 10.8 per cent, it has been 22 per cent for the last four months. Not only manufactured goods as a whole, but the most important farm products are so low that producers find little comfort.

Official and other reports give the notion that the crops of last year were so short that famine prices could be realized on purchases. Enormous stocks were bought and held with the aid of banks till heavy receipts in the spring caused a collapse of wheat, pork and cotton prices. Disasters failures helped to produce the alarm which soon made money impossible to get, but even at the worst hour of the panic, prices were scarcely lower than they are now. Wheat has repeatedly sold higher, and at Chicago at the lowest price ever known, and is but 1 cent above 2 now. Pork fell 84 in an hour when the speculation burst, but sells lower yet to-day. Cotton was lifted a cent with accounts of scarcity in September, but has lost most of the gain and sells below 8 cents. Thus unreasonable speculation in connection with the sale of surplus products, have proved a great injury to farmers at a time when their eroded curtailment of purchases is disastrous to all other industries.

Monetary anxieties appeared to cause the panic, and became epidemic when doubts were raised in April about redemption of treasury notes in silver. Western banks had given reason for distrust by connection with real estate, produce and stock ventures. Deposits in national banks alone declined in five months nearly \$90,000,000. Purchases for consumption shrank so much, so many hands were out of work or working on reduced wages, and business of all kinds was so reduced that the accumulation of idle money became the greatest ever known, exceeding \$23,000,000 in New York. The transactions through the clearing houses outside of New York in January were 12.5 per cent larger than last year, and 65 per cent larger than for the first quarter, 37 per cent smaller in the third quarter and 27 per cent smaller in the second quarter.

Clear evidence of the shrinkage in different branches of business is afforded by answers already received to several thousand circulars requesting figures of sales during the last half of 1897 and 1898. The aggregate of the railroads will be given hereafter, but returns of textile goods already show sales amounting to \$43,841,876 this year, against \$77,347,282 last year, a decrease of 43 per cent.

Iron returns thus far aggregate \$11,834,181, against \$6,530,921 last year, a decrease of 38 per cent; reports thus far of jewelry shows decrease of 39 per cent, of furniture, 29 per cent; of dry goods, 28 per cent; of hats, 18 per cent; of hardware, 19 per cent; of shoe manufacture, 18 per cent; and by dealers, 8 per cent and of clothing, 19 per cent. It is curious that the only trade showing an increase is in groceries, the aggregate as yet being 1 per cent larger than in the last half of 1897.

In thirty-seven years, covered by the records of this agency, the number of failures has only once risen a little above 16,000 a year. In 1893 the number reported here was 16,050. The aggregate of the liabilities in all failures reported in six years have not risen above \$3,000,000, and in this year the strictly commercial liabilities alone have exceeded \$31,423,939, the liabilities of banking and financial institutions have been \$10,956,864, and the liabilities of railroads placed in the hands of receivers at \$1,127,217,853. As all reports hitherto have been to some extent incomplete, the inclusion of failures not strictly commercial, the classified returns show 3,226 manufacturing failures, with liabilities of \$164,717,409; 10,682 failures in legitimate trade, with liabilities of \$83,577,890, and 282 other failures, including brokers, speculators, etc., with liabilities of \$38,662,725. The average of liabilities in manufacturing is \$50,000 in legitimate trading \$8,000 and other failures \$11,000.

GLADSTONE'S BIRTHDAY.

His Eighty-fourth Birthday Finds Him Still Premier of Great Britain.

LONDON, Dec. 30.—Mr. Gladstone's 84th birthday, which was celebrated to-day, finds him still at the head of his party, still premier of Great Britain, and still with his great work unaccomplished. The year he has just finished has been a notable one. He has fought his home rule bill for Ireland through the house of commons, and whatever opinion may be held as to the righteousness of that cause, it must be acknowledged that the passing of the bill was a personal triumph for Mr. Gladstone. The Midlothian and other liberal societies of Scotland sent addresses of congratulation to Mr. Gladstone and the liberal clubs held banquets in his honor.

To stimulate immigration.

RICHMOND, Va., Dec. 30.—No move has yet been made by the present legislature looking to stimulating immigration to this state. It is, however, believed that shortly after the Christmas recess the attention of the two houses will be called to this subject. As stated several months ago, some persons favor stationing an agent in New York for the purpose of impressing upon the desirable class of immigrants the advantages afforded by this state. At the conference here last spring of southern governors a suggestion was made for all of the states represented in that body to jointly employ an agent in New York. Nothing ever came of the suggestion.

Fifteen Lives Lost.
MELBOURNE, Dec. 30.—Fifteen lives were lost through the wreck of the steamer Alert from Port Albert to Melbourne which went ashore off Jubilee point during the gale which swept over Port Phillip last night. Only one person was saved.

Perils of a Fog.
AMSTERDAM, Dec. 30.—A terribly thick fog prevailed here to-day. Owing to the almost absolute darkness, seventy-nine persons fell into the river and canals, and of this number twenty are known to be drowned and a number of others are missing.