Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor. HEW TO THE LINE LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY.

VOL. XVII. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1891. NUMBER 38.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

IT is reported that Minister Porter has been instructed to quietly leave Italy.

THE president has appointed the court to adjudicate land claims. Joseph R. Reed, of Council Bluffs, Ia., is the chief justice.

EX-SENATOR BLAIR may get the Japan mission. The salary is the same—$12,000 a year.

ACCORDING to a special from Washington, it is reported that President Harrison has decided to send ex-Governor and ex-Senator G. A. Pierce, of North Dakota, as representative to China.

BANK EXAMINER DREW, of Philadelphia, has been suspended by Secretary Foster. His dismissal will doubtless follow. This step is due to his carelessness in allowing the Keystone bank to conceal its real position.

INVESTIGATIONS into the Bardsley case at Philadelphia implicated Comptroller of the Treasury Lacey in having a knowledge of the Lucas defalcation, and which he was concerned in concealing. Mr. Nettleton, assistant secretary of the treasury, also came in for a smirching. The revelations caused much comment.

THE EAST.

LARGE forest fires are raging in the vicinity of the Upper Enchanted ponds and on Parlin stream, near Skowhegan, Me. The region within a radius of thirty miles is enveloped in a dense cloud of smoke almost suffocating.

THE Barnum estate shows: Personal property, $1,283,599; real estate, $2,993,933; grand total, $4,279,532.

BARDSLEY, the defaulting treasurer of Philadelphia, admits his guilt.

WORK has been resumed by the lumber yards of New York, non-union men taking the place of strikers.

TOOL sharpeners employed by the granite manufacturers of Concord, N. H., have struck. They want an advance.

THE Campbell cotton mill at Manayunk, near Philadelphia, has been destroyed by fire. Loss, $240,000.

CHARLES FISHER, the veteran actor, late of Daly's company, is dead at New York. The cause of his death was general debility, resulting from an attack of erysipelas from which he suffered in London last March.

A WELL known citizen of Riverton, N. J., states that the fugitive president of the Keystone bank, Gideon W. Marsh, was seen at that place. Detectives are running down the clews.

CHARLES S. COLE, a merchant of 18 West Twenty-second street, New York, was charged by J. W. Carroll, paper manufacturer of 78 Duane street, with stealing a diamond valued at $45,000. The diamond is a unique stone about the size of a pea and is known as the "orange diamond." Cole was arrested.

THE New York law school has just been incorporated. Prominent New York lawyers and Columbia ex-professors are behind it.

THE supreme court of Pennsylvania decided that the Philadelphia city councils would not have the right to select the successor to City Treasurer Bardsley. Richard G. Oellers is thus ousted from the office, and the appointment of W. Edwood Wright by Gov. Pattison is sustained.

STANWOOD DODGE, a brother of "Gail Hamilton," died at Beverly, Mass., aged 65 years. He was engaged in the smoked fish business all his life.

COL. JOHN ALBERT MOORE, a veteran of the civil war, died at Providence, R. I., of hemorrhage, caused by cancer in the jaw. He commanded the artillery camp of instruction at Washington.

C. MASON MOODY, for eight years treasurer of Franklin county, Mass., has confessed to the embezzlement of $16,600 of the county funds. The money loss has been made good.

THE New York Mail and Express wants the Metropolitan museum opened at daybreak each week morning, so as to allow workingmen to visit it and obviate the necessity of Sunday opening.

JULIO MERZBACHER, South American agent of the New York Life Insurance Co., is said to be a defaulter for about half a million dollars.

AT Hammonton, N. J., Daniel Cross and two of his children were killed by lightning.

THREE trainmen were killed by a wreck of a coal train while coming down the mountains between Lloydville and Bellwood, Pa.

THE WEST.

A TERRIBLE wind storm struck Pierre, S. D., accompanied by a blinding storm of dust which left the city in total darkness. The storm lasted twenty-five minutes. To add to the phenomenon the temperature fell to almost freezing point.

A DISASTROUS wreck occurred on the M., K. & T. in the Indian territory. Three men were burned to a crisp and six were injured. Two freight trains met in collision.

THE grand jury at Walla Walla indicted seven soldiers for the lynching of gambler Hunt. Col. Compton was mildly censured.

THE investigating committee finds Sam Small $1,000 in arrears to the Methodist Episcopal college at Ogden, Utah.

CHICAGO jewelers have been warned not to use gold, silver or nickel coins for use as bangles under pain of prosecution for violating the coinage laws.

A CLOUDBURST in the foot hills above Fort Collins, Col., caused the pond to overflow its banks, damaging crops, drowning stock and destroying bridges to the extent of $15,000. So far as known no lives were lost.

GEN. JOHN MCNEIL died suddenly at St. Louis recently. He will be remembered as ordering the so-called massacre of confederates at Palmyra, Mo., during the war.

THE trustees of the new Chicago university have ordered the erection of $350,000 buildings at once. Martin A. Ryerson has given $25,000 toward purchasing a new block.

THE miners of the Tuscarawas, O., valley have indorsed the action of the executive board in postponing the eight-hour movement.

EDWARD SPELLMAN, the millionaire distiller, died as the result of injuries received in the fall from a ladder at Pekin, Ill.

JAMES H. CANFIELD, late professor of history in the University of Kansas, has been elected chancellor of the University of Nebraska.

A PIUTE Indian known as Poker Tom has been murdered by Chinamen at Bridgeport, Cal.

W. J. PENROSE, editor of the Mining Journal and member of the legislature, has been assassinated at Butte, Mont.

GREAT damage is reported by floods along the Red river in the Indian territory.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER is at home at Cleveland, O., suffering from nervous prostration.

THE trial of C. A. Benson for the murder of Mrs. Mettman at Leavenworth, Kan., ended in conviction. The trial of Mrs. Rautzahn, his accomplice, was postponed.

THERE was a street car strike riot at Grand Rapids, Mich., on the 10th. One man was reported fatally shot by the police.

THE bill appropriating $30,000 for the national G. A. R. encampment in Detroit was taken up under a call of the Michigan house for the purpose of attempting to pass it over the governor's veto. The attempt failed, the bill receiving but 30 ayes to 60 nays.

THE Cherokees propose to try to make the hay cutters in the strip pay fifty cents a ton for hay and the cattlemen one dollar a head tax. Both have refused to pay anything and say they have as much right there as the Cherokees.

BOTH houses of the Illinois legislature have passed the compromise bill, appropriating $800,000 for the state world's fair exhibit.

JUST before final adjournment the Illinois house passed the senate bill giving women the right to vote in school elections.

HENRY MILLER, a notorious stage robber of Arizona, escaped from his guards at Casa Grande, Ariz., while the officers were asleep. He even picked the pocket of one of the guards.

JOSEPH C. SEXTRO, of Cincinnati, has been elected president and Henry Rikoff, of Cincinnati, secretary and treasurer of the National Furniture Makers' association.

J. W. HARRIS, superintendent of the soldiers' orphans' home at Knightstown, Ind., committed suicide in New Orleans.

TWO children of William Stewart, playing with matches in a barn at Fostoria, O., set the structure on fire and both of them perished in the flames.

JAMES INGRAM, of San Diego, a prospector, has died of starvation in Alaska and his body has been devoured by wolves.

THE SOUTH.

DISPATCHES from the upper river received at Pine Bluff, Ark., announce the coming of twelve feet of water, making twenty-three feet on the gauge. This stage is fraught with ruin to the richest cotton lands along the Arkansas.

THE first of the bribers at New Orleans has been convicted.

HENRY WATTERSON and J. Stoddard, of Louisville, are heading a movement against the new constitution of Kentucky, which is to be voted on in August.

LEVI JAMES, colored, was hanged at Hickman, Ky. He shot Thomas Garvin, of Chicago, dead in a depot.

THE Dallas (Tex.) Land & Loan Co. has made an assignment. The liabilities are $300,000; assets on "boom" valuations $1,500,000.

THE once renowned Concordia theater, Baltimore, Md., has been destroyed by fire. Loss, $50,000.

WILLIAM BLANEY has been hanged at Baltimore, Md., for killing his grandmother and aunt May 2, 1890.

GENERAL.

TRUSTED employes of the pope have been using the Vatican funds to speculate in Argentines. Considerable excitement prevails.

A DISPATCH from Halifax, N. S., says all the inhabitants of the Magdalene island are down with la grippe. No fishing is being done.

FOREST fires are playing havoc in Nova Scotia. Several houses have been destroyed.

JOHN A. ESSER, superintendent of Frick's Leisenring No. 1 works, was convicted in court for forcing men by threats and intimidation to go to work during the strike. This the first victory of the strikers and about offsets the conviction of John McCoy and Mike Disman, the labor leaders.

THE members of the extreme left party of Italy intend to make a proposition in the chamber of deputies that the government shall in the near future reduce the duties on grain from 5 to 3 lire.

REPEATED earthquake shocks were felt at Verona and especially at Tragnaga and Badia Iklavinia. Many houses collapsed. The inhabitants are panic stricken.

THREE editors of Quesaltenango, Guatemala, have been arrested and loaded with chains for adversely criticising the government. They are fed with bread and water and are compelled to work on the streets several hours daily.

W. H. PRESCOTT, of Toronto, Ont., has been elected president of the International Typographical union.

THE famous crater of the Solfatara, near Naples, is showing signs of renewed activity. This volcano was active long before Vesuvius was, but for ages has been nearly extinct.

LE NATIONALE, of Paris, announces that M. De Lesseps will be legally prosecuted for having misled the French investors in the Panama canal project.

MUCH excitement has been aroused in Monrovia, the capital of Liberia, by the news that the French have seized a part of the Liberian coast near Cape Palmas. An appeal will be made to the United States.

BY orders of the authorities no more Russian Jews are permitted to enter Berlin, and their passage through Germany is being hastened as much as possible, very few being allowed to wait at Charlottenburg beyond the intervals between trains.

A TERRIFIC hurricane, causing much damage, has swept over eastern Galicia. During the storm an entire forest was partly uprooted and the towns of Podkamin and Pruikwa suffered considerably.

SEALING has been prohibited in Tasmanian waters.

THE storekeepers of Madrid have decided to close their stores one day as a protest against the increase of the bank note issue.

THE London Official Gazette announces, under date of June 12, that the name of Sir William Gordon Cumming had been removed from the list of officers in the army, as her majesty has no further occasion for his services.

THE Germans recently captured by Turkish brigands and released a few days ago have arrived at Dresden. Banker Papa died in consequence of wounds inflicted by the brigands.

BUSINESS failures (Dun's report) for the seven days ended June 11 numbered 244, compared with 247 the previous week and 212 the corresponding week of last year.

JACOB SCHAEFER, the champion billiardist, and Miss Lillian Kammerer, with whom the champion has been acquainted for firteen years, have been married.

INDIGNATION in middle class English circles is reported increasing in volume over the gambling scandals affecting the prince of Wales. Radicals demand that the prince and his cronies be officially reproved.

SAMOAN advices say that there is considerable agitation among the natives with a view to unseating Malietoa and putting Mataafa on the throne.

THE LATEST.

WHILE bathing in the Raccoon river at Perry, Ia., Daniel Grany and Walter Stevenson were drowned.

AT the coming meeting of the delegations the Austrian government will propose a large increase of the military budget for new barracks and forts and to increase the artillery in Galicia. The increase is due to the massing of Russian troops on the frontier.

THE modus vivendi between the governments of the United States and Great Britain to prohibit the killing of seals in the Behring sea was signed on the 15th.

J. K. EMMET, the comedian known as "Fritz," died on the 15th.

A PARTY of four—Miss Jessie Rollins, Miss Annie Kockler, C. H. Anderson and A. D. Cooledge—were out boat riding on the Shell Rock river near Rockford, Ia. In some manner their boat capsized and they were thrown into the river and before they could be rescued all were drowned.

DEPOSITORS of the defunct Spring Garden national bank of Philadelphia have resolved to hold the government responsible because of the negligence of its sworn officials.

SEVILLE SCHOFIELD, of the Manayunk (Pa.) woolen mills, has made an assignment. Assets and liabilities reach nearly $1,000,000.

A ST. PETERSBURG correspondent says an innocent pamphlet on the Jewish question has been ordered burned by the entire committee of the czar's orthodox ministers.

THE Irish land bill passed the third reading in the house of commons by a vote of 225 to 96.

THE Chinese emperor's edict orders the prompt beheading of all persons implicated in the recent riots and massacres.

THE architectural iron workers of Cincinnati to the number of about 1,200 went on strike for the eight hour work day and an increase of pay to 30 cents per hour.

A SYNDICATE of New Yorkers are negotiating for the purchase of the Boston Journal.

A PRIVATE dispatch from Cuyta, Schuyler county, N. Y., states that a fight occurred there among a gang of Italian railroad laborers. One man was shot through the heart and instantly killed and several were badly injured. The murderer escaped.

THERE was a fire recently in the forehold of the flagship Philadelphia at New York, and before it could be subdued Joseph James was burned to death. He was captain of the hold.

SEALING THE SEALS.

Modus Vivendi Sealed By the High Joints.

TERMS OF THE ARRANGEMENT.

With the Exception of 7,500 the Rest of the Alaska Seals Will Be Allowed to Stay in Their Skins—Gunboats Under Orders.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—The modus vivendi between the governments of the United States and Great Britain to prohibit the killing of seals in the Behring sea was signed at 1 o'clock yesterday.

The following proclamation was issued:

Whereas, An agreement for a modus vivendi between the government of the United States and the government of her Britannic majesty in relation to the fur seal fisheries in Behring sea was concluded on June 15, in the year of our Lord 1891, word for word as follows:

For the purpose of avoiding irritating differences and with a view to promote the friendly settlement of the questions pending between the two governments touching their respective right in Behring sea, and for the preservation of the seal species, the following article is made without prejudice to the rights or the claims of either party.

First—Her majesty's government will prohibit until May next all seal killing in that part of Behring sea lying eastward of the line of demarcation described in article No. 1 of the treaty of 1867 between the United States and Russia, and will promptly use its best efforts to insure the observance of this prohibition by British subjects and vessels.

Second—The United States government will prohibit seal killing for the same period in the same part of Behring sea and on the shores and islands thereof the property of the United States (in excess of 7,500 to be taken on the islands for the subsistence and care of the natives) and will promptly use its best efforts to insure the observance of this prohibition by United States citizens and vessels.

Third—Every vessel or person offending against this prohibition in the waters of the Behring sea outside of the ordinary territorial limits of the United States may be seized and detained by the naval or other duly commissioned officers of either of the high contracting parties, but they shall be handed over as soon as practicable to the authorities of the nation to which they respectively belong, who shall alone have jurisdiction to try the offense and impose the penalties for the same. The witnesses and proofs necessary to establish the offense shall also be sent with them.

In order to facilitate such proper inquiries as her majesty's government may desire to make, with a view to the presentation of the case of that government before arbitrators, and in expectation that an agreement for arbitration may be arrived at, it is agreed that suitable persons designated by Great Britain will be permitted at any time upon application to visit or to remain upon the seal islands during the present sealing season for that purpose.

Signed and sealed in duplicate at Washington, the 15th day of June 1891, on behalf of their respective governments, by William F. Wharton, acting secretary of state of the United States, and Sir Julian Pauncefote, G. C. M., G. K., C. B. H. B. M., envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary.

[Seal.] WILLIAM F. WHARTON.
[Seal.] JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE.

Now, therefore, be it known that I, Benjamin Harrison, president of the United States of America, has caused the stated agreement to be made public to the end that the same and every part thereof may be observed and fulfilled in good faith by the United States of America and the citizens thereof. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington this the 15th of June, in the year of our Lord 1891, and of the independence of the United States 115.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

The arrangement indicated in the above proclamation was carried into effect with a degree of speed without precedent in the history of the state department and the cable had been relied upon to an unwonted extent. The agreement was signed yesterday morning by Sir Julian Pauncefote and Mr. Wharton and the presidential proclamation followed as quickly as it could be prepared. The navy department was also kept advised of the progress and necessities of the case and orders are now in preparation for the immediate dispatch of probably two vessels from San Francisco to Alaska, where they will assist the three revenue cutters in the task of driving off the poaching seal vessels. It will be noticed that the agreement authorizes the United States vessels to seize offending British vessels, which, however, are to be turned over to the British authorities for trial, and this feature of the agreement is expected to prove of great value in the pressing emergency that is held to exist of clearing out the law breaking vessels before irreparable damage is done to the seal fisheries.

Secretary Foster telegraphed Capt. Hooper, commanding the revenue steamer Corwin at San Francisco, to proceed with all possible dispatch to the Pribelof islands with copies of the president's proclamation to be distributed to interested parties, commanders of all British and United States war and revenue vessels and then proceed to enforce the provisions of the proclamation.

Assistant Secretary of the Navy Soley said that the United States men-of-war Thetis, Alert and Mohican would sail immediately for the sealing waters to prevent the further catching of seals this season.

Football Player Turned Preacher.

PRINCETON, N. J., June 16.—Hector W. Cowan, the Princeton football player, has been ordained to the Presbyterian ministry by the Otsego (N. Y.) presbytery. He will be pastor of a mission church in Missouri. President Patton during the month of July will supply the pulpit of Dr. Wilton Merle Smith, in New York.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

PROF. Canfield, of the university of Kansas, has been elected chancellor of the Nebraska state university.

A wreck on the Kansas Central road near Havenville the other day, resulted in the death of the fireman, G. W. Purcell.

Patents lately issued to Kansas inventors: Running gear, C. L. Lanks, Fredonia; dough kneader, Lydia Stockwell, Atchison.

The city assessor of Topeka gives the population of the city as 33,247, an increase of 2,247 over the United States census of last year.

The teachers in the state institution for the blind at Kansas City (Kan.) have been removed and new instructors put in their places.

In the United States court at Leavenworth Charles A. Benson was found guilty of the murder of Mrs. Mettman. The penalty is hanging.

Prof. Canfield has resigned his chair in the state university to accept the chancellorship of the Nebraska university to which he was recently elected.

The trial of Mrs. Rautzahn, who is charged with being an accessory to the murder of Mrs. Mettman at Leavenworth, has been postponed to September.

The president has appointed Hon. Henry C. Sluss, of Wichita, one of the judges of the new court for the settlement of Spanish and Mexican land claims.

Lewis Locker, who recently escaped from a private insane asylum at Atchison, was a few days later killed by the cars some distance west of that city. He was a German, unmarried and quite well off.

The returns of the assessor of Atchison gives the city a population of 13,978. This is considerably short of the figures of the government enumerators, which were also complained of and a recount demanded.

Sam Tolle shot and fatally wounded John Davis the other night near Roxbury, a small place about five miles from Lindsborg. They were quarreling when Davis seized a stick to strike Tolle, but Tolle got out his pistol and fired three shots at Davis at only a few feet range.

Mrs. James Curtis, of Atchison, went to Lincoln, Neb., some time since to see a sick brother. Upon her return to Atchison she found neither home nor husband. In her absence he had sold everything and skipped, leaving his wife with four small children to care for.

S. W. Busbee, of Lockwood, Mo., while passing through Fort Scott the other night with a train load of stock on the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis railroad, was caught by a passing train and his arm almost torn from his body. He lived only two hours.

Frank Luce, an employe in the Santa Fe shops at Emporia, attempted to pass around an engine just as it started to back out of the roundhouse in that town the other night, when he slipped and fell under the engine, which instantly tore him to pieces. He leaves a wife and five children.

The charter of the Western Irrigation and Land Co. was filed the other day with the secretary of state. The headquarters of this company are at Topeka and Lakin, Kearney county. The capital stock is $250,000, and the objects of the company are the construction and maintenance of dams and canals for irrigation purposes south of the Arkansas river.

While temporarily insane Mrs. Annie Tudors the other night attempted to burn up her two-weeks-old babe at Wichita. Her husband, who was sleeping in an adjoining room, was awakened by the mother and entering the room saw her leaning over the babe, lighted match in hand. Near by was a coal oil can and on picking up the child its wrapings were found to be saturated with the oil.

In the United States circuit court at Leavenworth the other day, Mr. Justice Brewer presiding, an order was entered in the case of the Mercantile Trust Co. against the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway Co. and others, satisfying the decree of foreclosure heretofore entered in that case and directing the receivers to turn over the railway and property of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas system to the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway Co. on July 1.

At Centralia, on the Central Branch road, the other day, an Arkansas Sheriff boarded an east-bound train just as it was pulling out of the station, to arrest George S. Elwood, a well-known stock dealer of Greenleaf, on a charge of committing fraud to the extent of $2,000 on a cattle bill of lading. Elwood saw the officer while the train was moving at the rate of fifteen miles an hour and jumped off. The officer also jumped and chased his man to the woods, a mile away, where he captured him.

The nine-year-old son of Lewis Garnett was herding cattle about ten miles west of Garden City recently when a Mexican tramp came along and demanded the horse he was riding. The boy refused to give up the horse, and the wretch at once seized the boy, gashed his throat several times with a razor and threw him into an irrigation ditch for dead, mounted the horse and rode off. The boy revived and managed to get home, a short distance, and the alarm was given. The tramp was pursued and caught about sixty miles from where the deed was committed.

THE KEYSTONE BANK.

Statement of Comptroller of the Treasury Lacey on the Big Defalcation.

WASHINGTON, June 15.—After careful preparation and after submission to his superiors, the statement of Hon. E. S. Lacey, comptroller of the currency, relative to the downfall of the Keystone bank of Philadelphia has been made public by Secretary of the Treasury Foster, to whom it is addressed. It is a voluminous document, containing 9,009 words, and embodies correspondence and papers bearing upon the Quaker City's financial scandal. It is in the form of a communication to Secretary Foster. The statement opens with the letter of Bank Examiner Drew, January 24, notifying him of the $600,000 defalcation of Lucas, the late president of the bank. In this Mr. Drew stated that it appeared that Mr. Lucas, during his presidency of the bank, had, with the connivance of the cashier, Mr. Marsh, later the president of the bank, carried out, by adroit manipulation of the accounts of the bank for a series of years, a scheme for systematic abstraction from the bank of large sums to assist his speculations in real estate at Spring Lake and Sea Girt, N. J., as well as in the construction of the large building on Chestnut street, Philadelphia, occupied in part by the bank.

The statement set forth a letter from Mr. Lacey to Mr. Drew on March 17, replying to Mr. Drew's letter of the 14th, in which he said: "The condition of the Keystone bank is such that I must insist upon the prompt payment of the large part of the amount of their assessment within the next five days or else I shall feel called upon to take peremptory action. I do not feel at liberty to allow matters to proceed any further under the conditions which now exist, and you will please so inform the parties in interest without delay and advise me of their reply."

"The comptroller has been criticised for three things," the statement continues. "First, for allowing Mr. Marsh to remain in office after his confession and not causing his arrest; second, for delay in closing the bank; third, for delay in appointing a receiver. As to the first matter complained of I have this to say—that I am nowhere charged with any responsibility in criminal prosecutions, and a bank examiner is held to have done his duty as soon as he lays before the United States attorney any facts involving crime which may come to his knowledge in the discharge of his duties. Every bank examiner is instructed and expected to do this and I could not avoid the conclusion that Mr. Drew had discharged this duty after reading his letter of January 24, in which he says that he was assisted in securing a settlement with the Lucas estate by Hon. John J. Reed, United States district attorney, whom he had employed to aid him in the transaction. I had the right to suppose that from that time on to the final arrest that the United States district attorney was fully informed as to Marsh's conduct, also the clearing house committee with the directors of the bank (who were really the responsible parties) and the examiner.

"Second—For delay in closing the bank. In regard to this matter I desire to say that the comptroller can only act in accordance with law and so far as this case was concerned he was governed by the provisions of section 1 of the act of June 30, 1876, under which the comptroller could not name a receiver unless satisfied of the bank's insolvency. The entire force of the criticism is narrowed down to this—that the comptroller in the conscientious exercise of the discretion imposed on him by the statute, decided that it was wisest and best to impose the lighter of the two penalties which the law provides and give the bank fourteen days in which to pay an assessment under section 5205 rather than to immediately order it closed with all that such a disaster means.

"Third—For delay appointing a receiver. This criticism is of very little importance in any event and has been pretty fully discussed already.

"In closing this branch of the subject in justice to one whose name has been brought into the discussion of this failure, I desire to state that Hon John Wanamaker has never directly or indirectly suggested or solicited one day's delay in the closing of the bank, nor in the appointing of a receiver."

SIXTY KILLED.

Fearful Accident to a Railroad Excursion Party in Switzerland.

BERLIN, June 15.—A railroad bridge across the Moeniceen, a small affluent of the Rhine, at Stein in the canton of Basle, not far from Germany, gave way under the weight of an excursion train, crowded with people, who were on their way to a musical fete.

The engine and the first car, with all its passengers, first plunged into the river, while the second car remained suspended over the stream. All the trainmen were killed and every passenger in the submerged car was drowned. Thirteen cars were saved.

The calamity has caused a terrible shock in Switzerland and South Germany. Rescuers hastened to the scene and the injured were taken care of.

The number of killed was at least sixty, and those injured not less than 100.

The bridge was an iron structure which was considered well built and substantial. The only apparent reason for the collapse is that the train left the rails and threw its entire weight on one side of the bridge.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS.

MARGIE.

That lovely brook, I see it
Still flashing in the sun;
And she and I are children
Once more in Idlington;
And Margie on the bank there,
I see as she used to look,
Those summer days when she played with me,
On the borders of the brook.

What wonderful ships and shallops
I made for Margie then,
With leaves and grass for cargoes,
And sticks and straws for men:
And what brave names we gave them:
"Orlando," "George-a-Green,"
"Sir Galahad," "King Pellemore,"
"The Cid" and "Sir Cauline!"

We cared not much for traffic,
Yet our captains and our mates
Brought often the honeys of Hybla,
And Tunis figs and dates;
But when love called, or honor,
We sent our vessels out
In aid of all who needed them,
With many a cheer and shout.

We wrote to Robinson Crusoe,
That we hoped, now Friday was gone,
He would come straight over and see us,
With all his goat skins on;
And bring the poll parrot with him,
So when they stepped on shore.
We should know them both and take them home
Never to wander more.

As the seasons changed, so we did;
In spring we dreamed of fame;
And in summer of autumn's riches;
And when October came,
We stripped the yellow gold trees
And sent our ill-got gain
In caravels to Andaluce,
Across the Spanish Main.

That lovely brook—I know not
Just where it comes from now—
But in those days it wandered—
As Margie could avow—
Right out from far Cipango,
And merrily ran on
Till it came to the fairy fields this side
The valley of Avalon.

It heard in Sherwood forest
Brave Robin's bugle calls;
And carried off the music
To dash it on the walls
Of the city of Manoa;
And could be seen afar,
In clearest air from Samarcand,
And near to Candahar.

Sometimes I see the windings
Of that brook, as in a dream,
While it flows away to the sunset;
And here and there the stream
Is touched with a light so tender
That it seems to my loving eyes
The course of a beautiful human life
Ending in Paradise.

And plans and schemes are the vessels,
And hope is the wind that blows,
And all good aims are the harbors,
And time is the tide that flows;
And then again all changes.
And I see ourselves once more—
Dear Margie and a little boy
Playing along the shore.

—Henry Ames Blood, in Youth's Companion.

SOME WEIRD DOINGS.

The Jugglers of India and Their Unexplainable Tricks.

One cannot live long among the natives of India without seeing and hearing things which, as Lord Dundreary would say, "no fellow can understand." I mean things bordering on the preternatural, not to say the supernatural. I know that it is the fashion to pooh-pooh such things. But though one may do this at a distance of thousands of miles from the place where the things are seen or heard of from hundreds of eye-witnesses, yet, when one is on the spot itself, the facts stand out so incontestably that one is forced to admit them, even while one cannot understand, much less explain them.

People at a distance on hearing them recounted may talk glibly and superciliously of sleight-of-hand, optical delusion, deception of the senses, tricks of imagination, coincidences, collusion, and so forth; but I repeat that in India such things have occurred, under circumstances which render it absolutely impossible to attribute them, reasonably, to any such causes. Here are a few instances:

The first shall be the verification of a baby rajah's horoscope, which Col. Meadows Taylor has told us was cast in his presence, and in the events of which he, as political resident, took some part. The horoscope was cast and calculated by a learned "shastri"—the Hindu equivalent of a doctor in divinity—at the request of the old rajah, on the birth of his son and heir. The shastri hesitated at first to tell the result, but at length put his prognostications on paper and handed them to the rajah. After reading the paper and communicating its contents to Col. Taylor, the rajah decided to destroy it. The secret thus remained known to only three—the old rajah, Col. Taylor and the shastri. The last had foretold from the horoscope that the child just born would be cut off by a violent death at a particular age, childless. The old rajah died, and the lad mounted the throne, the shastri and the colonel being left the sole depositaries of the terrible secret. The mutiny broke out, and the young rajah, now approaching the dangerous age, took part in it. He escaped the dangers of the battlefield; and when the mutiny was suppressed, the active interposition of Col. Taylor saved him, on the plea of youth, from the more serious and probable danger of being hanged for treason. He was now just about the fatal age; and when the good colonel had had his doom commuted to temporary detention under surveillance in a distant fortress, he thought all danger over. He spoke to the old shastri, and joked him about his prediction; but the old man shook his head and said: "What can resist fate?" Then touching his forehead, he said: "It is written, and cannot be effaced"—alluding to the oriental notion that one's fate is written by the finger of God on the frontal bone. He turned out a true prophet; for the young rajah, while on the way to the fortress, was accidentally killed by the discharge of his own gun. It was on the very day foretold by the shastri! Col. Meadows Taylor was with him on the journey; and his veracity is above all suspicion. How explain this case? A singular coincidence, you will say. Very well. Here is another, where coincidence is out of court altogether.

Years ago I was present at a rare scene, while visiting a native gentleman of rank. He had just received the welcome news that he would at the distance of some months have another olive branch in his home. He sent at once for a fortune-teller; and the future was forecast in my presence. The man came—one of the class called "rammalls," that is, fortune-tellers by means of dice or "raml." Their dice are peculiar. They consisted of a set of three; each one consisting, in its turn, of a number of cubical dice (I forget, at this distance of time, if they were six or seven) strung together on a slender metal rod. Each cube was made of brass, and had cabalistic figures on each of its four exposed surfaces. Through the other two surfaces the rod passed, and on it each cube—two of its sides almost touching the next two—revolved freely, and independently of the other cubes. The man having made his salaam, sat down as desired on the edge of the carpet on which we were all seated.

"Do you know why I sent for you?" asked my friend. The Rammall made no reply; but producing his three long dice, or rather sets of dice, he handed them to my friend to cast. For this purpose, he laid them side by side in the open palm of his right hand, the fingers being slightly curved. With a gentle but quick motion, alternately advancing and retiring his hand, he caused the dice to roll, now wristward, and now fingersward, on his hand. Shaking them thus for a few seconds—both the absolute and the relative positions of the cubes and their surfaces necessarily changing at each roll—he at length cast them on the carpet on which we were sitting. As he did this with some violence and to a little distance, the dice rolled a good deal before they came to a final rest. The fortune-teller gathered them up together, carefully avoiding any disarrangement of the order and position of the cubes or their surfaces. He placed the three sets of dice on the carpet before himself, and seemed, after carefully examining the cast of the dice, to go into deep thought and complicated calculations.

Let us see. There were, say, six cubes on each of the three slender rods, and each cube had four marked surfaces. There were therefore seventy-two surfaces, to combine in sets of six exposed surfaces on each rod; and these, again, with the positions of planets and other fortune-telling matters. The number, therefore, of the possible combinations (not permutations) is practically as limitless as are the eventualities of human life.

After awhile, the Rammall said: "You wish to consult me regarding your 'House'"—meaning, of course, my friend's wife. Both being Mohammedans, etiquette did not allow a more direct allusion to the lady. My friend, admitting that he had guessed rightly (and thus far it might easily have been a good guess and no more), again took up the proffered dice, and went with them into the private apartments of the house to get the lady's cast. A Mohammedan gentleman's wife is never shown to any of the opposite sex except the nearest relatives. The fortune teller meanwhile took his "tasbeeh" or rosary off his wrist, and began telling the names of God in Arabic on his beads. The lady having made a cast as her husband had done, he carefully brought back the dice undisturbed to the fortune teller. The rosary was replaced round the wrist; and the Rammall examined the dice carefully. He produced and consulted a self-made almanac, the sun, moon, stars and planets all coming in for their share of questioning. He took paper, pen and ink, and made calculations. After about a quarter of an hour's work, he read out the results: (1) The lady would give birth to a child—(2) Who would be a daughter (not so welcome an addition to oriental families as a son)—(3) On a day which he named, and which was yet over seven months off. (4) The child would die within five months after its birth; and (5) she would be his last child; but why, he could not (or would not) tell, as in the ordinary course of nature my friend might expect several more.

The man was paid a sum of money, and went his way. Months passed. The child was born on the day foretold; proved to be a daughter; died a week after completing its fourth month of life; and my friend himself died within the year. All the five predictions were effectually fulfilled. Such a complicated series of verified coincidences or guesses would be as wonderful at least as the man's having somehow got the knowledge of the future.

There are jugglers and jugglers, who perform the celebrated mango trick—the mango being a luscious Indian fruit, in perfection in July and August. The ordinary juggler causes a miserable mango tree, a stunted abortion, like a small branch, to grow out of a handful of earth from a seed deposited there before you, and covered with a sheet. And from this, in half an hour's time, he produces a mango more or less ripe, which you can eat, but which is evidently not fresh. Such performances are generally done so clumsily that ordinary observation will enable you to detect the sleight-of-hand practiced. The real mango trick is quite a different affair. It was once performed in the veranda of my own house in March, myself and three other incredulous and sharp-eyed persons witnessing the whole, seated in a little semicircle, at the center of which was placed a large flower-pot filled freshly with earth out of our own garden. The juggler mixed something with the earth, and in it he planted a dry mango seed. He watered it and covered it—placed about six feet from us—with a square sheet of long cloth. He and his only attendant then proceeded to perform a few yards off many other astonishing feats of jugglery for the remainder of the audience, and we four confined our attention to the mango, determined that no deception should take place. We noticed the sheet gradually rising in the middle, as if pushed up from below with a stick. Higher and higher; it is now about eight inches above the flower-pot. The juggler approaches the sheet, and seizing two of its corners, without at all touching the pot, draws off the sheet carefully right under our eyes. There is the young shoot of a mango plant, with its stiff stem and four little glistening leaves—apparently about a week old. He recasts the sheet over pot and plant, and we see that he touches neither. He returns to his performances and we continue our watch. Higher it rises and higher—it is now about two feet high, and the sheet shows a rounded dome-like shape. Again he removes the sheet; and behold a young plant, like a two-year-old mango tree—a real tough dwarf tree. He again covers it, and we continue our watch. Higher it rises and higher. When about four feet high he again uncovers the mystery and shows a mango tree with two small green fruitlings on it. When next uncovered it has two fine ripe mangoes. Now touching it for the first time, he plucks and hands us the mangoes, which we cut and eat, and find good and fresh as the best. The tree is then plucked up, handled and examined by us—a genuine dwarf tree—root, stem, bark, branches, leaves, all complete, as real as the mangoes we eat. Remember, four acute-eyed, incredulous, suspicious Europeans, watching the whole thing during the whole time (nearly an hour), and attending to nothing else; the performer almost a naked native, with only a loin-cloth on; the flower-pot right under our eyes, no one touching it during the whole time; in our own veranda, and in broad daylight. All the stock objections of sleight-of-hand, optical delusion, etc., fail in this case, to my own certain knowledge; and others can vouch for its not being a very rare thing in India.

But how explain it? Are there hidden forces in nature, of which some succeed in learning the secret, and utilize their knowledge to work what seems an impossibility or a wonder? Do not gardeners force early plants? Do not the Chinese grow miniature forest trees, showing every sign of premature but fully developed old age in a dwarf body? Who can dogmatise as to what is or is not impossible in nature?

From several quarters I heard of, but did not myself see, what does appear an impossible feat; this, therefore, I give on mere hearsay evidence. A juggler "pitches" at a corner of a bazar or wide street; and in the presence of a gaping crowd which speedily assembles to witness the "tamasha" or fun, he takes out of his wallet a large ball of twine, and tying one end of it to a corner of the wallet, casts the ball up skywards with all his might. Up it goes, unwinding gradually—up and out of sight. It does not come back; it has unfolded itself on, into the blue sky, it seems. He orders his attendant—a small boy, possibly his own son, and about eight years of age—to "go up." The boy grasps the twine and goes hand over hand, up, up and out of sight. Remember, please, that Indian houses are low, and that it needs but little sense to see whether a ball of twine has been thrown in a common way on and over a neighboring house, or has unaccountably gone up into the sky without coming down; whether a small boy has by means of this twine gone on to a housetop or has disappeared into the heavens as unaccountably as the twine did.

After a number of ordinary tricks, the juggler declares he needs the boy's help, and looking upwards, calls him by name. A voice replies from a distance above, saying he will not come down. (Ventriloquism, you suggest. Very well; perhaps so: wait.) The man gets angry, says the boy must be punished; and taking a long knife between his teeth, he goes up the twine hand over hand, as the boy had done before, and apparently disappears in his turn into the sky. A scream is heard above. Then, to the horror of the spectators, drops of blood rain down; and then the child falls, dismembered, with his few clothes cut, and covered with blood. The man then slides down the twine, with the knife, all bloody, at his waist. He casts a sheet over the mangled remains of the child, and leisurely proceeds to wrap up into a ball the twine which comes down to him by degrees from the sky, as if there were a kite at the end of it. He puts his things into the wallet and then takes up the sheet. From under it, whole and intact, alive and grinning, rises up the identical small boy! There are no mangled remains, and no blood! On this I make only one remark: the thing itself seems really impossible, yet that does not prove that the performance is not actually done. The paradox may possibly find its resolution in the "suggestive experiences" of hypnotism. A hypnotised patient sees and feels what his hypnotiser wishes him to see and feel. Is it possible to hypnotise a whole crowd? If so, and the crowd thereupon proceeds to see what the juggler or hypnotiser desires them to see, a great many of the wonders of Indian magic would be thus explained. —Chambers' Journal.

—A popular teacher in one of the public schools has a tough time in teaching the young idea how to shoot correctly. She was laboring with a young German boy when this conversation took place: The Teacher—"What is your father's nationality?" The Boy—"Oh, he's a carpenter." The Teacher—"Where was he born?" The Boy—"Oh, he was borned at my broder's gran'fader's house."—Buffalo Enquirer.

—His Immunity.—Shingiss—"The czar may be beset by many dangers, but he is free from one annoyance." Dinwiddie—"What is that?" Shingiss—"Life insurance agents don't pester him to take out a policy."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

—Eight Hours out of Twenty-four.—Will—"Phil doesn't know what he's doing a third of the time." Bill—"Drunk?" Will—"No—asleep."—Yankee Blade.

HOW PROTECTION SQUANDERS.

Achievements of the Billion Congress—Fruits of Indirect Taxation—Taxes Bigger Than Crops—Let the Farmer Figure.

One of the strongest objections to our protective tariff is that it collects its tax from the people in disguise. It presents no tax bill and signs no tax receipt. It stretches out its hand across the counter in a hundred thousand stores where the people come to trade and stealthily pockets their hard earned dollars.

This fact has called forth the praise of the high tariff leaders. "See," they say, "there was never such an admirable system of taxation; the people pay it without knowing when or how they do it." But this is precisely the most dangerous thing about the whole tariff system. Where the people pay without knowing it the rulers can lay the most grievous burdens upon them, take the most enormous sums of money from them, and squander it in the most lavish and wasteful manner. All this can be done, and these same rulers may not be called to account, for the simple reason that the people, so very secretly pillaged, come to fancy at last that the government has some mysterious way of creating money, that it has some way of raising money other than taking it from the tax-payers.

The Washington Post, a republican paper, makes some calculations to show what our enormous taxation means in terms of commodities. "All the gold, silver, copper, iron, coal, petroleum and lead produced in this country last year," says the Post, "could not pay the expenses of the government for the same length of time. All the cotton, all the wool, or all the rye, barley, wine, potatoes and tobacco produced in this country in a year could not do it. The national banks of this country have a combined capitalization of $599,000,000. One year's expenses of the government would all but swallow up this sum. * * * * The revenue for this enormous expenditure is acquired in but one way, by taxation, by levy in one form or another, mainly in an indirect form, on the substances of the people."

A few more figures of this kind may be given. The department of agriculture estimates that the corn crop of last year was worth $754,000,000. At the rate of expenditure set by the billion congress, this sum would run the government eighteen months. At the same rate the entire wheat crop, estimated by the department at $334,700,000, would be swallowed up in a little more than eight months, and the oat crop, worth $222,000,000, would be dispatched in five months and ten days.

The cotton crop which the southern farmers are now throwing upon the market will be by far the largest ever produced, reaching considerably over eight million bales. But the price of cotton is very low; so that this immense crop will not bring the farmers more than $375,000,000, or just enough to feed the government nine months.

Do not these figures show that we are paying too much for our government whistle? Do they not give one very good reason for the widespread discontent among farmers and laborers? And when it is remembered that this enormous taxing power is used by the government for the avowed purpose of shielding certain persons from the great law of competition, and thus insuring to them large profits, is it any wonder that the conviction has grown up that our rich men have a pull on the government, that the money power is behind the throne at Washington? Is it any wonder that this conviction has given rise to class movements for redress of far vaster proportions than the country has ever known?

Let the farmers take out their lead pencils and figure out what the achievements of the billion congress mean for every man, woman and child in the land. Let them reflect that this profligate expenditure is the outgrowth of a system of indirect taxation which covers its footsteps, comes and goes unseen, pilfers and squanders, and even boasts that it is a blessing to the land! When the farmers go to figuring and reflecting, protection is a dead duck.

TARIFF IMMIGRATION.

Ex-Congressman McAdoo Shows That Immigrants Are Not Wanted—How High Protection Forces Undesirable Immigration—Shall We Take Pauper Goods or Pauper Labor?—Competition of Foreign Labor in the Home Market.

Ex-Congressman William McAdoo, of New Jersey, has an article in the June number of the Forum, in which he shows how protection has degraded American labor by the enforced transportation of industries from Europe to America with their operatives, who do not come to seek citizenship among us.

Mr. McAdoo does not commit himself to any scheme for restricting immigration. He gives a hearty welcome to the intelligant immigrant who of his own choice casts in his lot with us, "intending to live and die here, to rear children, to make a home, and become a devoted and loyal citizen." The immigrant that he objects to is "the unfortunate wretch who without choice or provision, is chased by starvation and immediate necessity, together with his more wretched family, into the crowded hold of a great steamship, to seek the market closed by a prohibitory tariff to the goods which he produced in his native land. He comes here, in most instances, seeking temporary relief from grinding poverty, with intention to return with his gain to the land of his birth. We have shut out the cheap foreign watch, blanket, tin sheet, glass pane and steel rail; but the cheaper foreign worker, hand to hand with hunger, underbids American labor in the home market that we boast was made for it alone."

The reasons why the tariff immigrant is so undesirable are thus stated:

"Such an immigrant is forced to come; he comes sullenly and regretfully; he does not come intending to stay or to be assimilated; he comes under the pain and pinch of a necessity which our laws have forced upon him; he lands here generally with a family dependent upon him and with little or no means; and yet he is not a pauper within the meaning of the law. He lingers where he lands, unless an employer selects him from among the vast number of our own unemployed and pays his fare to a distance because, in the free and unprotected labor market, he has underbid the native workman. Frequently he becomes a chattel, a serf, with a number instead of a name, a piece of brutalized, degraded, human machinery, consigned in a freight car to some great corporation. Or, as in the case of the supposed Italian workman alluded to above, he has read on the dead walls of European cities the steamship advertisements in which, in the glowing periods and resplendent imagery of the "spellbinders" of our election campaigns, the Eden in which American workingmen luxuriate is strikingly described; and he hastens hither, to be disillusioned and to join the growing ranks of the reckless and radically discontented."

"A joyous shout," says Mr. McAdoo, "went up from the chief advocates of the McKinley bill, after its passage, when the cable brought news that Europe was filled with rumors of industries that had been ruined by the loss of their American market. Was that really good news for the American workingmen? Our law closes a European shop and throws out of employment thousands of workmen; with land monopoly, costly governments, dense populations, few opportunities for advancement, and a restrictive caste system, they have in many cases only two alternatives, the poorhouse and the emigrant ship. That ship sails, in nearly all instances, to the United States, and her hunger-driven cargo—'the pauper labor of Europe'—is soon in sharp and deadly competition with the American workingman. Oh, but our dreaded rival, the foreign manufacturer, whom you must fear equally with his workmen—have we not put him out of our way? Yes, perhaps, but only to place him in a still more dangerous opposition to our best interests. He closes his factory, counts his gains, and goes neither to the emigrant ship nor to the poorhouse; but he invests his money in a syndicate to purchase American lands or industries, and lives contented and happy thereafter on the fruits of the labor of his American workers. He may curse and detest American institutions, but he must bless American money and consider that under a frowning front, after all, Mr. McKinley is his chief benefactor. American toilers on Illinois farms, on Wyoming cattle ranches, in Colorado mines, in California fruit plantations, in Oregon forests, and in industries generally throughout the country are "protected" against "the degraded serfs" of Europe, while giving their hardest labor and best skill to benefit the detested foreigner against whom we inveigh during presidential campaigns."

Mr. McAdoo cites the figures of immigration as published by the by the bureau of statistics at Washington to show how rapidly foreigners have been coming into the country since the enactment of the McKinley law. These are the figures:

	1890.	1891.
Month of March	45,75	52,172
Three months ended M'ch 31	64,021	86,048
Nine months ended March 31	254,40	315,287

Mr. McAdoo's conclusion is that a very high or substantially prohibitory tariff in the United States is bound to force, in spite of all mere restrictive measures, a large, unhealthy, undesirable, abnormal immigration of those who care nothing, and desire to know less, about our citizenship, an immigration which is inimical to American labor and contrary to the best interests of the whole country. He concludes, also, that it will lead eventually to a dangerous alien ownership of American properties and to alien control of our industries and domestic commerce.

ENGLAND'S EXPORT TRADE.

Protectionist Juggling With Figures to Sustain a False Position.

Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, the McKinley of the United States senate, has recently attempted to show that the system of protection is more favorable to building up an export trade than the free trade system. In doing so he cites the case of England, claiming that the exports of that country have not increased rapidly under free trade.

But the senator deals with his figures in a way that can not be called honest. In comparing British exports in 1860 with those of 1876 he includes for 1860 exports to British colonies, but when he came to foot up the exports for 1876, he suddenly conceived the notion that exports to the colonies must be excluded, since the colonies are a part of the British empire, and trade with them is not foreign trade. In this way he cuts off $350,000,000 from England's exports for this latter year, without having made the corresponding deduction for 1860. Anything could be proven by such methods.

But England's trade with her colonies is foreign trade. Most of them, indeed, maintain protective tariffs upon the products of the mother country, and the commodities which they sell to England are as much foreign products as the products of Brazil and China are. For all purposes of trade India, Australia, Canada and other British possessions are foreign countries.

Restoring the $350,000,000 to England's exports for 1876, it will be seen that her total exports increased $320,000,000 instead of remaining stationary, as the Rhode Island McKinley seems to claim. Nor is there any truth in his further claim that our exports have gained on those of England; but they are further behind British exports than they were thirty years ago. Instead of our exports being $20,000,000 greater than those of England, as was claimed by the protectionist senator, they are at least $300,000,000 less.

The McKinleyites will have a long and dreary time of it in their effort to prove that protection increases a nation's export trade. In the meantime while they are muddling their brains and juggling their figures, plain, common-sense people will continue to see as clear as daylight that the more freely we buy from foreign countries the more freely will they buy from us in exchange, and that thus we shall get a market for another bushel of wheat and another barrel of pork.

Toronto and Return.

We call the public's attention, especially school superintendents and teachers, to the fact that on account of the National Educational Association meeting to be held at Toronto, July 14th to 17th, the Jacksonville Southeastern Line and Santa Fe route will sell round trip tickets from St. Louis and all points on its line at ONE FARE, plus $2 membership fee. Tickets will be sold July 8th to 13th, and the limit will be arranged so that those who wish can make a visit or take side trips to points in Canada and the East at reduced rates. Our route is via Chicago and any direct line from Chicago. Don't fail to call on or write to a railroad agent for particulars of the "Red Express" route.

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W. W. KEST, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Jacksonville, Ill.

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SMITH—"I heard you lost fifty dollars on the races yesterday." Johnson—"It is not lost. I know where it is. Green has it."—Detroit Free Press.

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Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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A Farmer at Edom, Texas, Says:

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BLESSINGS BY THE WAY.

Let us sit and think,
On this peaceful day,
Of these blessings sweet,
As we go our way:

A grateful shade
In a desert land,
For the weary feet
Of the pilgrim band.

A flowing fount
And a crystal cup,
Where the thirsty souls
May rest and sup.

A glowing fire
On a frosty day,
That will drive the gloom
Of the heart away.

A welcome, sweet,
At an open door;
And a true heart-kiss,
If nothing more!

A *real* friend
In the time of need,
When the world seems cold—
A friend indeed!

A child's fond trust
And a woman's smile,
When the heart is true
And void of guile!

A conscience clear,
And a mind at rest,
With a hope of Heaven
The last and best!
—Mrs. M. A. Kidder, in N. Y. Ledger.

LITTLE PRINCE DUSTY.

By Kirk Munroe.

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CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED.

By inquiring they found out in which direction the river lay, and started to make their way to it as fast as they could. It was a long, weary walk, and when they finally reached the river, they spent nearly an hour searching and inquiring before they discovered the bridge near which the ark had been left.

Now the boat was nowhere to be seen. In vain did they gaze up and down the river. They saw other house-boats, and many strange crafts of all descriptions; but nothing that looked in the least like the one that had sheltered them for so long that it seemed like a very home. Then the truth began to dawn upon them. Their boat had been stolen, probably by the very man who had persuaded them to accompany him up-town and then deserted them.

This belief was finally confirmed by a good-natured boatman of whom they made some inquiries, and who told them that the craft for which they were looking had been boarded and taken away by a couple of men, more than two hours before. They had of course floated off down the river, and the boatman said the only thing for them to do was to hire a tug and go after her.

As this would have cost at least twenty dollars, and as they did not have a cent, it was of course out of the question, what were they to do? And what was to become of them?

It was almost night, and in addition to being very tired they were very hungry. This latter unpleasant sensation was evidently shared by poor Rusty who began to whine and look pleadingly up into his young master's face. To add to their misery the dense smoke clouds that had been hanging lower and lower over the city now enveloped it entirely in damp, sooty folds and a cold, drizzling rain began to fall.

Poor Arthur was so utterly wretched that he would have cried, but for the remembrance that he was a Dale. As they turned slowly away from the river with-



NOW THE BOAT WAS NOWHERE TO BE SEEN.

out knowing where to go, their future did indeed look black and unpromising. Never before had Arthur felt the terrible gnawings of hunger as now.

"Oh, Uncle Phin," he moaned, "can't you think of any way to get something to eat? Just a loaf of bread or some crackers? It doesn't seem as if I could stand it any longer."

"Well, honey! My pore lil lamb! De ole man is er rackin' his brain an' er projectin' an' er tinkin' and hit's mo'n likely he'll strike up wif some plan d'reckly. You see, dis yeah 'sperience hab kim up powerful sudden, an' its emposserbilities hab tuk me by 'sprise. Now, we might sell dat ar dog Rusty, fer ernough to buy a squar meal, ef we know'd whar to fin' a pusson what wanted a dorg."

"Sell Rusty, Uncle Phin! Sell my dear little dog! Why, I'd starve first!"

"Dat's it! Dat's jes de way I knowed 'twould be," said the old man, shaking his head sadly. "Well, dar's dat ar' book of yourn. We might er—"

"My precious book, that the beautiful lady gave me!" cried the boy. "Why, Uncle Phin, that's worse than Rusty. I wouldn't give *it* up for any thing in the world; not even for a great heaping plate of hot buckwheat cakes with maple syrup on them."

"Or a fat possum roasted in a hole in de groun'?" suggested the old man, his mouth watering at the thought.

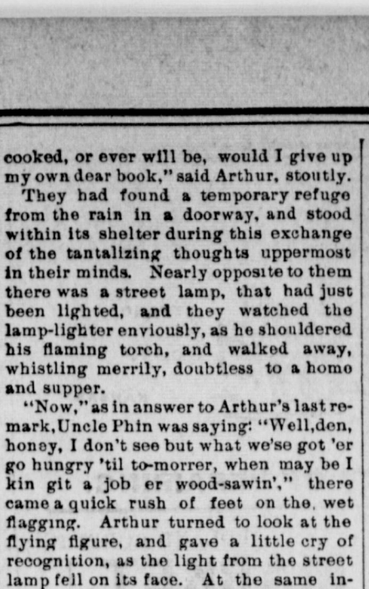
"No, nor a beefsteak with baked sweet potatoes and hot rolls," said the boy, who, under the circumstances, was certainly placing a high value on his book.

"Or a big dish er hominy, smoking frum de kittle, wif a plenty er po'k gravy," added Uncle Plin, eagerly, unable to conceive of any thing more likely to tempt a hungry little boy than this.

"No, not for any thing that ever was cooked, or ever will be, would I give up my own dear book," said Arthur, stoutly.

They had found a temporary refuge from the rain in a doorway, and stood within its shelter during this exchange of the tantalizing thoughts uppermost in their minds. Nearly opposite to them there was a street lamp, that had just been lighted, and they watched the lamp-lighter enviously, as he shouldered his flaming torch, and walked away, whistling merrily, doubtless to a home and supper.

"Now," as in answer to Arthur's last remark, Uncle Phin was saying: "Well, den, honey, I don't see but what we'se got 'er go hungry 'til to-morrer, when may be I kin git a job er wood-sawin'," there came a quick rush of feet on the wet flagging. Arthur turned to look at the flying figure, and gave a little cry of recognition, as the light from the street lamp fell on its face. At the same instant, Rusty recognized in it his old persecutor, the boy with whom his young master had fought in the tramps' camp. With a growl, he sprang forward. Arthur still held the end of his rope, and the dog's movement was so sudden that it nearly threw him down. As it was he stumbled, and the precious book, so recently the subject of their conversation, fell to the sidewalk. The next



IT WAS A BILL FOR FIVE DOLLARS.

moment another figure, and this time it was that of Sandy Grimes, the big tramp, rushed past, evidently in pursuit of his boy, and then all was again quiet.

Recovering himself, and taking a firmer hold on the rope that held the still excited Rusty, Arthur stepped forward and picked up his book of fairy tales. As he did so a bit of dark paper, that seemed to fall from between its leaves, fluttered to the wet stones, and this the boy also picked up. Curious to see what it was, he held it to the light and uttered a cry of incredulous amazement.

It was a bank bill for five dollars; and, although Arthur did not know it at the time, it was the same one that his friend, Brace Barlow, had slipped between the leaves of the book on the night that he bade them farewell. Why Arthur had not discovered it long before will always be a mystery that can only be accounted for by the fact that the book was a large one, and contained many stories, several of which he had not yet read. Between the leaves of one of these the bill had probably lain all this time, and now in the hour of the boy's sorest need it came to him as though it were indeed the gift from the fairy godmother, who had penned the inscription on the fly-leaf of his precious book.

CHAPTER IX.

BRAKEMAN JOE DISCOVERS THREE TRAMPS.

Arthur's excitement over the finding of the five-dollar bill was fully shared by Uncle Phin, though in the old man it assumed a greater and more reverent form. He said: "De good Lawd seen de fix we was in, honey, an' he sen' dis yeah in place ob de raben fer our suppah. Dat's what we'se wantin' de worstes, an' dat's what we orter be gittin' de fustes ting."

To this the boy fully agreed. Even Rusty seemed to comprehend that his little master's fortunes had taken a turn for the better, and as they started up the street in search of a place where they might obtain food, he danced about them barking joyously.

Before long they discovered a very small and humble bake shop, kept by a colored aunty who looked almost as old as Uncle Phin, but who was as stout as he was lean, and whose head was covered by a gaudy madras kerchief of vivid reds and yellows. She was not expecting any customers this stormy evening, and at first regarded the new-comers with suspicion, evidently fearing that they were about to appeal to her for charity. This, by the way, as they afterward learned, was her name, "Aunt Charity." She was, however, reassured by the sight of the five-dollar bill in Uncle Phin's hand, by the old man's extreme politeness, and by Arthur's honest blue eyes. In spite of his clothes being rain-soaked and mud-stained, he was so evidently a little gentleman that she involuntarily dropped him a courtesy when, in winning tones, he said: "Please, ma'am, get us something to eat. We are nearly starved, but we have the money to pay for it, and I think we would like to have a good deal of most every thing you have."

"To be suttinly, sah! To be suttinly, my pore lamb. You shall hab de bes' Aunt Charity kin skeer up dreckly," answered the old woman, dropping her courtesy, and gazing compassionately at the little fellow. "Ef you'd like to dry yo'se'fs while I'se er gittin' somfin ready, yo'se welkum to step inter de kitchum, an' set by de fire, Miste—" Here she paused and looked at Uncle Phin, as though waiting for him to complete her sentence by introducing himself.

"Phin Dale, ob Dalecourt, Virginny," said the old man, promptly adding: "An' dis my lil marse, Arthur Dale Dustin. We is a-trabblin' to his gran'paw's, and is to take de kyars fo' Dalecourt soon as we is eaten our suppah."

As Aunt Charity had also spent the earlier days of her life in Virginia, a bond of sympathy was at once established between them, and she bustled about with surprising agility for one of her size to make the travelers comfortable. She had intended supplying their wants from the counter and well-filled shelves of her little shop, but after they were comfortably seated in the friendly warmth of the kitchen stove she decided to make a pot of tea and then to fry a rasher of bacon with some eggs. Nor did she neglect their immediate wants while preparing these things. Hunger was so plainly stamped on their faces that it would have been cruel to keep them waiting a single minute before beginning to satisfy it. So she gave them each a big shiny-topped bun with currants in it, and when she saw Arthur breaking off a piece of his for Rusty she immediately got another for the hungry little dog.

What a pleasant contrast this cheerful, low-ceiled kitchen, with its glowing stove, presented to the cold, and wet, and darkness of the streets through which they were wandering so hopelessly but a few minutes before. How thoroughly Arthur and Uncle Phin appreciated its comforts, and what glances, expressive of gratitude and complete satisfaction, they exchanged as they sat on opposite sides of the stove, well back so as not to interfere with the ponderous but bustling movements of the mistress of the establishment.

In the darkest corner of the room was a high, calico-curtained bedstead, from beneath which projected one end of a low trundle-bed. In this could just be distinguished two little woolly heads, from which two pairs of wide-open black eyes gazed wonderingly at the strangers and the busy scene about the stove.

When Uncle Phin inquired, with an air of well-feigned interest, if those were her children, Aunt Charity paused in her work for a moment, and, standing with arms akimbo, regarded them with great complacency, as she answered: "No, Mista Phin Dale, dey's not my ownly chillun; but dey's my gran'-chillun, once remobed. You see, deir maw, she my ole man's fustes wife's gal, by her fustes husban. So when dey kum to be twins an' orfuns at de same time, I wuz deir nex' ob kin, an dey nacherly fell to my sheer ob de estate. Now, I'se gwine gib 'em a edicashun. an' train 'em up fer de whitewash an' kalsermine bizness."

Warm and dry, strengthened and refreshed by their supper, of which little Rusty had eaten his full share and would now have greatly preferred lying under the stove to going out in the stormy night, our travelers again set forth on their journey. Had Aunt Charity's mite of a house afforded a spare room, she would have invited them to occupy it until morning; but it did not, and she had no place to offer them. Then, too, Uncle Phin was most anxious to start on at once, now that they had money, in hopes that it would last until they reached their journey's end. So interested had Aunt Charity become in the little chap who was so bravely seeking a distant home, in place of the one where he had been cruelly and unjustly treated—for Uncle Phin had told her the whole of Arthur's history—that she at first refused to receive any pay for their supper. Both Arthur and Uncle Phin insisted so strongly that she should, however, that at length she consented to take twenty-five cents but no more. She also forced into Uncle Phin's hands a paper bag full of rolls and cakes for Arthur just as they left, and she stood in the door-way watching them until they were lost to sight in the dimly-lighted street.

Aunt Charity had given them directions for reaching the railway station, so that they had no trouble in finding it. Here they were greatly bewildered by the hurrying throngs of people, the great trucks of baggage that were being trundled up and down the platform, the puffing and snorting of engines and the dazzling white light of the electric lamps.

At length Uncle Phin ventured to address a man in a cap and blue coat,



A SMALL AND HUMBLE BAKE-SHOP KEPT BY A COLORED AUNTIE.

whom he took to be one of the railway officials.

"Please, sah," said the old man, bowing humbly and pulling at the brim of his tattered hat, "which ob de kyars is er gwine ter Firginny?"

"Which way are you bound?" asked the official, sharply. "East or West?"

Uncle Phin did not know.

"Let me see your tickets?"

Uncle Phin had none. "De man hain't passen ob 'em down yet," he said.

"Are you going to Richmond, Virginia?"

"Near by dar, sah. Clus onto it," cried the old man, eagerly, delighted at hearing the familiar name.

"Well, then, you want to take the first through train going East, and it won't be along until midnight."

With that the busy railroad man hurried on, leaving our friends gazing at each other in dismay. Midnight! and now it was only seven o'clock. What should they do and where should they go to pass those five hours? They did not dare go very far from the railway station, and so they wandered aimlessly about in the darkness near it, growing more weary, more wet, cold and uncomfortable with each moment.

At length they paused before an empty freight car, one door of which was partly open. Why not seek shelter from the storm in it?

Nobody saw them as they climbed into the car which they found to be half filled with sacks of corn-meal. On these they made themselves quite comfortable, and here they decided to wait patiently until the lighted clock on a tower above the station, which they could see from the car door, should tell them that it was nearly midnight. Of course they had no idea of going to sleep. That would never do; for they must watch the clock. How slowly its hands crept round. Arthur resolutely turned his eyes away from it, determined not to look again for at least half an hour. When satisfied that that length of time had elapsed, he glanced at its round, yellow face, only to find



"WHICH OB DE KYARS IS ER GWINE TER FERGINNY?"

that barely five minutes had passed. He spoke of this to Uncle Phin; but received no answer. The old man was fast asleep.

"Poor Uncle Phin!" said the brave little fellow. "He must be very tired, and I won't wake him till it's time to go."

So the boy watched the lighted clock until it looked like a moon, and then he rubbed his eyes to make sure that it was not winking and laughing at him. And then—and then he too was fast asleep, with one arm thrown about Rusty's neck, and the only sounds to be heard were the patter of rain on the roof of the motionless freight car, and the regular breathing of its three tired occupants.

An hour later two men, carrying lanterns and wearing rubber coats that glistened with the wet, came along and paused before the freight car. One of them consulted a way bill. "Yes, this is it," he said; "No. 201, corn meal for Harrisburg. Six sacks to be left at Arden. That's all right. Shut her up, Joe. It was mighty careless of those fellows to leave the door open."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SIZING UP A HORSE.

Had You Been There You Would Have Taken a Hand in It Yourself.

A man led a blanketed horse up to a hotel on Grand River avenue and tied him to a post and then stood back and looked at him. It wasn't half a minute before a pedestrian halted and said:

"Got a case of the botts. I can tell by the way he is humped up."

"Yes," replied the owner in a dreamy way, and thirty seconds later a second man halted, looked the animal over, and said:

"For sale, probably! Better sell him to a blind man. Spavined beyond repair."

"Yes," again; and then the driver of a street-car which was waiting on a switch put in with:

"If I had ten minutes to spare I'd cure him of his colic at a cost of ten cents. See me when I come down."

"Yes."

"Look-a-here," said a city-hall clerk who came out of a butcher shop, "you'd better get that horse into the barn and sweat him. He's taken a cold, and it is developing into inflammation. Knew it as soon as I set eyes on him."

"Yes."

Five or six men now gathered around the beast. One of them said something about a weak back; another darkly hinted at pollevil; a third said it was curious the horse had lived as long as he had. All had something to say, and a drug clerk came along and inquired:

"What's the matter here?"

"Nothing," replied the owner.

"Sick horse?"

"No."

"Isn't he ailing?"

"No, sir."

"Then—then—"

The man slipped the blanket off and said:

"Give a hundred dollars to any one who'll find a blemish or an ailment. Don't any of you know enough to go in when it rains?"

One minute later he was all alone again.—Detroit Free Press.

He Was Top of the Pile.

Colored Waiter (at summer hotel)—Pleasant day, Governor.

Old Fobbs—Very nice day, but I am not a Governor.

Colored Waiter—Make a long stay, General?

Old Fobbs—Only a few days; but then I'm not a General.

Colored Waiter—Splendid place this, Commodore.

Old Fobbs—Yes, very nice; but I'm not a Commodore, either.

Colored Waiter—Bless de Lord, den, Marster, what is you?

Old Fobbs—Oh, I'm only a judge.

Colored Waiter—Couldn't spot you 'zactly, sir; but I knew you was top of the pile somewhar, sir.

He got his tip.—The Jury.

Not Right.

Goslin—I wondah why Gurley always calls his sweetheart "Dovey," doncher know.

Dolley—I expect it's because she's pigeon-toed.—West Shore.

THE PLUTOCRATIC PLAN.

Efforts of the Republicans to Perpetuate the National Debt.

The significance of the deficit of half a million revealed by the May statement of the federal treasury is emphasized by the circular in which the secretary announces the approaching maturity of the four-and-one-half-per-cent. bonds. After stating the 2d of September next as the date when these obligations are due and payable, he makes the following suggestion of a default on them for the purpose of forming a nucleus for a permanent debt:

Suggestions have been made on the part of the holders of some of these bonds of a desire to extend the payment thereof at the option of the United States at the rate of one or one and one-half per cent. per annum, and the secretary of the treasury will hereafter consider whether the acceptance of such offers, or any of them, will be profitable to the government, and, in that event, reserves the right to accept such bonds from this call.

CHARLES FOSTER, Secretary.

It is unquestionably the desire of the capitalists who control the republican party to find some way of creating a permanent debt, and this desire was not lost sight of in the policy which was acted on by the billion-dollar congress. In the seeming lack of method of its extravagance there was always the idea that with a deficiency instead of a surplus it would be more easily possible to perpetuate the high tariff and the national debt.

The perpetuation of the debt will give capital invested in money-lending or in trade in money as a commodity the enormous advantage of a system of controlling circulation in which there are two distinct features of advantage, either of which would be very great without the other.

1. The delegation of the sovereign prerogative of issuing money from the government to private corporations.

2. A system of issuing money under which the basis for the note is reenforced with an interest-bearing capacity apart from the interest-bearing power of the note itself.

If gold or silver bullion is deposited in the treasury, gold or silver notes are issued on it. These bear interest if loaned. The gold or silver bullion on which they are based does not.

But when national bonds are deposited in the treasury as a basis for notes, the bonds bear interest for the hypothecation as well as the notes based on them.

This makes such notes the most costly form of money ever devised, because, to use a common phrase, it bears interest "at both ends," as the gold note or the silver note does not. To perpetuate this system, to keep in private hands the sovereign prerogative of issuing money, and to collect interest both on the notes themselves and on the basis for the notes—as it were, to make the hypothecated bar of gold bear interest as well as the gold note issued on it, is surely worth the venture of desperate risks by those who would benefit by this magnificent privilege—the most royal that was ever accorded to capitalism.

But it is not on this alone that the desire to perpetuate the debt depends. The millionaire class, already large, is constantly increasing. What the millionaire who has "made his fortune" dreads most is the risks of business, which for at least six in every ten cases mean an impartial redistribution of these immense accumulations. What this millionaire class with its fortune made desire most is that the government shall by law save them from the risks of investment in which either they or their children have under the laws of trade the odds against them. For without law to prevent natural redistribution, these hoards cannot be held. As far as our national debt has been paid, the payment has, in that proportion, deprived money of its power of agglutination. "Money makes money," but one dollar will not stick to another until there is a million of them permanently solidified in a conglomerate mass unless they are unnaturally fused together by some process of law. As the debt has been paid there has been a quickening in the activity of production and distribution, and a special activity in land, because next to national securities, land seems to the money-holder the safest investment. But no judgment is required to put money in national bonds on which all the people are bound to pay the profits, and a great deal of judgment is required on the next safest investment. Every mistake made in land dealing helps to redistribute the money of the millionaires. As the debt has been progressively paid off "land speculation" has increased. It is not a good thing in itself, but, compared with the giving of national bonds for principal and interest of investment, it is a good thing, because it makes the possibilities of hoarding wealth depend on private judgment, which, by its failure, redistributes the hoard into the channels of productive activity.

A national debt is as great a curse as the high tariff of which it is the complement. What the tariff enables the privileged to get without earning, the national bond enables them to keep without risk. It is nothing more nor less than the agreement of sixty million people that if you are a millionaire they will give bond and go bail that you shall remain a millionaire, holding unimpaired the principal of your wealth, and drawing continually on their labor for interest on a form of investment which earns nothing, produces nothing; which is a parasitic growth feeding from and sapping the strength of production.

No one who loses sight of these facts can understand the policy of the republican party, which even in its wildest and most seemingly incoherent manifestations is a policy of consistent and relentless plutocracy.—St. Louis Republic.

HARRISON'S BAD BARGAIN.

The Humiliation of the Nominal Head of the Republican Party.

It is proverbial that crowns make poor nightcaps, but we of the democratic faith are apt to imagine that our presidents, who scorn crowns and would thrice put the gilded bauble from them were it thrice offered, are exempted from the curse which lies on monarchs. Yet look upon Benjamin Harrison and his woes, and who for all the pleasures of the white house and the plaudits of postmasters would exchange peace in privacy for his publicity? Mr. Harrison was never suspected of greatness, physical or mental, and when he carried out the bargain by virtue of which he was made president and made James G. Blaine his secretary of state, it was plain what would happen. His friends boasted that he alone would be president, and in minor matters pointed out the fact that he had apparently run counter to the wishes of the Maine man as proof of his ability to shape his own administration. Yet to-day there is no prominent feature of state policy that is not attributed to Blaine, and the smaller man is overshadowed by the greater man behind it. The president is accredited with a desire to be his own successor, and it is the common gossip of the country that the realization of his ambition is conditioned wholly upon the consent of his master and the ratification of the people.

This is humiliation enough, but it is not the only one which the nominal chief of the republican party suffers. If he were not suspected of broad statesmanship, Mr. Harrison was never smirched with scandal. His skirts were cleaner than those of most of the leaders of the party. He even pretended to austerity of life, and his church connection was made prominent during his canvass and in the cabinet forming days. Good people who accept church connections as a guaranty of an honorable life had a right to expect from the Presbyterian elder a decorous if not a brilliant administration. A promise of a moral one was taken from the selection of a Sunday-school superintendent to direct the postal department, in which arose the scandals of the last previous republican administration, notwithstanding the charge openly made that the saintly Wanamaker bought his portfolio by raising a great sum of money with which to corrupt the suffrage. Yet from the very beginning of the rule of the elders and deacons scandals have dogged the heels of the president and kept him awake nights. First Dudley with his blocks of five, a scandal so undeniable that the president was compelled to admit its truth by openly repudiating the Indiana president-maker in order to clear his own skirts of suspected knowledge of the flagitious scheme. Then began the raid upon the pension department by the pension ring and the scandal which resulted in the displacement of one commissioner by another so much worse that the stench of the Tanner regime is forgotten in the stench which surrounds the unspeakable Raum. Then came Reed's congress with its lobbies, who left to the administration an empty treasury and the task of converting a deficit into a surplus by laying hands upon trust funds which the grand old party had always declared sacred. A silver-ring scandal surged up even to the feet of the cabinet, but was calmed by the judicious use of oil. An Indian war was openly attributed to the malign influence of the Indian ring over the interior department. Scandal has attended the Behring sea negotiations, and to-day the comptroller of the treasury and the sanctimonious Wanamaker are under a cloud. It is intimated that the retirement of the secretary of state to Bar Harbor is not unconnected with strange doings in the state department, and the relations of the president and his secretary of the interior are not pleasant, owing to the scandals in the interior department bureaus.

For all these things the nominal head of the administration is held responsible, while the man from Maine, whose record is tattooed, is the idol of his party, and, whether firing paper salvos at crowned heads from Washington or listening to the murmur of the waves at Bar Harbor, is its recognized chief. It was a bad bargain which Benjamin Harrison made with Steve Elkins at Indianapolis just before the national republican convention met in Chicago in 1888.—Chicago Times.

NEW POLITICAL NOTES.

——The cheerfulness of the grand old party is as pleasing as the first bluebird. All of the organs are making as merry over the people's party as if the traces of the black eyes they received last fall were not still distinctly visible.—Chicago Times.

——Mr. Ingalls is advising the republican party as to its future course. Mr. Ingalls himself tried to act on this advice when it was too late, and it is doubtful if the republican party would save itself by adopting the same course two years later.—St. Louis Republic.

——If anybody had told the republican spell binders in '88 that if a republican president should be elected there would not be enough money in the treasury in '91 to pay maturing bonds, every orator of them would have roared a fierce denial.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

——The unanimity of the republican press in asserting the decay of Cleveland's popularity is a sure indication that the republicans are terribly afraid he is popular. Cleveland's unpopularity is mostly confined to the republican party. He is still fortunate in the enemies he has made.—Boston Globe.

——Secretary Foster's observation in reference to the $1,000,000,000 congress, that this is a $1,000,000,000 country, is pungent, but, if he wishes to be understood as maintaining that it requires $500,000,000 a year to run the government as it should be run, he will probably have reason to regret this utterance. He is quite too flush with other people's money.—Boston Herald.

——Russell Harrison's eloquent admission that his father will accept a nomination only if pressed upon him is reassuring. An impression has steadily gained ground that all the pressure is to be on the other side of the case. So far as the people are concerned it is believed that Mr. Harrison will not encounter a pressure of more than one thousand pounds to the square inch.—Kansas City Star.

The Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher

Issued every Thursday.

Official Paper of Chase County.

POSTAL LAWS.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly out of the post office—whether directed to his name or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not,

The attention of our Republican readers is called to an illustrated article on the sixth page of this issue of the COURANT, devoted to the American tin industry we heard so much about during the last campaign. It tells the story complete. By the way, what has become of those wonderful and inexhaustible tin mines that were discovered, a year or so ago, by Republican orators? This tin business is a good deal like a great many others of our highly protected infant industries. This tin infant is a very puny one, yet it may survive the next campaign, but it is extremely doubtful.

DROP A NICKEL IN THE SLOT.

In a great many large cities, in the East, a person finds a large number of machines with a printed invitation to, "drop a nickel in the slot," and a silver-plated machine immediatly registers your exact weight, while the dial smiles down upon you approvingly. Upon almost every prominent street corner can be found one of these invitations to drop a nickel in the slot, and get a package of candy, or here the music box play, or see the steam engine work; or drop a letter in the slot and see the letter carrier come around and get it. "This slot system is bound to revolutionize all present modes of business. It is growing in favor daily, and, I think, it is perfectly safe to say that, by the end of next year, the principal dry goods men will simply have large closed warehouses, with a row of slots on the outside. In the morning the merchant will open business by simply taking the plugs out of the slots and winding up a spring. He can then put on his hat and go to the base ball game, or play pool the rest of the day, while the lady customers drop their money in the slots and watch the packages of goods come flying out of various port holes and go sailing, over to their homes, on a wire. There need then be no more exciting, wordy conflicts, and tedious vocal wrestlings with waiter girls in restaurants. To be waited on promptly, you will only have to sit down at a table, drop a quarter through a slot, and a well cooked meal will immediatly drop into your lap. The bar tender's vocation will also be gone. In the near future the man with a large muscular thirst in his throat and a nickle in his pocket, will saunter up to an autmatic bar, kiss his nickle "good-bye," drop it into the proper slot, and immediatly a glass of foaming lager will bob up in front of him. Other appropriatly labeled slots will produce anything that the heart may desire, from a tumbler of sugar and water which proceeds to shake it-self into a lemonade, before your eyes, to a glass of that which makes a man dance around on one leg, howl "whoopee!" me big "injun," and reach vaguely about for his tomahawk. The advantages of the slot system to the saloon keeper would be beyond all calculation. In the first place, he would do a cash business, In the second place, his business would run it-self, and thus give him a chance to trot down street and struggle with the great question "is marriage a failure?" His presence in his place of business would be entirely unnecessary, excepting for the purpose of entertaining his guests and occasionally wrapping one of them up in a bundle, placeing him in a basket strung on a wire, and, by simply pressing a button at the end of the counter, shooting him into the bosom of his family or the police station, as the nature of the case may seem to demand.

This is a great age in which we are living. No one need be either surprised or shocked to learn that the time is coming when the political candidate will simply pour fifty cents and a glass of whiskey in the slot of the ward heeler's door and see the votes drop out. By the end of next year the young man may doubtless take his Sunday girl to the average concert hall drop a quarter in the slot, and hear the band play and the singers sing. The opera houses will find it necessary to put up a sign reading, "drop a half dollar in the slot and hear Booth sing a parody on Hamlet or see Mary Anderson dance a "clog." This slot system is a great advantage to old maids, grass widows and batchelors, for they can drop a nickle in the slot and get a marriage license, divorce or get a husband. And, who knows but the churches, even, may tack up a sign on the outer wall notifying the public to drop a nickle in the slot and hear the choir warble, or "see the church debt grow smaller." And who knows but that we will be knocked in the head with a sycamore "club" if we don't go and make the editor a call, and pay up our back subsciption:

And that reminds me that the time is fast approacing when the newspapers will be compelled to take advantage of the newest fad in the matter of offering special inducements in the way of premiums. In every other line of business the matter of premiums has undergone marked changes; but the newspaper still continues to offer the same chromos, labeled "beautiful oil paintings," the same books which caused the authors to go into bankruptcy, and the same maps of the United States, with lines of care upon their faces to devide the states, and blue and red freckles to designate the counties. It is safe to say, however, that the newspapers will soon hustle around and catch up with the march of progress, and, when they do, they will drop the old premiums and offer to give a fried oyster or a hard boiled egg with each and every subscriber. VOX.

Ex-Soldiers and Sailors Reunion Next Fall.

The commitee appointed to work up the reunion to be held next September 24, 25 and 26, met in this city, last Saturday afternoon, pursuant to adjournment.

The reports from the different committeemen were very encouraging, and the indications are that the reunion will be largely attended and very enthusiastic. The committee has secured 150 tents, and a good speaker will open each campfire, with an appropriata talk, after which story, song and chin-music will flow fast and furious. Formality will take a back seat.

There are a few who have got a fool notion in their heads that the reunion will, in some manner, be connected with politics. The committee respectfully asks all such to disabuse their minds of all such falicies. It will be an old time jamboree by the "old boys" whose politics and religion now, as in 1861, is "the preservation of the American Union, one and indevisable." and all who will accept that creed and platform will be entitled to a seat in the most comfortable corner of the campfire.

The committee adjourned to meet in the court room, at one o'clock, Saturday afternoon, August 1, 1891, and every ex-soldier and sailor is invited to attend and assist the committee in their work.

The following are the vice-presidents composing the county committee:

Bazaar township—R. C. Harris.
Cedar township—H. A. Ewing.
Cottonwood township—E. S. Green.
Diamond Creek township—J. R. Critton.
Falls township—W. A. Morgan.
Toledo township—Aaron Jones.

Each of the above named should not fail to be present at the August moeting.

J. M. ROSE, Pres.
M. C. NEWTON, Sec.

SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD.

The issue of the *Dominion Illustrated* for the 20th inst. will be devoted almost exclusively to an account with full illustrations, of the event which is in all men's minds, the funeral of the dead premier, Sir John A. Macdonald. No such outbursts of popular sorrow over the death of any man has ever been evoked in Canada, as that which pays tribute to the greatness of the deceased statesman. The *Dominion Illustrated* sent its own photographers and artist to Ottawa and Kingston, and the number to be issued on the 20th inst. will be a memorial worthy of the occasion, and one that throughout Canada will be preserved as a sad souvenir of the man whose death has left so great a void in the hearts of the people as well as in the public life of the country he has served so long and so devotedly.

A WORTHY INSTITUTION.

One of the best known female colleges in America, is Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo. Founded in 1830, it has ever since had an honorable and successful career. Located as it is, in the center of twenty-nine acres, on high ground, over-looking the beautiful Missouri River Valley, it is undoubtedly one of the most healthful and picturesque spots in the West. With new buildings and excellent faculty the college has every promise of continued prosperity. It is a Christian home school for the higher education of young ladies.

SUPERFLUOUS ADVICE.

Parson—"Excuse me, Pat, but I'm prompted to give you a timely bit of advice—Beware of the bottle!" Pat—"Indade, and oi will, sor! Oi cut me lip baad wance drinkin' out of a defictive bottle, and oi'm moighty carful since to use a glass. I saw an advertisement in the COURANT, of Chapman & Co's Soda Fountains, made at Madison, Ind., and I axed me friend M. M. Young to send for one, and bedad I niver drink anything but soda since; and a rale cut glass to drink it from too yer honor!"

Parson—"Yum! Yum! Let's take a drink."

PERSONAL NOTE BY EDITOR.

We have traveled a few miles in our lifetime, and know what it is to be uncomfortably housed in a poorly upholstered car and rudely tossed up and down on old iron rails that are laid on a dirt road bed. We have been there; but it was always on other roads than the Santa Fe. Their main line between Chicago and Denver is hard to beat. The rails are of heavy steel the track smooth and rock-ballasted; and the through "Cannonball" train that flies at a 50-miles-per-hour speed over this elegant roadway is as pretty a bit of workmanship as Messrs. Pullman ever turned out. Each vestibule sleeper is a model of luxury, and as easy as a cradle. Chair cars, library cars and day coaches are all carefully adapted to the traveler's every want. The Santa Fe is rightly named "the most comfortable line."

INGERSOLL ON CALIFORNIA.

In a recent magazine article, Mr. Ernest Ingersoll, the noted writer, says:

"The climate of southern California in winter closely resembles that of Egypt. Its equability is constant, and its dryness is proverbial. The only complaint made is, that it is too nearly perfect. Residents bred in the Eastern States confess now and then that a rousing storm would give them a grateful sensation. But this sentiment meets with no favor from the man who has just fled from a superfluity of wetness and chilling gales. To him perpetual summer seems perpetual paradise, and to the invalid dreading the advance of disease the still and arid atmosphere is as the breath of life."

The most comfortable way to reach the Pacific Coast is via Santa Fe Route. Weekly excursions in Pullman tourist sleepers at low rates. Apply to G. T. Nicholson, G. P. & T. A., Topeka, Kas., for folder.

THE NEW DICTIONARY.—The answer of the publishers of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary to the attempt of pirates to steal their thunder by issuing cheap phototype reproductions of the antiquated edition of 1847, is the publication of a new and completely re-edited and enlarged edition of the authentic Unabridged, which, as a distinguishing title, bears the name of INTERNATIONAL. The publishers have expended, in the last ten years, over $300,000 in the prepartion of this new book before issuing the first copy, and the improvemnts of the various editions since that of 1847 have cost over three-tourths of a million of dollars for editing, illustrating, type-setting and electrotyping alone. The new Dictionary is the best book of its kind in the English language. It unlocks mysteries, resolves doubts, and decides disputes. The possession of its and the habit of consulting it will tend to promote knowledge, literary taste and social refinement. For every family, the members of which have mastered the art of reading, the purchase of WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY will prove a profitable investment, and the more they advance in knowidge and cultivation the more they will appreciate its aid and worth.

HOTTER BYE AND BYE.

This is not a sermon. It is only a railroad missionary tract. If you take a vacation this summer, why not go to Colorado? Nestled around Pike's Peak, there are plenty of places where one can cool off for a very little money. Manitou, Cascade, Green Mountain Falls and Woodland Park, in the famous Ute Pass, will be lovelier than ever, this year. They are most directly reached via Santa Fe Route. You change cars in union depot at Colorado springs, and take broad guage trains on our Colorado Midland division for destination. No tedious transfer across the city. Cheap tourist tickets now on sale, good until Oct 31st, returning. Inquire of C. C. Comer, local agent, Santa Fe Route.

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

Catarrhal Deafness Cured. No More Use For Ear Trumpets.

Triumph at Last.

An infallible remedy for the cure af catarrh and deafness in all its stages, by one who has been a great sufferer from catarrh and almost total deafness.

No catarrh or slimy green and yellow sticky matter discharging from the nose. No deafness. No ringing crackling sounds in the head. No mucous matter lodging in the throat. No occasional hacking cough with throwing up slimy green and yellow sticky matter. It is a blessing that words cannot describe.

For further information write for circulars. Address Frank Wortz & Co., Wausau Wis. Drawer 1029.

Wealth of Chase County, Kansas.

The following is an abstract of the returns made to the County Clerk by the Assessors of the several townships of Chase county, Kansas, for the year 1891, not including the railroad:

	Value of real estate.	Number of horses.	Value of horses.	Number of cattle.	Value of cattle.	Number of mules.	Value of mules.	Number of hogs.	Value of hogs.	Total value.
Bazaar Township	$275,325	1,172	$102,500	5,986	$240,916	543	$15,467	.....	.....	$418,349
Cedar	161,564	728	43,564	4,813	92,058	79	2,370	.....	.....	97,057
Cottonwood Tp.	196,088	832	82,213	5,178	42,997	87	2,610	.....	.....	127,820
Diamond Creek Tp.	308,970	1,167	94,843	7,235	85,608	185	4,985	1,923	$2,725	491,258
Falls Township	308,158	1,060	104,261	5,266	98,286	135	4,955	1,923	1,970	437,789
Toledo	305,554	1,017	81,770	6,651	50,773	101	2,900	1,808	1,618	408,117
TOTALS	$1,656,453	5,986	$509,154	40,569	$610,636	1,128	$31,287	5,654	$12,728	$2,703,122
Cottonwood Falls	$61,504									
Strong City	38,005									
	$99,509									$118,349

Ritner's Commercial College,

SHORT-HAND INSTITUTE AND ENGLISH TRAINING SCHOOL.

ST. JOSEPH, - - - - MISSOURI

Teaches Book-Keeping, Banking, Penmanship, Business Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Shorthand, Type Writing and Telegraphy, including a course of

ACTUAL BUSINESS TRAINING.

This institution occupies seven large, well-lighted and ventilated rooms in the new Y. M. C. A. building, and is in all respects the most complete, best conducted, arranged and disciplined in the country. Full information and circulars sent free. Address,

P. RITNER, A. M., Pres.,
feb. 19-4mos. St. Joseph, Mo.

CAN YOU REMEMBER DATES?

"Date Memory and an Abbreviated Arithmetic," will learn you how. For circulars, address, Bert P. Mill, Schaller, Iowa.

PENSIONS.

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.

Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled; Dependent widows, and parents now dependent, whose sons died from effect of army service, are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address JAMES TANNER,
Late Commissioner of Pensions,
je4-1yr WASHINGTON, D. C.

D. L. DOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER.



For Brain-workers and Sedentery People: Gentlemen, Ladies, Youths; Athlete or Invalid. A complete gymnasium. Takes up but 6 in. square floor-room; new, scientific, durable, comprehensive, cheap. Indorsed by 30,000 physicians, lawyers, clergymen, editors and others now using it. Send for illustrated circular, 40 engravings, no charge. Prof. D. L. Dowd, Scientific, Physical and Vocal Culture, 9 East 14th St., New York



From millions of customers, during the past years, comes the verdict that VICK'S SEEDS never disappoint. Why waste time, money and patience on others, when you can buy the BEST at same price? Make no mistake this year; send 10 cents for *Vick's Floral Guide*, deduct the 10 cents from first order, and it costs nothing. It is better than ever; 100 large pages, colored plates, *grand novelties* worthy of cultivation. Cash prizes $1000 and $500.

JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

MUNN & CO. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for PATENTS

A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, *sent free.* Address MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

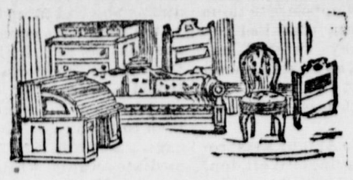
Sealed proposals to build an addition to the stone school-house in this city will be received by the School Board of the district, up to 6 o'clock, p. m. June 29, 1891. Plans and specifications for the same can be seen at the office of James McNee, Cottonwood Falls, Kans., on and after June 15, 1891. No bid will be considered without a bond accompanies it. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

L. A. Lowther, Director.
Jas. McNee, Treas.
F. B. Hunt, Clerk.

J. A. GOUDIE,

DEALER IN

FURNITURE, PICTURE FRAMES, ETC., ETC.



STRONG CITY, KANSAS.

MAKES A SPECIATY OF REPAIRING.

B. U. SCHLAUDECKER, ROLAND ROBERTS.

ERIE MEAT MARKET.

SCHLAUDECKER & ROBERTS Proprietors.
——Dealers in——
All Kinds of FRESH MEAT. Cash paid for HIDES.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - - - - - KANSAS.

SHOP ON THE WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY, *Cottonwood Falls, - - - Kansas.*



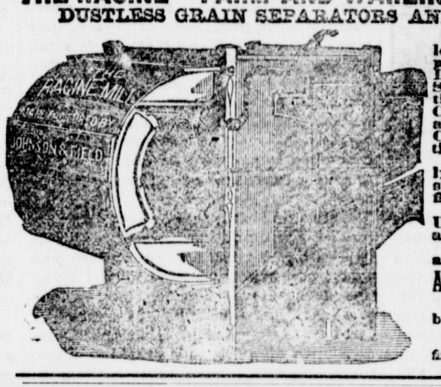
JULIUS REMY, Tonsroial Artist,

JOHNSON & FIELD CO.

RACINE, WISCONSIN. Manufacturers of

"THE RACINE" FARM AND WAREHOUSE FANNING MILLS

DUSTLESS GRAIN SEPARATORS AND LAND ROLLERS.



These Mills and Separators have long been used by the Farmers, prominent Millers, Grain and Seed Dealers throughout the United States, who highly recommend them as being the BEST MACHINES ever made for cleaning and grading Wheat, Barley, Oats, Corn and Seeds of every description.

They do the work more thoroughly, have greater capacity, built stronger and heavier and better finished than any other Mills.

Six different sizes, two for Farm Use, four for Warehouse, Elevator and Millers use.

The Land Rollers are the BEST and CHEAPEST for the money.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED.

Write for Circulars and Prices before buying.

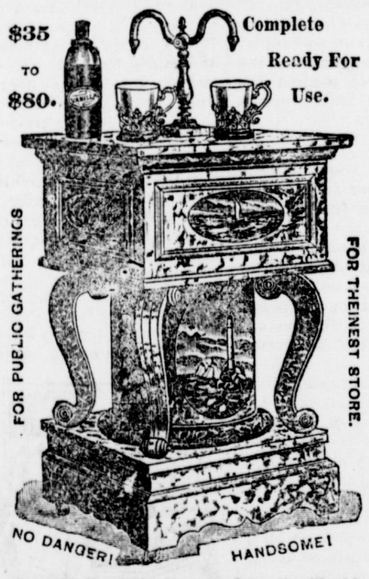
We can vouch for the reliability of this firm.—EDITOR.

LINDENWOOD COLLEGE FOR YOUNG LADIES. HIGHER EDUCATION

ST. CHARLES, MO. (near St. Louis) Course full and thorough. Location healthful and beautiful. Art and music specialties. Christian Home School. For catalogue, etc., address,

PORTABLE SODA FOUNTAINS

$35 TO $80. Complete Ready For Use.



FOR PUBLIC GATHERINGS. FOR THE FINEST STORE. NO DANGER! HANDSOME!

Over 26 Years in Use all Over the World.

No generators or extras. Operated by a child. Will stand by any $4000 Gas Fountain and sell five glasses to its one.

CHAPMAN & CO.,
MADISON, - - - - - INDIANA.

YEARS OF VARIED and SUCCESSFUL EXPERIENCE In the Use of CURATIVE METHODS, that we Alone own and Control, for all Diseases, orders of



MEN Who have weak or UNDEVELOPED, or diseased organs, who are suffering from ERRORS OF YOUTH and any Excesses, or of all patients, POSSIBLY BE RE-own Exclusive pliances will There is, then,

guarantee to if they can STORED, our method and afford a CURE!

REAL HOPE FOR YOU AND YOURS.

Don't brood over your condition, nor give up in despair! Thousands of the Worst Cases have yielded to our HOME TREATMENT, as set forth in our WONDERFUL BOOK, which we send sealed, post paid, FREE, for a limited time. GET IT TO-DAY. Remember, no one else has the methods, appliances and experience that we employ, and we claim the MONOPOLY OF UNIFORM SUCCESS. ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 NIAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.

2,000 References. Name this paper when you write.

SUCCESS!

THE success of the Lawrenceburg Land and Mineral Company is already assured.

Within the past eight (8) weeks we have ocated a college, (and a good one, too,) a roller process flouring mill, stave and barrel factory (with a pay roll of $3,000 per week to start with), a planing mill and another woodworking establishment.

Seven brick stores are in process of erection on the public sqnare, because the trade of the town absolutely demands them.

We still want a sash, door and blind factory, and there is not another such place in America for one to succeed in. Our splendid oak timber ought to encourage some enterprising person to start a furniture factory. The market is certain, for the South is developing so fast.

Many residences are being built, everything prosperous, everybody busy.

NOW is a good time to visit Lawrenceburg. You can see the crops on the GROUND and the fruits on the trees. Just think of it, all this prosperity, and we have not been asked for one dollar of bonus. The natural advantages of Lawrenceburg would make a city of it and you CAN NOT STOP IT.

It would be a splendid place for a cigar and tobacco factory, as Lawrence County raises good tobacco.

Farmers, write to W. R. King, Lawrenceburg, Tenn., for list of cheap and good farms.

As summer is coming on many are looking for a suitable resort, combining healthfulness, good water; cool nights, good society and quiet (with, perhaps, a little fishing and bathing).

LAWRENCEBURG HEIGHTS comprises all these requirements.

THE LAWRENCEBURG HEIGHTS COMPANY has 619 beautiful lots on Shoal Creek, high, mostly covered with lawn trees, and very beautiful, which it proposes to make into an elegant and exclusive resort.

100 OF THESE LOTS TO FIRST PURCHASERS, for $25 for inside and $50 for corner; CASH. Titles are perfect. Lots 50x150 feet. Every lot good. In order to get more men interested in Lawrenceburg and vicinity, this company has undertaken to help the Lawrenceburg Heights Company to dispose of some of its holdings. Every person buying one of these lots, will make several hundred per cent. on his investment. The Lawrenceburg Land and Mineral Company will make selection of lots for non-resident investors.

Remit by New York or Chicago Draft.

The Lawrenceburg Land and Mineral Company has not offered any of its lots for sale, but will place a few on the market June 1st, at $5.00 per front foot for resident lots in good location

Terms, one-fifth cash, balance in 1, 2, 3 and 4 years, with 6 per cent. interest. No such investment was ever offered. Every lot we own is good, there is not a bad lot in our plan. Send for prospectus.

Address the company at Lawrenceburg.

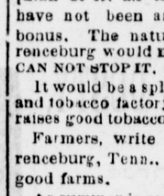
The Lawrenceburg Land and Mineral Company,

Lawrenceburg, Tennessee,

or Room 63, 185 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Illinois.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. EASY to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

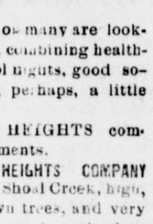
YOU WANT ONE



OF THE CELEBRATED JACKSON CORSET WAISTS.

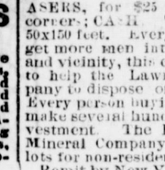
MADE ONLY BY THE Jackson Corset Co. JACKSON, MICH.

LADIES who prefer not to wear Stiff and Rigid Corsets, are invited to try them. They are approved by physicians, endorsed by dress makers, and recommended by every lady that has worn them.



SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

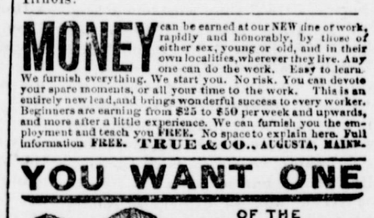
E. B. OSBORN, Southern Agent,
66 RICHARDSON BLOCK,
Canvassers Wanted. CHATTANOOGA, TENN.



Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Benn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

WOVEN WIRE FENCING

BEST STEEL WIRE. WIRE ROPE SELVAGE. GALVANIZED



ACKNOWLEDGED THE BEST for Lawns, Gardens, Farms, Ranches and Railroads. PRICES REDUCED. Sold by dealers. FREIGHT PAID. McMULLEN'S POULTRY NETTING, New Thing! No sagging! No bagging! Extra Heavy Selvage. The McMullen Woven Wire Fence Co., Chicago, Ill.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John B. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay MADE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

If your little one shou'd be taken TO-NIGHT with Membranous Croup, what would you do? What physician could save its life? NONE.

Beldin's CROUP Remedy

Is a tasteless, harmless powder, and is the only safeguard. In 20 years it has never failed. Order NOW from your druggist or from us. Price, 50c. A sample powder by mail or free.

THE DR. BELDIN PROPRIETARY CO., JAMAICA, N.Y.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars A Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

The Chase County Courant.

COTTONWOOD FALLS: KANS.,
THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1891.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. amd Prop.

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

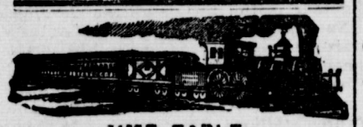
Terms—per year, $1.50 cash in advance; after three months, $1.75; after six months, $2.00. For six months, $1.00 cash in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 in.	2 in.	3 in.	5 in.	¼ col.	1 col.
1 week	$1.00	$1.50	$2.00	$3.00	$5.50	$10.00
2 weeks	1.50	2.00	2.50	4.00	7.00	13.00
3 weeks	1.75	2.50	3.00	4.50	8.25	15.00
4 weeks	2.00	3.00	3.25	5.00	9.50	17.00
2 months	3.00	4.50	5.25	8.50	14.00	25.00
3 months	4.00	6.00	7.50	11.00	20.00	32.50
6 months	6.50	9.00	12.00	20.00	32.50	55.00
1 year	10.00	18.00	24.00	35.00	55.00	85.00

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

No due bills for patent medicines or other goods taken on advertising; that is, we will not advertise for manufactures of goods and then pay them, in addition to the advertising, as much cash, if not more than the articles advertised are worth, for the privilege of advertiseming their goods.



TIME TABLE.

TIME TABLE A., T. & S. F. R. R.

EAST.	NY. X.	Chi. X	MR X.	KC. X.	w Ft.
	am	pm	pm	am	pm
Cedar Grove	10 44	12 58	11 59	10 13	11 30
Clements	10 53	1 06	12 11am	10 23	12 01
Elmdale	11 07	1 18	12 30	10 36	12 45
Evans	11 13	1 22	12 34	10 40	1 00
Strong	11 21	1 28	12 47	10 48	1 28
Ellinor	11 32	1 37	12 57	10 57	2 07
Saffordville	11 37	1 43	1 04	11 03	2 17

WEST.	Mex. X	Den. X.	Col. Tex X.		w. Ft.
	pm	pm	am	pm	am
Saffordville	4 27	3 27	3 30	2 08	8 40
Ellinor	4 35	3 32	3 30	2 07	8 52
Strong	4 46	3 40	3 50	2 19	9 16
Evans	4 55	3 46	4 06	2 27	9 35
Elmdale	5 00	3 50	4 13	2 33	9 46
Clements	5 16	4 02	4 31	2 47	10 5[illegible]
Cedar Grove	5 26	4 10	4 44	2 57	11 30

C. K. & W. R. R.

EAST.	Pass.	Frt.	Mixed
Hymer	10 17am	6 45pm	
Evans	10 33	7 15	
Strong City	10 43	7 30	2 30pm
Cottonwood Falls			2 42
Gladstone			3 00
Bazaar			3 49

WEST.	Pass.	Frt.	Mixed
Bazaar			3 50pm
Gladstone			4 30
Cottonwood Falls			4 48
Strong City	2 25pm	7 30am	5 00
Evans	2 36	7 45	
Hymer	2 55	8 15	

CARSON & SANDERS

Will sell you Parasols from 10c to $6 50 eac.

CARSON & SANDERS

Show the largest stock of Fans. Prices away down.

CARSON & SANDERS

Will sell you white India Linen at 10c per yd. that others ask 15c for.

CARSON & SANDERS

Are selling Ladies' Silk Mitts at 25c per pair and will save you 10 to 25c on the better qualities.

CARSON & SANDERS

Will sell you Embroidered dress patterns at 50c per yd.

CARSON & SANDERS

Are selling white checked Pique at 5c per yd. Have you seen it?

CARSON & SANDERS

Sell Shirting Ginghams at 5c per yard.

CARSON & SANDERS

Would like to show you the elegant Table Linen they are selling at $1.50 per yard.

CARSON & SANDERS

Are selling Ladies' Fine French Kid shoes worth $4 25 at $3.50. Dont fail to get a pair before they are all sold.

CARSON & SANDERS,

Cottonwood Falls, Kan.

TUBEROSES!

DOUBLE DWARF PEARL,

Fine Bulbs, 4 for 25c.; 13 for 75c. Plain printed instructions for culture given with every lot. Bulbs sent postage prepaid. Call on or address

DAN S. LINDSAY,
Record Office, Marion, Kansas.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 20 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

Mr. Jas. Weirman is in town.

Bran and Shorts, at Smith Bros.

Mr. Joe Hensler, of Prairie Hill, is quite sick.

A store room for rent. Apply at this office. jy3 tf

Edgar W. Jones left for Herrington, last week.

Jesse Kellogg went to Kansas City, Monday night.

Smith Bros. are heaequarters for Flour and Feed.

The old stone school-house has been torn down.

C. F. Shipman, of Emporia, was in town, last week.

Mrs. L. A. Hemphill has returned from Kansas City.

Mr. Geo. Mann and family have moved to Lawrence.

Guy Johnson, of Cedar Point, was in the city, Monday.

J. E. McNair, of Strong City, has returned from Arizona.

The pension of Mr. Wm. J. Grimwood has been increased.

Mr. and Mrs. Zeno Morgan, returned, Tuesday, from Barkley.

We must have money; because it is "money makes the mare go.

E. W. Ellis was down to Kansas City and Emporia, last week.

A pension of $12 per month has been granted Mr. Jacob North.

James Roach is again back at Strong City, from Washingtnn.

Hon. S. M. Wood, of Elmdale, has returned from his visit to Ohio

Miss Hattie Perrigo, of Strong City, was visiting at Olpe, last week.

Ed. Myers, of Emporia, was visiting at A. F. Fritze's, last week.

Mrs. Fred Willey went to Clinton, Mo., Tuesday, to visit her brother.

Messrs. Jabin Johnson and A. F. Fritze were at Emporia, Saturday.

H. W. Kilgore, of Strong City, has returned home, from Kansas City.

Miss Nellie Zane, of Osage City, is visiting relatives and friends here.

A wooden awning has been put up in front of the Central Drug Store.

The rains of the last week have done considerable damage to wheat.

The penalty on unpaid taxes will be added, next Saturday, June 20th.

Mr. S. T. Bennett, of Plymouth, Lyon county, was in town, this week.

S. A. Breese has returned home from the southwest part of the State

Strong City will celebrate the Fourth of July in grand style, this year.

A. D. Rilea went to Emporia, Monday, to do some roof painting in that place.

Messrs. Lee Bowman and W. E. Timmons, were down to Emporia, Sunday.

Born, on Friday, June 5, 1891, to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Warren, of this city, a son.

Mrs. Hattie E. Dart and daughter have returned home from their visit at Lawrence.

The building of the culvert over Buck creek, at Dr. W. H. Cartter's, has been begun.

Mrs. A. F. Fritze, of Strong City, returned home, Friday, from her visit at Offerle.

Mr. B. Lantry, of Strong City, went to Wisconsin, last week, and returned home, Tuesday.

Lou Goudie, of Strong City, is spending the summer at Mr. Loy's, near Americus.

Mrs. Dr. F. M. Jones, of Strong City, has gone to Cincinnati, on a visit to a brother.

Born, on Friday, June 5, 1891, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O'Donnell, of Strong City, a son.

Mr. L. W. Hillert went to Emporia, yesterday, to assist A. D. Rilea in roof painting there.

It rained very hard Saturday night, Sunday night, Monday afternoon and Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Senior, of Strong City, are the happy parents of a new born daughter.

After a long spell of sickness, Mrs. Catherine Reifsnider, of Strong City, is again able to be out.

Mrs. Chas. Hagans, of Strong City, has gone to Joplin, Mo., where her husband is now located.

Miss Nora O'Connor, of Sterling, Mich., is visiting her brother, Chas. O'Connor, of Strong City.

There were a couple of women in town, yesterday afternoon, singing and preaching on the street.

Wm. Forney and daughter Miss Sadie, were in Emporia last Friday, and returned home the same day.

A pension has been granted to Mr. Jake Critton, of Elmdale, also to Mr. Philip R. Orborn, of Plymouth.

Miss Mamie Smith, of Mount Gilead, Ohio, is visiting the Breese families of this city and county.

Louis Pratt has been appointed Constable in Diamond Creek township, *vice* A. K. Curtis, resigned.

The walls of the old C. C. Watson stone building were torn down, this week, by order of the City Council.

Capt. H. A. Ewing, of Wonsevu, was in Marion county, last week, and returned home by way of this city.

Miss Fannie North, who has been teaching school at Hutchinson, has returned to her home, on South Fork.

Mr. E. P. Hickman has bought the interest of Mr. Albert Berry in the store of Hickman & Berry, Strong City.

Dr. Freeland, the Veterinary Surgeon, of McPherson, who had been here for the past two weeks, has returned home.

Miss Clara Bradley, of Matfield Green, who graduated from the Emporia Normal School, this year, has returned home.

J. D. Minick had the roof of the store rooms occupied by C. M. Frye and the *Revelle* office, painted last Friday, by A. D. Rilea.

Ewing Grover, the 12-year-old son of Mr. B. H. Grover, cut his left foot quite badly, the other day, by stepping on a broken bottle.

Fred McGovern, who was visiting his brother, Geo. McGovern, of Strong City, has gone to Kansas City, to visit another brother.

Mrs. A. O. Shaff, of Strong City, has returned home from her visit to her brother, Mr. Jesse Hollingsworth, at Grand Junction, Colo.

While dressing stone at Rettiger Bros. & Co.'s quarry, Tuesday, Wm. P. Rettiger, of Strong City, mashed his left thumb, with a hammer

Mrs. P. B. McCabe left at this office, one day last week, two branches of a gooseberry bush that had on them three hundred gooseberrirs,

The Church social, given at Mrs. Sheehan's, last Friday night, was well attended, and a very pleasant evening was spent eating, ice cream and berries.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Grisham left last week, for a visit to Mr. Grisham's old home, in Missouri. They will visit St. Louis before returning home.

Smith Bros. have just received a car of Bran and Shorts.

While coupling a train, at Strong City, Tuesday morning, Joe Elliott got his head caught by a drain box and badly hurt. He was taken to the hospital at Emporia.

The score in the base ball game, Sunday afternoon, on the grounds west of the Fair Ground, was, Elmdale Second Nine, 23; Cottonwood Falls Second Nine, 18.

The Rev. C. H. Wareham will preach at the Baptist church, Strong City, on Saturday evening, June 27th, at 8 o'clock, and on Sunday the 28th, at 11, a. m., and 8 p. m.

The Rev. Will Fenn, pastor of the M. E. church at Elk Falls, and son of Mr. G. B. Fenn, of Cedar Point, was married to Miss Fannie Leatherwood, at Dunlap, June 4, 1891.

Prof. T. H. Dinsmore, of Emporia, will give a lecture at Music Hall on Wednesday evening, June 24th, at 8 o'clock. The subject of the lecture is "Interesting Experiments."

It will pay you to get a round-trip ticket when you travel now, as by a new Santa Fe regulation you save ten per cent., that being the discount allowed. For instance, a round-trip ticket to Emporia costs $1.05, a saving of eleven cents, the single fare each way being 58 cents.

A law passed by the last Legislature has fixed it so that parties interested can have their "Sheriff's Sale" notices published in any paper they may choose; therefore, the friends of the COURANT will please to bear this fact in mind when the Sheriff may have any of this kind of advertising to do for them.

At a recent meeting of Elmdale Lodge K. of P. the following officers were elected:

S. E. Yeoman, C. C.; E. N. Wright, V. C.; John Talkington, Prel.; O. H. Hadden, K. of R. and S.; J. R. Critton, M. of E.; John F. Campbell, M. of F.; L. D. Thomas, M. of A.; D. Bogue, I. G.; R. Shoemaker, O. G.

Did you know that C. B. Hager will repair Gasoline Stoves or Tinware, or put new bottoms in Chairs, and guarantee all work; or will sell Pocket Knives, Hosiery, Stationary, Notions or Tinware cheaper than any other man in the county. Call in and get the proof, for proof is free.

C. B. HAGER.

Bran and Shorts, at Smith Bros.

The County Fair will be held August 19, 20 and 21. Now is the time to begin to save exhibits for the Fair. The exhibition will take place under a new management that are making a strenuous effort to make it a success, and the people of the county should also aid them to carry out their aims. Everybody pitch in and try and make it one of the best Fairs that has ever been held in the county.

BUSINESS BREVITIES.

I want farm loans badly. Come and see me at once. I will give you good rates, and privilege to pay part or all. No delays.

J. W. MCWILLIAMS.

May 13th, 1891

Young men can learn Telegraphy, Shorthand, and Type-writing, and receive a course of Actual Business Training at Ritner's Comercial College St. Joseph Mo. Send for full information.

Pure drugs, and prescriptions carefully compounded, at A. F. Fritze & Bro.'s, Strong City.

For abstracts call on Frew & Bell.

J. W. McWilliams wants town loans—large and small.

Thorough bred cockerels for sale. Apply at this office.

Roland Roberts guarantees that he will cure fistula and poll evil in horses, with one application of medicine, and desires owners of horses afflicted with these diseases, to give him a call. dec26 tf

See advertisement in another column, of Ritner's Comercial College St. Josep, Mo., Write for full particulars.

For farm loans call on Frew & Bell.

Loans on farms; money ready; no delay. Papers made and money paid same day. Come at once, this money must go. J. W. MCWILLIAMS.

FOR SALE:—My residence in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, at a bargain. Address Scott E. Winne, Hutchinson, Kansas.

Book-Keeping, Penmanship, and all Comercial branches are taught at Ritner's Comercial College, St, Joseph, Mo. Send for circulars.

Geo. A. Scott, Anita, Iowa, Breeder of Rose Comb Brown Leghorns. Eggs in season, at $2 for 13, or $3.50 for 26. Stock for sale after September 1st. Satisfaction guaranted. my14-4m

Something new, neat, and nobby. Pete Kuhl will show it to you.

Wood taken on subscription.

Teeth cleaned, *without pain*, by the Painless Dentist, at the Central Hotel, Cottonwood Falls, till June 13, and Monday the 8th and Monday the 15th, at Commercial House, Strong City.

NEW FIRM.

NEW GOODS.

Having purchased the general merchandise business of P. C. Jeffrey, we will continue the business at the old stand, under an entirely

NEW MANAGEMENT,

and we desire to say to the public that we will be glad to receive a liberal share of their patronage, and WILL GUARNTEE SATISFACTION in Goods and in Prices. Our terms will be Cash or its equivalent. Come and see us and we can convince you that it will be to your advantage to

TRADE WITH US.

Our buyer is now in New York making our Spring purchases of Dry Goods, Ladies' Shoes, etc., etc., etc. which will soon begin to arrive, and be ready for your inspection. Remember the place.

JEFFREY BROS. & CO., MAIN ST.,

ELMDALE, - KANSAS.



"Hello! Tom. Glad to see you, old fellow! It's almost ten years since we were married. Sit down: let's have an experience meeting. How's the wife?"

"Oh! she's so-so, same as usual,—always wanting something I can't afford."

"Well, we all want something more than we've got. Don't you?"

"Yes: but I guess 'want will be my master.' I started to keep down expenses; and now Lil says I'm 'mean,' and she's tired of saving and never having anything to show for it. I saw your wife down street, and she looked as happy as a queen!"

"I think she is: and we are economical, too,—have to be. My wife can make a little go farther than anyone I ever knew, yet she's always surprising me with some dainty contrivance that adds to the comfort and beauty of our little home, and she's always 'merry as a lark.' When I ask how she manages it, she always laughs and says: 'Oh! that's my secret!' But I think I've discovered her 'secret.' When we married, we both knew we should have to be very careful, but she made one condition: she would have her Magazine. And she was right! I wouldn't do without it myself for double the subscription price. We read it together, from the title-page to the last word: the stories keep our hearts young; the synopsis of important events and scientific matters keeps me posted so that I can talk understandingly of what is going on; my wife is always trying some new idea from the household department; she makes all her dresses and those for the children, and she gets all her patterns for nothing, with the Magazine; and we saved Joe when he was so sick with the croup, by doing just as directed in the Sanitarian Department. But I can't tell you half!"

"What wonderful Magazine is it?"

"Demorest's Family Magazine, and—"

"What! Why that's what Lil wanted so bad, and I told her it was an extravagance."

"Well, my friend, that's where you made a grand mistake, and one you'd better rectify as soon as you can. I'll take your 'sub.' right here, on my wife's account: she's bound to have a china tea-set in time for our tin wedding next month. My gold watch was the premium I got for getting up a club. Here's a copy, with the new Premium List for clubs,—the biggest thing out! If you don't see in it what you want, you've only to write to the publisher and tell him what you want, whether it is a tack-hammer or a new carriage, and he will make special terms for you, either for a club, or for part cash. Better subscribe right off and surprise Mrs. Tom. Only $2.00 a year—will save fifty times that in six months. Or send 10 cents direct to the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, New York, for a specimen copy containing the Premium List."

A LIBERAL OFFER, ONLY $1.10. FOR

Chase County Courant

and DEMOREST'S FAMILY MAGAZINE. Send Your Subscriptions to this Office.

Important to Ladies Only.

We want a woman in every county to establish a Corset Parlor for the sale of Dr Nicools' Celebrated Spiral Spring Corsets anp Clasps, warranted never to break, will outwear any three ordinary corsets. Wages $40 to $75 per month and expenses; we furnish Complete Stock on Consignment. Settlements Monthly; position permanent $3.00 outfit free; inclose 18 cents stamps to pay postage, etc., address, with references, G. D. NICHOLS & CO., 25 East 14th st., New York.

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named. These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the sovereign remedies of the World.

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations	.25
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8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
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SPECIFICS

16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
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18	Ophthalmy, or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
21	Asthma, Suppressed Breathing	.50
22	Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing	.50
23	Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
25	Dropsy, and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	Sea Sickness, Sickness from Riding	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	Sore Mouth, Canker	.50
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
31	Painful Periods, with Spasm	.50
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00
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34	Diphtheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	Chronic Congestions & Eruptions	.50

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL, (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free. Humphreys' Medicine Co. 109 Fulton St. N. Y.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.—Used by all owners of Horse and Cattle. A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (300 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry—Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

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FULLER'S ELECTRIC BELT

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WOOD & GRISHAM,
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Will practice in all State and Federal Courts.
Office over the Chase County National Bank.
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Will practice in the several courts in Lyon Chase, Harvey, Marion, Morris and Osage counties, in the State of Kansas; in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts therein. 7-13 tf.

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CAREFUL attention to the practice of Medicine in all its branches—Extracting teeth Etc.
OFFICE and private dispensary two doors north of Eureka House, Main St. Residence, first house south of the Widow Gillett's.
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Fine Poultry at one-half Price;

Rose & Single Comb Black Leghorns,

Silver Laced Wyandottes;

All of First-class Stock;

Warranted Pure Bred;

Eggs—One sitting, 75 cents; two sittings or more, 50 cents per sitting. Stock—Pairs, $1 50; Trios, $2.

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Railroad or Syndicate Lands. Will buy or sell wild lands or Improved Farms.

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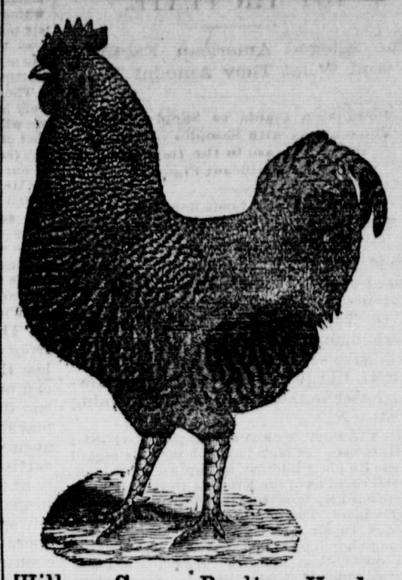
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Send for Catalogue or Price List.

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Willow Grove Poultry Yards.

HIAWATHA, - - - KAN.

Barred Plymouth Rocks.
Black Langshans.

Of the above varieties, I have the finest stock in the State, and I want to hear from every one who is interested in either variety.

There is no use raising dunghill fowls when thoroughbreds are so much more profitable and satisfactory.

Why not stock up this spring. I can ship eggs for hatching to any part of the country, and will GUARANTEE them to HATCH. Prices per setting $1.00 to $3 00. Drop me a postal for further particulars. G. C. Watkins, Hiawatha, Kansas.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Is sold in every State and County in the Union and is to-day WITHOUT A RIVAL. So universally is this fact recognized that numerous imitations have been made, all claiming to be

"Just as Good as the Frazer"

Some dealers offer cheap stuff, because there is more money in it to them. Do not be imposed upon, but insist on having

THE FRAZER.

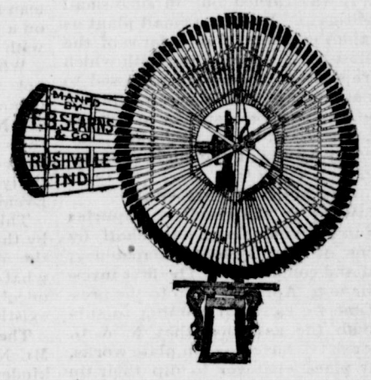
It saves your horse labor, and you too. It received first medal at the Centennial and Paris Expositions. Sold everywhere.

All our goods are marked with the

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The only flexible wheel Wind Mill manufactured; we have had more than 16 years' experience in the manufacture and sale of this line of goods; we build all sizes of both Power and Pumping Mills, Tanks, and general mill supplies. Goods are reliable and fully guaranteed.

We will give Farmers and others wholesale prices where we have no Agents.

Address

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FROM COVER TO COVER.
Fully Abreast with the Times.

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A GRAND INVESTMENT
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GENERAL AGENT WANTED



AGENTS are making FROM $75 TO $150 PER MONTH.

FARMERS MAKE $200 TO $500 DURING THE WINTER

LADIES have great success selling this Washer. Retail price only $5. Sample to those desiring an agency $2. Also the Celebrated KEYSTONE WRINGERS at manufacturers' lowest prices. We invite the strictest investigation. Send your address on a postal card for further particulars.

LOVELL WASHER CO. 203 Huron St. ERIE, PA.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

TOY TIN PLATE.

The Alleged American Factories and What They Amount To.

Kindergarten Plants to Supply Political Conventions with Samples—An Enormous Increase in the Importations—Significant Figures.

[From the St. Louis Republic.]

The New York Evening Post having asserted in its issue of April 24 that a trade journal, Hardware, had been imposed upon by somebody, and that the statement made by Hardware that N. & G. Taylor & Co., of Philadelphia, were manufacturing tin plate on an extensive scale was misleading, the editor of Hardware addressed the following letter to the editor of the Evening Post:

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EVENING POST—SIR: If Hardware has been imposed upon in regard to the tin plate interest, as implied in the editorial columns of the Evening Post of yesterday, your help in setting it right will be greatly appreciated. The reference in Hardware to the N. & G. Taylor Company of Philadelphia was no more based upon their advertisement, which you quote, than upon the genealogy of Pocahontas, but it is substantiated by a statement from that firm and by information gained from other tin plate makers who have no interest in the Taylor firm. By the way, the Taylors, during eighty years of active business, have acquired such a reputation for trustworthiness that any editor might be pardoned for accepting one of their statements without going further to get it confirmed.

But to return to the Evening Post's corrections. If the Messrs. Taylor are misleading the trade, please state where the roofing tin is made which they are selling as their own; also, where their block plates are made. Hardware will be pleased to be corrected on any point concerning which it may have printed any misleading information in the course of its investigation, during the past six months, of the efforts made to build up the American tin plate industry. If Somers Bros., of Brooklyn, the Britton Company, of Cleveland, Mr. Niedringhaus, of St. Louis, Messrs. Norton, of Chicago, Mr. Laufman, of Apollo, Pa., the United States Tin Plate Company, and other concerns which have been mentioned as making progress in this direction, can be proved to be erecting works for amusement alone, while lying about their intention to make tin plate, it is a duty which Hardware owes to its readers to make the facts known—provided the Evening Post will kindly point out wherein the deception lies.

What you mean by the manufacture of block plates "on a commercial scale" is not clear, but the writer has been assured by one rolling-mill proprietor this morning of his ability to furnish such plates at the rate of twenty tons weekly, and at the same time he made out a list of nine neighboring rolling mills supplied with machinery for making plates suitable for tinning on a large scale. Very respectfully,

THE EDITOR OF HARDWARE.

NEW YORK, April 25.

The Evening Post, to substantiate its claims that tin plate was not being made in America in such quantities and at such prices as to warrant calling tin plate making a thriving industry, began an investigation of the alleged factory of the N. & G. Taylor Company at Philadelphia, intending to show if possible that if tin plate was made there at all it was turned out in such small quantities and by such a small plant as to make the whole affair a farce of the broadest kind, a pretty toy with which the republican managers proposed to trick and amuse the American public.

The Evening Post speaks as follows of the results of its investigations, conducted by agents of the highest integrity:

THE PHILADELPHIA SHAM.

"Now, as to the result of inquiries made in Philadelphia on our behalf by persons of the highest competency, moral and commercial. The first investigator says, April 29: 'Up to the present time we can find nothing to substantiate the assertion that N. & G. Taylor & Co. have any tin plate works, or any place whatever to dip their tin plates, except the solder-pots which we spoke about in a previous letter. We have heard from one of the parties we sent there to buy a box and to get a sample sheet or piece, but he was, like —— ——, unable to get any information, sample, etc. Another whom we sent to investigate has come in a few moments ago. He returned with the money we gave him to purchase a box, and was unable to get one box, nor could they tell him when they could give it to him, neither was he able to get a sample piece. He was informed in the office that they could not furnish any American tin



EXTERIOR OF THE GREAT TIN PLATE FACTORY.

plate, and that their advertisement was put in to bring trade for their other tin plates, and also correspondence which they could not otherwise get.

"Our second witness is a large banker in Philadelphia, who knows what he is talking about, and what he says is that the American tin plate plant of N. & G. Taylor & Co., consists of a small corner or room rented in the old Disston saw factory, corner of Front and Laurel streets, where they make solder and have put in a couple of dipping-pots.' In answer to the question whether they were making any tin plates, the witness stated that "they were redipping some of the lower grades of imported tins, and by this means they could sell them as extra-coated and redipped plates and get a higher price for them than if they were sold under the name of the brand by which they were known before they were dipped. He said distinctly that they could not make the ordinary or low grade of plates such as are generally sold.

"Later information received this morning is as follows:

We can now give you official information in regard to the Great American Tin Plate Works of Messrs. N. & G. Taylor Company. One of our salesmen gained admission there yesterday. It consists of a small room in Disston's old saw factory, Front and Laurel streets (this factory is the one first occupied by Disston, and from which he moved to his large works at Tacony). This factory has been let out to wood turners, feather founders, etc. This room is little more than half as large as our office, which you have been in. They have in there six pots, and three of them are nothing more or less than solder pots, which they use in making solder. The other three can be used for putting in oil or grease.

They had there some twenty-five boxes of a very low grade of tin plate, the brand of which we will mention to you when we see you. The fact of their recoating this low grade bears out the fact of the statement which we wrote you in our letter of yesterday as having been made by Mr. H. W. Taylor.

The American public will be asked to pay, for the sake of being gulled, $3, $4 or $5 per box more for a box of imported low grade of tin plate redipped, and there are many Americans who can be so gulled.

The working force consists of an old man and one boy. You have now got the great American Tin Plate Works down very fine.

"The editor of Hardware will see from the foregoing that it is nothing less than fraudulent to give the American public to understand that American tin plates can be bought in this market, or that there is any prospect at present of their production. The advertisements about them are apparently of the same order of literature as the forged quotations from the English newspapers and the stories about the operations of the Cobden club in this country, used in the last two presidential campaigns."—Ed. Evening Post.

THE NIEDRINGHAUS TOY SHOP.

As Hardware attempts to bolster up its position by pointing to the factory of Mr. Niedringhaus of this city as one of the places where tin plate is being made on a large scale, the Republic determined to make an investigation similar to that conducted by the Evening Post in Philadelphia. The Republic was moved to do this by the further fact that Mr. Niedringhaus had distributed at the convention of the national league of republican clubs at Cincinnati last month samples of tin plate made here, and that this had been



ONE OF THE FORCE.

heralded broadcast all over the country as being convincing evidence and overwhelming proof of the ability of American manufacturers to produce tin plate on a practical and remunerative basis with a little protection.

While the same veil of secrecy was not thrown around the local establishment, and while the plant of Mr. Niedringhaus was not guarded with the same jealous watchfulness, the outcome of the investigation was substantially the same as that obtained by the Evening Post.

This investigation was entered upon by the Republic in all fairness and with the determination to report exactly what it found and to give an accurate, uncolored account of affairs as at present existing.

The discoveries were, in brief, that Mr. Niedringhaus is operating a kind of kindergarten tin plate factory in which he employs a few boys and one or two men; that he is turning out just about enough tin plate to supply the current republican conventions; and that when the proposed enlargement of his plant occurs, the total output, even with the increased facilities, will barely enable him to supply the numerous conventions to be held during the approaching presidential campaign with samples of "homemade tin plate."

The factory is simply a doll's house, a plaything, which can be operated at trifling cost for a couple of years, and then abandoned as quickly as possible after it has served its purpose. The best posted manufacturers here maintain that Mr. Niedringhaus cannot profitably make tin plate, even under the present tariff, and that the only direct and visible effect of the tariff was to advance the prices of tinware to consumers.

Some idea of the "magnificent littleness" of the "great Niedringhaus tin plate factory" may be obtained when it is stated that Mr. Niedringhaus owns some three blocks of ground in North St. Louis, and that the "tin plate factory" which the republican papers point to with so much pride occupies just about 8x15 feet of this immense tract.

A VISIT TO THE WORKS.

In pursuing the statements made by the Evening Post relative to the alleged tin works of the St. Louis Stamping Company, a Republic reporter visited the works of the company at Main and Destrehan streets. The present works cover two blocks of ground and with the exception of the newly established tin works are devoted to rollingmill purposes. Aided by an employe, the reporter finally located the tin works in about the center of the area occupied by the buildings of the company. A low, rambling frame structure, but one-story high, and appearing to be one of the oldest in the group, was pointed out as the home of what is "destined," by the aid of the McKinley tariff, to become one of the greatest industries of the United States.

Brawny workmen were to be seen rushing to and fro within the hive of industry, while huge stacks of sheet-iron were being transported from an adjacent rolling mill into this building over a hand railroad. The reporter entered, but found no evidence of a new industry. The scenes were simply those of the ordinary rolling mill. His workman guide explained that the tin works were on the other side, and here he was hurriedly conducted. This is what he found: The tin works consisted of a lean-to of hasty construction attached to the east side of the old building. It was not over 15 feet in width, 50 feet in length and 10 feet in height at its highest point. This structure was divided into three rooms. In the first was a man of about 20 years and a boy of about half that age. Scattered about in piles knee high throughout this small room was sheet iron 20x30 inches in size. The man was busily engaged in rubbing with a rag a piece of this sheet iron.

"This is what is known as the 'black sheet,'" said the guide, picking up one of these sheets. "After it is 'pickled' twice — that is, put in a bath of sulphuric acid—it is then 'cold rolled' and becomes known as a 'white sheet.' See, you can tell the difference between the two," picking up a sheet of each kind. The roughness to be seen on the surface of the "black sheet" had disappeared from the more finished metal.

"Now we will go into the dipping room, where they are making these 'white sheets' into tin."

THE INNER SANCTUARY.

The reporter and his companion then entered the next room, which is practically, to all intents and purposes, the tin works of the St. Louis Stamping Company. In a room about 15x20 in size he found three men and two boys at work. In the northwest corner was the dipping outfit, inclosed in brick, like a furnace. The area of the dipping plant was about 5x3 feet. It consisted of three pots. Two men were at work here. At one of the pots a workman was engaged in dipping the "white sheets" into the tin, which was boiling and bubbling within. The sheet was at once lifted from this pot and placed in an adjoining one, also containing boiling tin, from which the second workman seized it with his tongs and passed it between a pair of rollers, which were revolving in the midst of a pot of hot palm oil. The tin plate, for such the piece of sheet iron had been transformed into with these manipulations, was placed on an adjacent rack to cool. A moment later it was picked up by a ten-year-old boy, and a quantity of bran was thrown upon one side of the plate and rubbed with a rag until it glistened. It was then passed to a second boy, who polished the other side. A short, heavy-set man, who seemed to be directing operations, then took it, and after critically examining the plate put it on a pile of others, and it was ready for boxing and shipment as a piece of domestic tin plate.

"There bean't much to this," said the man, his voice and dialect betraying at once that he was an Englishman. "All this 'ere polishing's gal's work in the old country, an' I suppose they'll have them a-doing it 'ere. The 'ole trick's hin the dipping. There bean't many men in this 'ere country what can do hit, but then they'll learn 'em in time."

"What part of the old country did you come from?" asked the reporter.

"The Swansea district. I were born within fourteen miles of Swansea. That's where they make nearly all the tin plate used in the world. There are factories in Germany and some in Spain, but they don't amount to much."

"How long have you been over?"

"I've been over and back three times. I was down in Tennesssee when they started up their works. I had been there a couple of years working in the rolling mills. You see, I've been a workman in every branch of the business and can make tin plate from the steel billet through every process."

THE OUTPUT.

"How many boxes of plate are you turning out now a day?"

"About twenty-five."

"How many can a good workman turn out in a day?"

"About thirty."

"How many sheets are there in a box?"

"One hundred and twelve of the size they are making here. This here furnace is only a temporary thing. We are putting up a new one out in the yard."

The reporter then viewed the new furnace and dipping pots which were being constructed in the yard. They were nearly completed, and were twice the size of the temporary affair in the lean-to. The workmen said they were of double the capacity—that is, that fifty boxes of tin might be turned out a day.

The third room of the lean-to was hardly more than a large-sized pantry, and in it was kept the tin metal and other articles.

The reporter then visited the rolling mills to see the "black sheets" turned out, but upon examination found they were simply sheet iron cut to the suitable size.

In one corner of the ground occupied by the works an iron building 125x90 feet was being constructed. This ad-



DIPPING THE PLATES.

joins the rolling mill, and is fully three hundred feet from the place where the new furnace and dipping pots are being constructed. This building has been termed by Mr. Niedringhaus "the tin works," but from its location it would seem to simply be an extension of his rolling mills. In fact, employes said it would be an addition to the rolling mills.

The reporter then called on Hon. F. G. Niedringhaus, president of the St. Louis Stamping Company, at his office at Second street and Cass avenue.

"What success are you having, Mr. Niedringhaus, with your new tin factory?"

"Everything is progressing very satisfactorily. We are now turning out twenty-five boxes a day. We would turn out more, but our capacity is so limited. Our new tin factory at Main and Destrehan streets is being pushed rapidly to completion, and we will be able to occupy it by July. We then hope to turn out 500 boxes of tin plate a day."

"Do you think that the manufacture of tin plate in this country will prove a success with the aid of the McKinley tariff?"

"I think that it will. But we will have to depend on a small margin of profit and large sales."

DECLINED TO GIVE FIGURES.

Mr. Niedringhaus declined to enter into a discussion regarding the details as to the cost of manufacturing tin plate in this country, holding that it was a private business matter.

"What is the increased cost of tin plate to-day as compared with the price of one year ago?"

"On an average I should say 50 cents a box, or 10 per cent."

"Do you hope to be able to successfully compete with the English tin plate manufacturers in the sale of plate in this country?"

"Yes; but still they are going to make a big fight. I have information that they will, after July 1, deliver tin plate in this country at the same price as before the McKinley tariff went into effect, paying the increased duties out of their own profits. In a recent letter an English manufacturer wrote to me that the manufacturers would reduce wages in order to be able to sell goods in America. In a letter received re-



BRUSHING THE OUTPUT.

cently the same manufacturer writes: "An heroic effort will certainly be made after the new tariff comes into force, by economizing cost in every possible way, so that we still hope for an outlet for our energies for many years to come in our American trade.'"

'What do you know relative to the charges of the New York Evening Post that some of the manufacturers are not making tin plate, but are simply redipping low-grade tin plate?"

"I do not know what other manufacturers are doing, but we are now making twenty-five boxes of tin plate a day. We would make more, but our capacity is not greater. We cannot spare more sheet iron from our rolling-mills at present than to make that quantity."

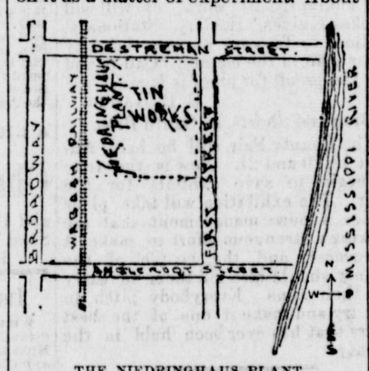
"Have you sold or taken any orders for domestic tin plate?"

"No, not yet. We have sent out considerable of our output as samples, but have not yet taken any orders. We have used a great deal of the plate in our stamping works, but twenty-five boxes a day is not near enough for our own use."

NO FAITH IN IT.

Mr. George Wiegand, vice president of the Standard Stamping Company, does not have much faith in the future possibilities of domestic tin plate manufacture.

"Mr. Niedringhaus' present works are on an experimental scale. I look on it as a matter of experiment. About



THE NIEDRINGHAUS PLANT.

a month ago the agent of the United States Tin Plate Company was here and talked in glowing terms of what they were going to do. He asked for an order for tin plate and I gave it to him. That was four weeks ago, and I have not seen any of the tin plate yet. I do not know whether they are manufacturing it yet. Mr. Niedringhaus is not selling any of his plate. What he has not sent about the United States as samples of domestic manufacture he has used in his own works."

"What has been the effect of the McKinley tariff on tin plate?"

"Since the passage of the bill the price of tin plate has advanced from $4.50 a box to $5.50 and $5.75. I think, however, there will be a slight reaction from these prices, but not a great one."

"What does it cost a box to manufacture tin plate?"

"I could not answer in all the details, but I can make a rough estimate. The sheet iron, or 'black sheets,' cost about 3½ cents a pound and the labor and material used in dipping these sheets adds about 2 cents. You see that is why I don't think the McKinley law, as far as it is directed towards tin plate, will have any influence. If there was really a desire to build up a new industry in this country the tariff should be made fully 2 cents a pound higher. Unless this is done I believe the duty on tin plate should be taken off entirely."

CANNOT BE MADE PROFITABLY.

Mr. Charles Knight, of the Excelsior Manufacturing Company, who is an authority on tin plate, was seen. "The Evening Post may be right as far as I personally know regarding the alleged deception by eastern tin plate manufacturers, but Mr. Niedringhaus is making tin at his works in this city. The quantity, however, is small, only twenty-five boxes a day, I was told. Most of this he uses in his stamping works. The agent of the United States Tin Plate Company was here a month ago and told me that under the new tariff they were able to make a good profit on tin plate. I have seen none of their plate, however."

"What do you figure the cost of tin plate at in America?"

"The 'black sheets' would cost between 3¼ cents and 3⅓ cents a pound. I think that labor, wastage and tin metal would add 3 cents for the dipping. That would make 6¼ cents for the manufacture without the expense of placing on the market. The present market price of tin plate of the grade calculated upon is about 6¼ cents a pound."

SOME STATISTICS.

The New York Tribune recently tried to make its readers believe that American tin plate was rapidly driving the foreign article out of our markets. This statement the New York Times easily refutes by showing that, according to the reports of the treasury department concerning imports of merchandise, there has been an enormous and unprecedented increase in the imports of tin plate. The figures are convincing:

IN THE LAST TWO YEARS.	1889.	1890.
Tin plates, terne plates and taggers' tin imported in the calendar year, pounds	742,133,688	737,735,029
Average quantity per month	61,844,640	61,477,919

FIRST THREE MONTHS OF 1890 AND 1891.	1890.	1891.
Imports in January	54,809,779	50,782,064
Imports in February	54,053,297	66,764,466
Imports in March	48,609,428	101,174,507
Three months	157,474,504	218,721,037

From 50,000,000 pounds in January there has been an increase to 66,000,000 in February and 101,000,000 in March. The quantity imported in March was more than twice as great as the imports of the corresponding month last year, and greater by 63 per cent. than the average quantity per month in the calendar years 1889 and 1890. The quantity brought into the country in the first three months of this year exceeded by 39 per cent. the imports of the corresponding quarter of 1890.

One of the significant signs of the times is the frequency with which telegrams like the following appear in the papers:

DES MOINES, Ia., May 8.—A Washington special says that the executive committee of the Iowa republican association has made arrangements with Niedringhaus of St. Louis to furnish 10,000 tin cups made of American tin for use in the coming campaign.

Nothing is left undone to persuade American voters that enormous tin plate factories are now at work turning out American tinware.

There are vague, indefinite announcements in republican papers of the proposed—it is always proposed—establishment of gigantic tin plate plants, now at Philadelphia, now at Anderson, Ind., now at St. Louis.

It is entirely safe to predict that these schemes are of the stuff that dreams are made of, and will vanish from sight after the heat of the next national election shall have passed away.

Song of the Tin Sirens.

Tin, tin, American tin!
Washing bowls and solder pin
Now we raise the tariff din—
Tin, tin
Tin, tin!
Give us American tin!

Come delve in the Black Hills bin,
Give us cars to put it in.
Niedringhaus says it is a sin—
Tin, tin!
Tin, tin!
Give us American tin!

Tin, tin, American tin!
This is our only way to win.
Yell and shout, holler and grin—
Tin, tin!
Tin, tin!
Give us American tin!

Tie it up in Elkins' skin,
Blaine will secure the fish'ry tin,
Carnegie will make it win,
Tin, tin!
Tin, tin!
Give us American tin!

Quay 'll pay the freight—he's in,
Elliott don't know seals from tin,
Nor do Harrison's round of kin—
Tin, tin!
Tin, tin!
Give us American tin!

BARNUM'S W'SDOM.

Some of the Aphoristic Remarks of the Late Great Showman.

P. T. Barnum, the great showman, loved children. In an appendix to the latest edition of his book he gave what he called his philosophy. It is brief and to the point. Read it:

If you would be as happy as a child please one.

Childish wonder is the first step in human wisdom.

To best please a child is the highest triumph of philosophy.

A happy child is most likely to make an honest man.

To stimulate wholesome curiosity in the mind of a child is to plant golden seed.

I would rather be called the children's friend than the world's king.

Childish laughter is the echo of heavenly music.

The noblest art is that of making others happy.

Wholesale recreation conquers evil thoughts.

Innocent amusement transforms tears into rainbows.

The author of harmless mirth is a public benefactor.

I say—as the poet said of his ballads—if I might provide the amusement of a nation I would not care who made its laws.—Chicago Globe.

Bryant on Writing English.

Bryant's advice to a young contributor, than which "sounder on the same subject was never penned," is worth starting on a new round of usefulness. "I observe," wrote he, "that you have used several French expressions in your letter. I think if you will study the English language that you will find it capable of expressing all the ideas you may have. I have always found it so, and in all that I have written I do not recall an instance where I was tempted to use a foreign word, but that on searching I have found a better one in my own language. Be simple, unaffected; be honest in your speaking and writing. Never use a long word where a short one will do as well. Call a spade by its name and not a well-known instrument of manual labor; let a home be a home and not a residence; a place, not a locality, and so on of the rest. When a short word will do you will always lose by a long one."—London Athenæum.

FIGHTING HORSES.

How the Leaders of Western Herds Battle for Their Honors.

The herds of horses on a western ranch, roaming over so large a space, rarely encounter one another. When they do, the mares evince only the smallest possible amount of curiosity, but join and graze. Different is it with the stallions. With but a moment's preparation, they rush wildly at one another like mad bulls, neighing in what seems the mockery of a neigh, and with head in air and tail curving proudly, they rush and plunge and rear, kicking and biting, stamping one on the other until the ground and horses are covered with blood and exhaustion of one forces a surrender and retreat. As I have said, the fickle mares march off with the conqueror at their head, while the defeated lags wearily behind. One of the most terrible battles that probably ever took place between ranch stallions occurred near the home ranch of the Little Missouri horse farm in the spring of 1888, at the time when the several bunches or droves of horses were being driven in from the ranges for an account of stock and for the branding of the young colts. It happened by the merest chance that three droves came in together with the stallions leading. Naturally the three joined, and at once arose the question of leadership. This could only be settled by a battle, and before the herders could begin to form any plan for separating them, the three stallions were engaged in fiercest battle. As described by those who saw it, this battle was so savage and so bloody that it seemed certain that at least one of the combatants must be killed. It lasted a little more than twenty minutes, and when the "smoke of battle" drifted away and the fight was done, a big gray Percheron named Napoleon was seen to be the victor, and he it was that, with uplifted head and proudly curved tail, led the company of mares and colts to the pastures, while the two defeated ones marched together, like whipped curs, dejectedly in the rear. In this instance, although the fight was an unusually desperate one, and all three horses were badly cut and torn, none of the three suffered more than temporary discomfort.—Harper's Weekly.

A CHILD'S DISCOVERY.

The Probable Origin of the Telescope Idea.

There is a pretty story told about the discovery of the telescope which attributes it to a child at play. This is the story:

A poor optician lived and labored in the Netherlands nearly three hundred years ago. His little shop was an enchanted land to his children, who were never so happy as when helping him in small ways and amusing themselves with his tools. One day in the year 1608 Hans Lippersheim was at work, and the children were playing about as usual, when suddenly his little girl cried out:

"Oh, father, dear, see how near the steeple comes!"

The father looked up smiling, and saw that his little daughter was looking through two lenses, one held close to her eye and the other at arm's length. She stood in front of the open window, and evidently what she saw had filled her with amazement. Calling her to his side, he examined the lenses, and then stepping to the window repeated the experiment. He soon found that the child had chanced to hold the lenses apart at their exact focus, and that this had really seemed to bring the distant steeple within easy reach. His quick wit and skillful knowledge of lenses showed him at once that here was a discovery indeed. He began to make use of the hint, and that same year was able to send to his government three telescopes, which he named: "Instruments by means of which to see at a distance."

They were, to be sure, only the rough germ of the beautiful instrument which may now be seen in the possession of scientific men, but the wonderful, beautiful principle was there, and a child's hand had turned the key which had hitherto kept it hidden from the world.

Not long after this it is said that a man living near Amsterdam claimed that he had discovered the principle of the telescope about two years before. How this may be we do not know, but it is at least possible that the child's play was the open door to a great discovery.—Sunday-School Advocate.

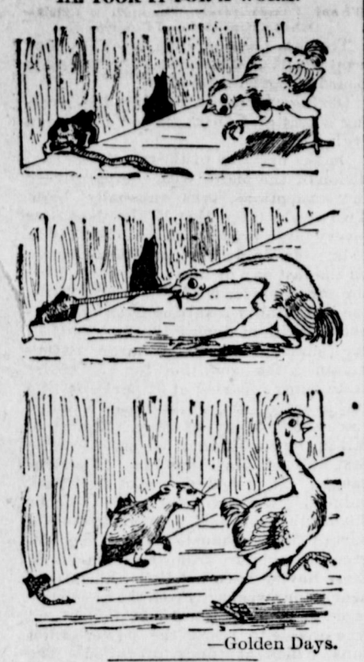
Oscillation of Railroad Tracks.

It has been found that one of the most important elements in decreasing train resistance and thus increasing speed is in the improvement of the track by adopting stiffer rails. This has the effect of reducing the deflection or wave motion under each of the wheels, so that on the best roads, where the improved rails have been laid down, there is scarcely any oscillation and there is very little difference in oscillation in riding on a tangent or a curve. All the trials hitherto made show that the train resistance decreases in exactly the proportion that the rail is stiffened. It is claimed that with a stiffened 105-pound rail nearly 200-horse power a mile is saved on the fast express trains, as compared with worn 60 or 65-pound rails. The oscillation when riding on heavy rails at a speed of seventy-five miles an hour is less than that of forty-five miles an hour on light rails. There is considerable ground for the belief that before long one hundred and twenty miles an hour can be safely covered by an electric locomotive on a track of 105-pound rails.—Chicago News.

Cave Mysteries.

The last geological survey of northern Florida has made it probable that a considerable portion of the state is undervaulted, so to say, by large caves, some of which have puzzled the explorer by their depth and the rapid course of their bottom-waters. In Wakulla and Alachua counties there are cave rivers running at a depth of sixty feet below the level of the sea, which they must reach in some mysterious manner near the west coast of the state.—The Voice.

HE TOOK IT FOR A WORM.



—Golden Days.

An Object of Veneration.

Mose Schaumburg and his clerk, Ike Silverstone, were walking on Austin avenue last Sunday when they met Solomon Schwindlemeyer, who is not on good terms with Mose Schaumburg. Silverstone took off his hat very politely, whereupon Mose said angrily:

"Vat ish den dot, Mister Silverstone? You vas my glerk, and you takes off your hat to a man who has schwindled me my money oudt."

"I dakes off my hat to anypoddy who ish able to schwindle you, Mister Schaumburg. I have great reverence for any man who vas schmart enough to schwindle Mose Schaumburg. Dot is vy I dakes my hat off to Mister Schwindlemeyer. He vas a Napoleon of finance."—Texas Siftings.

Business vs. Society.

Magnus Scott—I wish you would wear all your diamonds at the Bobs-Jones to-night.

Mrs. M. Scott—But, my dear, the occasion does not warrant that.

Magnus Scott—The deuce with the occasion. Bobs-Jones knows that De Puyster drew on me to-day.—Jewelers' Circular.

A Questionable Offering.

Mrs. Newwed (handing tramp several biscuits)—Here my poor man, are some of my homemade biscuits. You will find the saw and axe in the woodshed.

Tramp (closely examining the biscuits)—Are they as bad as that, mum?—Jury.

Another Editorial Blunder.

"Laws a mussy," sighed old Miss Left-out, "here's another case of discriminating against us women folk."

"What is it?"

"This yere paper gives special terms to mail subscribers. He can jest bet that sheet never gits this female subscription."—St. Joseph News.

This Is a Mechanical Age.

Mrs. Brown (at Mrs. Smith's tea)—Oh, dear, that dreadful Miss Smith is singing again. I wonder what started her.

Tom Brown (aged seven)—I dropped a nickel down her back when she wasn't looking.—N. Y. Continent.

Little Economies.

Man of Family—Johnny, take this oil can to a tinsmith, and tell him to fit a cover to the spout.

Wife—A raw potato stuck on the spout will do as well.

Man of Family (angrily)—D'ye think I'm a millionaire?—Good News.

Not So Easy.

Arabella—So, Mr. Scairt has proposed at last! Then it is all settled!

Bertha—Well, no, not exactly; I managed to get him to pop the question; but, somehow, he hasn't the courage to question the Pop.—Puck.

A BIG ADVERTISER.



—The Kings' Jester.

Dirt Cheap.

Auctioneer (at sale of household goods)—Gentlemen, it's a shame to start a portable bathtub like this at half a dollar. It's just as good as new.

Prospective Purchaser—Looks as if it had been in use a long time.

Owner (righteously indignant)—I give you my word, sir, it has never been used at all!—Chicago Tribune.

Keenly Disappointed.

Jack (tenderly)—You are the only woman I ever loved, Mabel.

Mabel—Is that so? (scornfully) Pshaw! I thought you were a man of the world. We will consider the engagement broken, Jack.—Jury.

Boston Style.

Arabella—During your visit to Boston did you encounter Cupid's darts?

Bertha—Boston cupids do not use darts.

Arabella—What, then, do they use?

Bertha—Bean-shooters.—Puck

Hadn't Called.

Mrs. Squatter—Who lives in that grand house just builded over beyant?

Mrs. McShantee—Shure it's th' De Fashion's, phawt come from Fift avnoo. It's up town all th' quality do be movin'.

"It's near neighbors they are to yez. Have they called on ye?"

"N-o. I'm towld Mrs. De Fashion don't go much into society now."—N.Y. Weekly.

In Our Climate.

Maud—So you are going to be queen of the May to-morrow. Have you your costume ready?

Pauline—Yes. Papa bought me an extra heavy pair of gum boots, a double thick waterproof, a pair of fur mittens, a pair of three-ply woolen stockings, a pair of ear muffs and a new umbrella.—Jury.

A Good Reason.

"So you haven't made Smudger your partner, after all, eh?"

"No, and I'll tell you why. Smudger was engaged to my wife before I married her, and I don't believe in becoming too friendly with a man who has proved himself to be more wide-awake than I am."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Wanted to Go Out.

A fly was buzzing against the window panes. Little Fanny noticed it and said: "Mozzer, shan't I open the door?"

"Why do you want to open the door, my child?"

"Because I s'pect that fly wants to go out." Texas Siftings.

Obliging.

The Baron—And can I assist, mademoiselle?

Miss Liberty—Certainly. Help me on with my rubbers. Never mind taking off your gloves, I don't care whether you soil the rubbers or not.—Munsey's Weekly.

His Correction.

Wife—I've written something about gossip that I'm going to send to the Ladies' Magazine. [Begins to read.] "All the women who talk about their neighbors—"

Husband—You'd better leave out the word "who" I think.—Boston Herald.

WELL MATCHED.



Near-Sighted Observer—That's the best race I *ever* saw! Those bicyclers have been round the circle three times, and that fellow with the striped Jersey hasn't gained an inch.—Puck.

Military Item.

Sergeant (to recruit)—You are a fearful stupid brute. Have you any brothers?

Recruit—Yes, one.

"Is he as stupid as you?"

"Oh, he is much more so."

"For heaven's sake, what is he?"

"Sergeant."—Texas Siftings.

Will Settle Down.

Cora—I hear that young Wrounder has turned over a new leaf, and that his mother hopes now he will settle down.

Harry—Well, he owes me about forty dollars, and I hope he'll settle up.—Light.

A Dismal Outlook.

Tommy Bingo—There is another fellow in the next room with sister.

Featherstone (waiting for audience)—Do you know who he is?

Tommy—No, I don't know who he is, but just before he came she had the big armchair moved in there.—Jury

Acquitted.

"What did the club do when Chappie was caught cheating at cards?"

"Nothing. They said Chappie, as a member of the club, must be a gentleman; that a gentleman would not cheat, and that therefore Chappie was innocent."—Judge.

Obeying the Rules.

Aunt Furby (in city hotel)—Why, you hain't goin' to lock me in, Si, are you?

Uncle Si—Dunno how I'm goin' to help it. I've got to go out for an hour, an' thar's the rule: "Guests must leave their keys with the clerk on going out!"—Puck.

Thirty-Seven if a Day.

Boston Malden—My father gives me a dollar for every year I am old on my birthdays.

Friend—Isn't that nice?

Boston Maid—Yes; but then one can't do much with twenty dollars.—Judge.

Musical Item.

Gent—I am not going to pay you for that horrible music.

Organ Grinder—I don't ask you to pay for the music. I throw that in for nothing, but I want pay for turning the handle of the organ. I am a laboring man, and the laborer is worthy of his hire.—Texas Siftings.

Sioux Chiefs Don't Have Shirts.

Wife (sweetly)—What's the matter, dear? Did I forget to mend your shirt?

Husband (ripping out buttons and unparliamentary words)—Madam, this is too much! The woman who neglects her husband's shirt front is no longer the wife of his bosom. — Munsey's Weekly.

Transmitted.

She—Does he come from an old family?

He—Yes. His grandmother was a ballet girl.—Light.

ON THEIR WEDDING TOUR.

Why They Took a Pudgy, Dirty Eighteen Months' Old Baby Along.

They stood in the Ninth and Green streets station yesterday, the oddest trio that had appeared there for many a day. He was a man of fifty, gray hair, surmounted by a rusty, wide-brimmed stovepipe hat, heavy gray mustache, ragged and bristling; long neck, turndown collar, linen duster made in '50, reaching to his ankles; high-water pantaloons and cowhide boots, dusty and worn. His hands held an old carpet-bag and three big bundles, and he looked anxiously at the clock every three minutes for half an hour.

She was young and fair; pink cheeks, blue eyes, golden hair; dainty bonnet covered with pink roses, old-gold strings depending therefrom and tied beneath her chin; cream-colored shawl of delicate texture; light blue gown of shimmering, dazzling, shining, scintillating satin, trimmed with white lace; she wore a pair of new shoes, and they were so tight that she hopped about something like a sparrow.

The third person was a bouncing eighteen-months-old baby in her arms, wearing a huge white cap and sucking a stick of lemon candy.

The tall, lean, anxious man walked listlessly about and finally accosted an usher:

"When does th' kears go to Nu York?"

"Twenty minutes."

"Um-m. We're goin' fur a few days," he added, jerking his thumb in the direction of the blue begowned young woman.

"On business or pleasure?" the usher carelessly asked.

"Pleasure, b'gosh! Ye see," the traveler concluded, as the young woman walked up to them, "it's my weddin' tower."

"Your what!" exclaimed the horrified usher, shrinking from the fat baby as the latter thrust a pudgy but sticky fist in his face. "Your wedding tour?"

"Yep; y' see Marthy an' me wuz merried nigh onto three year ago, but we didn't hev enough money then to go to Nu York, an' we'd jest sot our hearts on goin' there durin' our weddin' tower. So we started to save; but tater bugs, an' hog cholery, an' dry weather, an' chillsnfever kep' down our funds an' doctor's bills," he hastily added as the baby thumped him in the eye. "So we put off the tower until now."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Wise Japanese.

Mrs. Peppercorn (reading)—One of the idols most revered by the Japanese is that represented by the figure of a woman, seated, resting her chin in her hand.

Mr. Peppercorn—Very interesting, my dear. Proves that the Japanese are among the wisest people of the earth.

Mrs. P.—How so?

Mr. P. (impressively)—Because they deify a woman who gives her chin a rest.—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

Important Trade Name Decision.

Judge Thayer, of the United States Circuit Court at St. Louis, has recently handed down an opinion, and granted a perpetual injunction against the defendants in the case of The Hostetter Company against the Bruggeman, Reinert Distilling Co., ALIAS "Gold Spring Distilling Co.," prohibiting the advertising, manufacturing or selling of any article of stomach bitters, either in bulk, by the gallon or otherwise, or in any way making use of the name "Hostetter" except in connection with the sale of the genuine bitters, which are always sold in bottles securely sealed; and also prohibiting the sale of any bitters in bulk, though the name "Hostetter" be not used, but the suggestion made to the purchaser that he can put them in the empty Hostetter bottles, and purchasers would not discover the difference. His decision supports The Hostetter Company in the exclusive use of the name "Hostetter" in connection with either the manufacture or sale of stomach bitters in any manner or form whatsoever, and firmly establishes its ownership in the name "Hostetter" as a "TRADE NAME."

GREAT JANITOR—"Here, young feller, no smoking allowed in this building." Small but Competent Boy—"I ain't smoking aloud."—Boston Courier.

Do NOT purge nor weaken the bowels, but act specially on the liver and bile. A perfect liver corrector. Carter's Little Liver Pills.

"ARE you in favor of cremation?" he inquired, in the hope of stimulating talk. "Yes," she replied, "ice-cremation."—Washington Post.

NO SPECIFIC for local skin troubles equals Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

LIFE is as uncertain as a penny-in-the-slot machine. You may get your tutti-frutti and you may get left.—N. Y. Herald.

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

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, June 15.			
CATTLE—Shipping Steers....	$ 4 25	@	5 65
Butchers' steers...	3 70	@	4 75
Native cows.....	2 40	@	4 25
HOGS—Good to choice heavy	3 85	@	4 32½
WHEAT—No. 2. red.....	90	@	92
No. 2 hard.....	88	@	89
CORN—No. 2.....	51¾	@	52¾
OATS—No. 2.....	41½	@	42¾
RYE—No. 2.....	70	@	72
FLOUR—Patents, per sack....	2 15	@	2 25
Fancy.....	2 10	@	2 15
HAY—Baled.....	8 00	@	12 00
BUTTER—Choice creamery..	14	@	16
CHEESE—Full cream	9½	@	10
EGGS—Choice.....	10½	@	11
BACON—Hams.....	10	@	10½
Shoulders.....	6	@	6½
Sides.....	8½	@	9
LARD.....	7	@	7½
POTATOES.....	1 00	@	1 20
ST. LOUIS.			
CATTLE—Shipping steers....	4 50	@	6 00
Butchers' steers....	3 00	@	4 80
HOGS—Packing.....	3 93	@	4 50
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	3 50	@	5 00
FLOUR—Choice.....	4 00	@	5 00
WHEAT—No 2. red.....	98½	@	99
CORN—No. 2.....	54	@	54⅝
OATS—No. 2.....	47	@	48
RYE—No. 2.....	74	@	75
BUTTER—Creamery.....	23	@	25
PORK.....	10 40	@	10 50
CHICAGO.			
CATTLE—Shipping steers....	4 50	@	6 15
HOGS—Packing and shipping	3 90	@	4 55
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	4 00	@	5 40
FLOUR—Winter wheat.....	4 40	@	5 25
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	98	@	1 00½
CORN—No. 2.....	58	@	58¼
OATS—No. 2.....	41½	@	41¾
RYE—No. 2.....	82	@	82¼
BUTTER—Creamery.....	20	@	25
PORK.....	10 00	@	10 05
NEW YORK.			
CATTLE—Common to prime..	4 60	@	6 25
HOGS—Good to choice.....	4 75	@	5 25
FLOUR—Good to choice.....	4 10	@	5 50
WHEAT—No. 2. red.....	1 07¾	@	1 09
CORN—No. 2.....	66	@	66¾
OATS—Western mixed.....	44	@	49
BUTTER—Creamery.....	21	@	27
PORK.....	10 50	@	12 50

Scourged to their Graves.

So subtle and tenacious is the poison of malaria, that many persons afflicted with it never, through life, get rid of the venom in their systems. Such people are not to be found among those who use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which completely eradicates it. Most benign of anti-malarial specifics, it is also a sovereign remedy for biliousness, kidney troubles, costiveness and dyspepsia.

IT is only when he brings in his bill that the physician declares himself in favor of high heals.—Washington Post.

A PROLONGED use of Dr. John Bull's Sarsaparilla will cure scrofula and syphilis, but such symptoms of impure blood as pimples, sores, aches, pains, kidney and liver weakness, etc., vanish like snow before the noon day when this remedy is used. It stimulates the entire system and its beneficial effect is felt at once in every part.

WHEN a man pulls down the shade and jerks it off the roller he gets a curtain lecture.—Oswego Palladium.

ALL disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. No pain, griping or discomfort attending their use. Try them.

IT is hard for the young man who is just learning to ride the bicycle to lead an upright life.—Somerville Journal.



The hand of time

deals lightly with a woman in perfect health. But all functional derangements and disorders peculiar to women leave their mark. You needn't have them. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription comes to your rescue as no other medicine can. It cures them. For periodical pains, prolapsus and other displacements, bearing-down sensations, and all "female complaints" and weaknesses, it is a positive remedy. It is a powerful, restorative tonic and nervine, imparting strength to the whole system in general, and to the uterine organs and appendages in particular. It keeps years from your face and figure—but adds years to your life. It's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction in every case. If it doesn't, your money is returned.

Rheumatism
—IS—
PROMPTLY CURED BY
Cures Also:
Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Wounds, Swellings, Soreness, Frost-bites, Stiffness, All Aches.
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Dr. I. Guy Lewis, Fulton, Ark., says:—"A year ago I had bilious fever; Tutt's Pills were so highly recommended that I used them. Never did medicine have a happier effect. After a practice of a quarter of a century, I proclaim them the best
ANTI-BILIOUS
medicine ever used. I always prescribe them."
Tutt's Pills
Cure All Bilious Diseases.

CANCER and Tumors Cured, no knife, book free. Drs. GRATIGNY & DIX, 163 Elm Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
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MEDICAL AND SURGICAL SANITARIUM
For the Treatment of all Chronic and Surgical Diseases.



The object of our Sanitarium is to furnish scientific medical and surgical treatment, board, rooms, and attendance to those afflicted with chronic, surgical, eye, ear, and nervous diseases, and is supplied with all the latest inventions in electric science, deformity appliances, instruments, apparatus, medicines, etc. We treat DEFORMITIES of the human body. We are the only medical establishment in Kansas City manufacturing surgical braces and appliances for each individual case. Trusses and elastic stockings made to order. Catarrh and all diseases of the Throat treated by Compressed Air, Sprays, Medicated Vapors, etc., applied by means of the latest inventions in apparatus for that purpose.
DISEASES OF THE NERVOUS SYSTEM,
and Diseases of Women a specialty. Electricity in all its forms, baths, douches, massage, inhalations, nursing, etc., are provided as may be required by patients, in addition to such other medical treatment as may be deemed advisable. Books free upon
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Special or Nervous Diseases, Stricture and Varicocele. DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR TREATED IN THE MOST SKILLFUL AND SCIENTIFIC MANNER. All the most difficult Surgical Operations performed with Skill and Success. Fifty rooms for the accommodation of patients. Physicians and trained nurses in attendance day and night. Consultation free. For further information call on or address
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We pay special attention to the care and comfort of children left in our charge.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.
CATARRH
It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.
Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

Unknown Wives of Well-Known Men

A series, pronounced to be the "freshest magazine feature of the year," will be continued in each of the spring and summer numbers of

The Ladies' Home Journal

and present the portraits of the wives of famous men whom the public have never seen.

The series will present portraits and sketches of

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The Princess Bismarck
Lady Tennyson
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And several others to be announced in the autumn.

For Your Daughters:

"Side-Talks With Girls," edited by RUTH ASHMORE—a page of wise counsels and instructive comments on social affairs and wholesome advice for our growing daughters.

Some valuable articles in summer numbers include—

"After Dark in the Country"
"Those Little Summer Larks"
"A Girl's Summer Dangers"

"The Summer Young Man"

Will be described so that every girl will know the good from the bad.



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CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

HISTORY OF A SCHOOL.

How the University of Kansas Was Established.

Its Struggles and Final Success—The Men Who Conceived the Idea and Nurtured the Enterprise—Interesting Sketches.

On the occasion of the celebration of the quarter centennial of the state university an interesting little volume was issued entitled "Quarter Centennial History of the University of Kansas, 1866-1891," which contains many interesting sketches written by persons connected with the institution. Prof. Wilson Sterling, assistant professor of Greek and a graduate of the university, contributes the opening article, which is a historical sketch of the school from pioneer days to the present time. A Kansas City Star correspondent compiles an interesting article from it.

From this sketch it appears that the university was thought of as early as 1856 by Amos Lawrence, who at that time requested Gov. Robinson to spend some money for him in laying the foundation of a school building on the northern part of Mt. Oread—where the first university building was finally erected. Mr. Lawrence's desire at that time is thus expressed in a private letter:

You shall have a college which shall be a school of learning and at the same time a monument to perpetuate the memory of those martyrs of liberty who fell during the recent struggles. Beneath it their dust shall rest. In it shall burn the light of liberty, which shall never be extinguished until it illumines the whole continent. It shall be called the "Free State College," and all the friends of freedom shall be invited to lend it a helping hand.

The next year Charles Robinson and S. C. Pomeroy were made by Mr. Lawrence trustees of securities worth something more than $12,000, the income from which was to be used for the education of the young in the new territory. But the original "Free State college" project could not be carried out, owing to lack of funds; so in 1858 the Presbyterians took steps toward the foundation of a school of high grade. Subscriptions were asked for in the east and at home.

A charter for Lawrence university was obtained from the legislature and an organization effected, chairs established and professors named. Even a complete medical department was included. The city of Lawrence issued a deed for the land, but funds for the institution came slowly. So about this time the Congregational church of Kansas decided to establish a college. At a meeting in June, 1859, it was arranged to establish "Monumental college" in Lawrence, to commemorate the triumph of liberty over slavery in Kansas. This was to be under the control of the Congregational church. The Amos Lawrence fund was secured for the new project, and land and promises of money were subscribed to the amount of $50,000. The money did not materialize and the plan was dropped

The movement of the Congregationalists spurred on the Presbyterians, who went to work on a foundation. On October 18, 1859, they laid the corner stone with the usual ceremonies. They became involved in debt and were obliged to abandon their work.

Here a new party took hold of the project and obtained a charter in 1861. This was under the auspices of the Episcopal church. But the Episcopalians succeeded no better than their predecessors.

The war put a stop to further proceedings and just as another plan was being developed the Quantrell raid retarded the movement for a year, when it was revived in the name of the state. Various attempts had been made by the legislature to establish a state university and there was a sharp contest by several towns for the location. Lawrence finally secured it. Charles Robinson furnished forty acres of ground, a donation fund of $5,000 was raised by the citizens and Amos Lawrence gave $10,000 in cash. Money was raised from other sources and enough was thus secured to erect a building. This building—now known as North college—was completed in September, 1866, at a cost of about $20,000. Seventy-two sections of government land had been set apart for the support of a state university, but there was no cash on hand. The first appropriation from the state was in 1866—$4,000 for teachers and $3,000 for furniture and apparatus.

On the 19th of July, 1866, the regents elected the first faculty of the university. In order to keep the control of the institution out of the hands of any one denomination, it was understood that two professors should not be chosen from the same denomination until all the leading denominations should have at least one representative in the faculty. R. W. Oliver, rector of Trinity Episcopal church, Lawrence, was chosen chancellor; E. J. Rice, Methodist, was made acting president and professor of belles lettres and mental and moral science; D. H. Robinson, Baptist, was elected professor of languages, and F. H. Snow, professor of mathematics and natural sciences.

Thus, after ten years, the university finally opened September 12, 1866, with twenty-six young ladies and twenty-nine young gentlemen, all in the preparatory department. The second year there were 125 students and several additions had been made to the faculty. Chancellor Oliver resigned in 1867 and Gen. John Fraser, president of the agricultural college of Pennsylvania, was elected in his place. The institution grew rapidly and its building became too crowded. In 1870 the city of Lawrence voted $100,000 in bonds for the erection of a new building, which was opened in December, 1872. The university suffered from grasshoppers and the financial depression of the time, and it was not until a year after the advent of Chancellor James Marvin, in November, 1874, that prosperity shone brightly upon it

Prof. Arthur G. Canfield contributes an excellent account of student life at the university. It is of course interesting chiefly to those who are or have been intimately connected with the institution. In his analysis of student life at this university he finds an absence of what is known as "class spirit" which, he believes, is the almost necessary consequence of the very mixed class relations of most students in the earlier years and of the diversity of courses and wide range of electives in later times. He finds that it is the fraternity which has been by far the most important unit within the university, both in society and in politics.

Prof. D. H. Robinson, of the chair of Latin and the senior member of the faculty, contributes a chapter of reminiscences of his twenty-five years' connection with the university. His first reminiscence is of the first call made by Prof. Snow and himself upon Chancellor Oliver. He thus describes this call:

"We desired from the official head of the university definite instructions in relation to opening the institution the coming week. Greeting us very kindly the chancellor invited us to his study. The air was thick with tobacco smoke. Regent Starrett was present, smoking a pipe with a stem about six feet long. Six or eight similar pipes and a large pouch of tobacco were lying on the table. The men were evidently hail fellows well met, and were having the jolliest kind of a time. Our coming had broken off one of Starrett's best stories—and he could tell good ones. Politely declining to join in the smoking, farther than was absolutely necessary, we tried to state our business. But no; that interrupted story must first be finished. It was a good story and so well told that we had to have another to match it. The fun then grew fast, if not furious, one story provoking another in rapid succession, and the air all the time growing thicker and bluer, until we, poor fellows, half sick, finally insisted that we could stay no longer and asked what preparations we should make for the opening of the university I think we expected, in rather a vague way, some general instructions about the reception of students from high schools upon examination and from other institutions upon certificates. Our genial chancellor, after considering a moment, kindly gave us our instructions—the most unique, I presume, ever given by the head of a great institution to his colleagues. Speaking with a strong Scotch accent, which I shall not try to indicate, he said: 'I would advise you, young gentlemen to go to Mr. Jaedicke's gun shop and hire some guns, and to Mr. O'Connor's livery stable and hire some saddle horses and go away back on the hill and hunt prairie chickens. You may be gone two or three days. This will be as good preparation for your work next week as you can make.' Saying this he dismissed us. We were somewhat surprised, to say the least. This advice, though somewhat congenial to our inclinations, seemed, however, scarcely to fit the question. We were not yet sufficiently experienced in university work to see the relation between hunting prairie chickens and preparing questions for entrance examinations. Bowing to our chancellor's wider experience we took our departure, none the wiser."

In regard to the opening of the session Prof. Robinson continues:

"At last the expected morning came, September 12, 1866. The faculty were all present early. No one else, however came for some time, except two or three noisy carpenters, who were at work on the stairs. Soon a few boys and girls from town came straggling in, and after awhile a few more. Later still came those from greater distances—from Grant, Wakardsa, Kanwaka, and some, I think, from far-off Palmyra. [All townships in Douglas county.] After the devotional exercises, which were led that morning by Chancellor Oliver, the students were sent around to the several professors for examination. Then began our search for those college classes. Seniors and juniors were given up at the first glance. If any were present they were surely in deep disguise; for the student look, which comes only from years of work over books, was not there. We might possibly have a few sophomores and freshmen, but appearances were against even this. I began my examination. None had studied Greek. Six, however, wished to begin. So that subject was soon disposed of. In Latin I fared somewhat better. Six or eight had a slight knowledge of the Latin grammar and reader, and were indifferently prepared to begin the study of Cæsar. Fifteen or twenty wished to begin Latin. The examinations in other branches showed similar lack of knowledge. We had examined, in all, forty students. As the net result, instead of the expected college classes, we had a few candidates for the lower forms of a rather indifferent high school. What a fall from our high expectations! Still some of the material seemed fairly good and we hoped for better results in the future. We now saw the wisdom, the true inwardness, as it were, of our chancellor's advice about hunting. It was now clear that he knew the kind of university we were about to open far better than we, and that hunting chickens was quite as useful a preparation for it as making long lists of examination questions which would not be needed for years."

Prof. Robinson gives his estimate of Gen. Fraser; a chapter on the peculiar discipline in the early days, and describes a number of the most prominent college jokes perpetrated by the students. These include the suspension of a skeleton labeled "Prex" from the chapel ceiling on commencement day, '72; the theft of several bottles of wine from the cellar of a certain temperance professor, whom the writer modestly does not call by name; the forged telegram that took several regents to Atchison to attend the funeral of Regent Frank Ingalls and caused memorial services to be held in the chapel, and numerous other student pranks.

Prof. Robinson gives a number of humorous "incidents in the life of a naturalist," regarding his colleague Prof. Snow, and concludes with brief sketches of Prof. Bardwell and Prof. Byron Smith, who died while connected with the university.

THE PHILADELPHIA STEAL.

Sensational Developments in the Investigation of the Embezzlement of Philadelphia's City Treasurer.

PHILADELPHIA, June 13.—Assistant Bank Examiner Jones appeared before the Bardsley investigating committee yesterday afternoon and explained at some length, in answer to questions, the methods of examining national banks, and told when the Keystone had been examined. The discrepancy of the ledger of the Keystone was first discovered by him January 9, 1891, but not by any information furnished by Examiner Drew. After the discovery nothing was done to stop Lawrence from attending to his usual duties, except to see that he made no more false entries. February 2, he said, by orders of the examiner, Mr. Jones took official charge of the books of the bank. Even after the bank examiner took charge, deposits were received from February 5 to March 20. He did not know what was done about discounts, but did know that depositors were allowed to check out their deposits if they saw fit.

After the committee had asked all the questions they wished Mr. Jones said: "There is another thing which I wish to state. Upon the 13th day of last February Comptroller Lacey was in this city. There was a reception held at the Hotel Lafayette which he attended. After it was over Bank Examiner Drew brought Comptroller Lacey over to the Keystone bank and showed him the books and explained to him the condition of affairs as we then knew them to exist. I explained the padding of the New York banking exchange receipts and informed him of the due bills which had been found. The difference found in the ledger and the stock and bond accounts for which the Lucas estate was held responsible at that time was thoroughly explained to him. Comptroller Lacey understood at the time all about the Lucas defalcation, which at that time was understood to be $600,000. Then the assets were considered and Comptroller Lacey called the Spring Lake property worth $700,000 instead of $500,000."

This statement of Mr. Jones caused a great sensation, as Comptroller Lacey's visit to the bank had been kept a close secret and Bank Examiner Drew had never, under severe cross examination, allowed himself to give the slightest intimation of it.

Before the committee adjourned to go into executive session Mayor Stuart's private secretary, Louis Reitler, arrived with a message to the members of the committee. It contained the report of the experts who are now investigating the accounts of John Bardsley, and created another sensation. The experts reported that they had discovered another embezzlement of City Treasurer Bardsley, and that it amounted to $400,000—this in addition to all sums hitherto reported. The missing $400,000 is money which the state had paid over to John Bardsley as city treasurer as the share of Philadelphia's school fund to be applied to educational purposes. The experts find that the money was paid over to Bardsley, but that it was never turned over to the city.

FATHER MOLLINGER.

His Alleged Remarkable Cures of Sick Folks Said to Be True—Crowds Struggling For an Interview.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., June 13.—Though the doings of Father Mollinger, the priest physician, have lately furnished material for many sensational stories sent abroad, there is much in them that is true. The time of the reverend father is now occupied between his patients, who have grown in thousands and denying sensational rumors about fakirs working the crowds so those who paid money would have the preference. From the steps of the schoolhouse he said no preference would be shown any one.

The incidents yesterday were more thrilling than on previous days. At the parochial school the people struggled and were pushed about for a place near one of the three doors. The wonder is that half a dozen babies in their mother's arms were not severely hurt and that only one woman fainted. Male and female invalids climbed into the house through the windows that are eight feet from the ground. No cures of miraculous nature were reported, though a number of visitors felt improved in health after a consultation with the priest.

DOWN THE MOUNTAIN.

Fearful Wreck of a Heavy Coal Train in Pennsylvania.

ALTOONA, Pa., June 13.—While coming down the mountain from Lloydville to Bellwood on the Pennsylvania & Northwestern a heavy coal train got beyond control of the trainmen and dashed down the grade at a fearful rate of speed, was piled up and smashed into kindling wood at a curve on the side of a deep ravine about three miles north of Bellwood.

The engine and twenty-five cars which had been loaded with coal lay piled up in a mass of broken wood at the bottom of the ravine and among the debris were the bodies of the conductor, engineer and one brakeman, with almost all semblance to humanity crushed out of them. The other train hands escaped with their lives.

The track is torn up and blockaded for a long distance and passengers are being transferred by way of Altoona and Cresson. The accident is supposed to have been caused by wet rails and the air brakes refusing to work properly.

HALF A MILLION STEAL.

An Agent of the New York Life Insures Himself.

NEW YORK, June 13.—Julio Merzbacher, general agent of the New York Life Insurance Co. for the West Indies and Spanish America, is a defaulter for thousands.

The robbery was discovered by Merzbacher's partner, Joaquin Sanchez, last December, when Sanchez returned from a six months' trip through South America.

The amount of his stealings is estimated at $300,000 to $500,000. The officers of the company admit that it is over $150,000.

UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS.

Brief History of a Great Educational Institution—The Accomplishments of a Quarter of a Century.

At the recent commencement exercises of the University of Kansas, which was also the twenty-fifth anniversary of the institution, President Angell, of the University of Michigan, delivered the following address:

This day makes a landmark in the history of this university. Her sons and her daughters have gathered from far and near to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of her birth. A quarter of a century has elapsed since she first opened her hospitable doors and invited the youth from all parts of this broad state to enter and receive a college education almost without money and without price. The marvel is that so early in the hard and troubled life of this state the institution was prepared to make this generous offer. Kansas had been born into statehood five years before, only after throes of violence which shook the whole nation to its extremities. In spite of the dreadful contests which ravaged this region from 1855, vigorous efforts were made from early days to provide for common schools and schools of collegiate rank.

Compared with the present the days of the founding of this institution were the days of small things. In 1866 the taxable property of the state was $20,000,000. Now it is more than $348,000,000. Like every similar institution this university met with its share of delays and difficulties and disappointments. But under the leadership of courageous and energetic men it has pushed its way to the point where it has become the pride of the state and where its future is secured. Today it will have graduated in its twenty-five years of existence about 300 from its collegiate department and about 600 from all departments. More than 1,600 others who could not remain to graduate have pursued liberal studies here for some years. The university has now an income of $84,000 a year. It has more than thirty teachers, and among them are men of national reputation, whom the older and larger universities would be glad to number among their ranks.

It has a large outfit of the appliances for teaching the sciences according to modern methods. In a word it is furnishing excellent instruction. It is no exaggeration to say that in its twenty-five years of existence the university has made more progress than Harvard college made in two centuries after its foundation. Rather than be impatient that the development of this useful institution has not been more rapid, give thanks that it has gone forward at so swift a pace.

There is so much that is similar in the histories and situation of all the state universities that each is profoundly concerned in the prosperity of all the rest. The failure of any one weakens, the success of any one strengthens all the others. There is no more conspicuous feature in the history of American education of late years than the rapid and brilliant developments of state universities. From Ohio to the Pacific, from North Dakota to Texas, nearly every state has established or is preparing to establish a university on the foundation of the United States land grants to each state. During the last quarter of a century some of them have grown with extraordinary rapidity, and a few of them need fear no comparison with the strongest and oldest and most richly endowed universities in the east. They are firmly established in public favor, the advantages of maintaining them have become so obvious to the taxpayer that while they may not always secure so large an appropriation as they may desire the question of giving them what is deemed a fair support is in few or no states longer open to discussion. It is worthy of note that the development of state universities has been natural, not artificial, and because this is true we may expect their continuous growth. They were founded because they met a real and serious need. Mistakes have been made, it is true. Still, in spite of these discouragements, the university lived and grew and the taxation for the support of the university has not been in the least burdensome.

There is really no more democratic institution in our country than the college or university. All distinctions of family and of wealth disappear here more than anywhere else in the world. The son of the hod-carrier and the son of the millionaire there sit side by side on the same bench. Whichever of them has the brains and the character is there the king. It is an experience of untold value to this nation that in universities thousands of young men and women are living in a community in which every one of them is judged by his intrinsic worth and talent, regardless of the incident of birth.

The state university needs wise and vigorous administration by its regents and its faculties. It is a more complicated organization than the old fashioned New England college. Its wants are more varied; its relations to the people and to the legislature are at once more close and more delicate. They should strive to cherish the broadest and most generous views of the functions of the university and enlarge plans for its future development. The president and faculty should have the same conception of the nature and work of the state universities.

It is especially desirable that the religious men and women of the state should cherish a warm interest in the university. Many hold themselves aloof from the university under the impression that life in such institutions is not conducive to the growth of religious character. This impression is not justified by the present condition of state universities. The regents generally represent the moral and religious sentiments of the people and the faculties are made up of men who almost without exception are earnest, reverend, God-fearing men.

Again, if the university is to prosper it must have the financial help needed for its proper development A university is not developed by cataclysms It must have a certain steadiness of life. Legislatures may fairly be asked to be mindful of this. It should not be forgotten that it is not bricks and mortar even if moulded into the finest architecture, but the men in the teacher's chair, that above all make a university. Gather the great teachers here and students will receive their instruction even though the lectures are given in huts of sod or on the open prairie.

There is ample room in this state and in each of the western states for one large and prosperous university. This state, imperial in size and imperial in resources, should plan for a great and proud future. But one thing is absolutely necessary to this people of noble lineage and high character and undaunted enterprise, if they are to gain and retain for the state that conspicuous position which you are predicting for her, that one thing is a sufficient number of men trained by the best education to fit them for leadership in all departments of human activity, for eminence in branches of industrial, of professional and of civic life.

If this great state aspires to do her part in securing for the west the high trust of leadership she must see to it that the best training of the age is secured for her children. May all the educational institutions of this state be generously supported May this university be a perpetual fountain of intellectual life, whose streams, increasing year by year in volume and strength, shall make glad the proud commonwealth and diffuse its blessings throughout the nation and over the wide world.

Great Fire Near Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, June 11.—Fire broke out in the fuel room on the fifth floor of A. Campbell & Co.'s cotton mill at Manayunk, near this city, and before the flames were gotten under control the building and its contents had been damaged to the extent of $240,000. The burnt structure was seven stories in height. Crenshaw & Lesser, weavers, occupied part of the building and suffered a loss on their stock of $73,000. Total insurance is $350,000.

A Piute Indian known as Poker Tom has been murdered by Chinamen at Bridgeport, Cal.

SILVER ANNIVERSARY.

The University of Kansas Celebrates Its Quarter Centennial Anniversary.

LAWRENCE, Kan., June 10.—The quarter centennial of the University of Kansas was celebrated yesterday with imposing exercises. Twenty-five years of educational struggle and achievement have done much for the first educational institution in the state. The buildings that now crown Mount Oread attest the success of the undertaking and constitute a source of pride to every Kansan interested in the highest welfare of his state.

It was 10:30 o'clock when the vast audience in University hall was called to order by Chancellor Snow. The hall had been beautifully decorated with the yellow and blue of the university, while disposed at intervals hung wreaths with the year of each class that had graduated. The stage presented a veritable arbor of natural trees, vines and flowers, while just over the arbor was arranged the inscription "Quarter Centennial," the letters formed of flowers.

After the music by the orchestra of the National Military home of Leavenworth, the invocation was given by Rev. A. H. Stote. Chancellor Snow then offered a cordial welcome to the friends of the university and its alumni. In introducing Hon. S. O. Thatcher, of Lawrence, he spoke of the founding of the university in 1866, when Mr. Thatcher delivered the address of the day.

Chancellor Snow, in introducing Rev. R. W. Oliver, of Kearney, Neb., the first chancellor of the university, spoke of the time when first he had met him and said that the advice then received to "take your gun and shoot chickens until the building is finished" had been taken and had been the beginning of that collection that makes the natural history department of the university a source of pride to the people of the state.

Ex-Chancellor Oliver spoke of his work during the first days of the university and especially on the subject of "The University and Church Schools."

After a selection by the orchestra, Dr. John H. Long, of Chicago, class of '75, then spoke on "The Alumni and the University." He spoke of the pride felt by the alumni in the work of the university and said that its graduates had filled the most important positions in all walks of life.

Chief Justice Albert H. Horton, of the supreme court of Kansas, next spoke on "The Legal Profession and the University."

After a selection by the orchestra, Dr. J. A. Lippincott, of Topeka, the fourth chancellor of the university, was introduced.

Chancellor Snow, in introducing Mrs Alice G. Blackwelder, of Chicago, spoke of the success attendant upon the system of co-education adopted from the beginning of the university, and said the alumnæ had achieved as noted success as the alumni. Mrs. Blackwelder's subject was "The Collegiate Alumnæ Association."

When ex-Gov. Charles Robinson was introduced to speak on "Amos Lawrence" there was much applause in recognition of the great interest the speaker has always taken in the university and of the substantial aid he has given it.

Hon. J. G. Otis, congressman from the Fourth district, was the next speaker. His subject was "Kansas Progressive in all Things." He said that more than any other state in the union Kansas is the child of progressive thought, and has for the past thirty years led the van in devotion to principles of freedom and equality.

At the conclusion of the speeches and while the orchestra rendered another selection the invited guests of the university, consisting of many of the alumni, the faculty, friends of the university and the press representatives, adjourned to Snow hall, where a banquet was spread in honor of the occasion.

HIS MURDERED BOY.

The Father of One of the Victims of Shawnee Indians Brings the Body of His Son to Guthrie.

GUTHRIE, Ok., June 10.—A. J. Moore has arrived here from the Sac and Fox reservation with the dead body of his son Charles, who was killed a week ago with two other men named Greenway and Hinkle, by Indian police for alleged horse stealing. The body of the boy was in a terrible condition, being swollen and much decomposed. The killing of these people now seems to have been murder beyond doubt. Greenway, Hinkle and Moore all lived northwest of this city about six miles, and were looked upon as honest, industrious farmers. They had hauled wood and other products into this city for more than a year, and were quiet, unassuming men. The boy, Moore, whose body arrived here last night, was only 21 years old, and had never been away from home in his life. The trip they were taking when they met their deaths so suddenly was taken simply with a view of looking over lands soon to be opened to settlement. That they never attempted to steal horses, but were shot down in cold blood by the Shawnees is believed to be the case by all here. They were taken by surprise and each perforated by rifle balls, being shot repeatedly. Much indignation is felt here over the release of the murderers by the United States commissioner, who is himself a mere boy of 21 and a son of Agent Patrick. The murdered men were all shot from behind, showing that they were trying to escape as best they could when the Indians came upon them.

The Right of Search.

ANNISTON, Ala., June 10.—The city of Anniston is defendant in a $15,000 damage suit brought up in the city by Barton & Barton, furniture dealers, through their attorneys, Knox & Bowie and Kelly & Smith. The cause of complaint lies in the fact that two policemen, without authority, searched their place of business for goods supposed to have been stolen by a negro. A search warrant had been issued for the negro, and while going through his house the officers were informed that he had left something at Barton & Barton's. They then went and searched the firm's store for the missing articles

KANSAS CROPS.

Wheat Passes Safely Through a Crisis—Other Crops in Good Condition.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 9.—The May crop report of the secretary of the state board of agriculture says:

During the month of May the growing wheat of Kansas passed through a trying ordeal.

On the first day of the month the condition of the plant, with comparatively few exceptions, was unusually high. Two weeks later, May 15, the plant over a very large breadth of area, had fallen to an alarmingly low condition. Again, on the last day of May, as reports from the correspondents of this board show, the lost vitality resulting from unfavorable conditions during the first half of the month was to a large extent regained, the condition for the entire state being reported at 92 per cent. of a full average crop, a loss of seven points since the first day of May. The rapid fall in the condition of wheat since the first half of May was due to several causes. The rapid growth of the plant, induced by the highly favorable weather during the last half of April and early part of May, exhausted to a large degree the moisture from the surface soil, there having been but little rainfall for nearly four weeks. From the unusually rapid growth the plant was tender and was unable to resist the power of hot suns which at times prevailed. The top leaves of the plant appeared to be scorched and the lower leaves turning yellow from lack of moisture, the plant over a large breadth of area in the state appeared to be in a very critical condition.

To make the condition still worse in many places the Hessian fly drew heavily upon the vitality of the plant, and in a good many counties of the state the condition on May 15 did not justify even with the most favorable condition the expectation of more than half a crop. Copious rains, however, commenced falling about that date over the entire state, and the rainfall continuing to be abundant to the end of the month a remarkable change came over the wheat prospects throughout the state. Outside of those districts infested with the Hessian fly, in ten days from the time of the first rain scarcely a trace remained of the former enfeebled condition, the plant having regained to a very large degree the freshness and vigor which characterized it on the first day of May.

In many counties, however, in the eastern half of Kansas where the Hessian fly sapped the life blood from the plant, its recovery was not so complete.

In no county except in the extreme western portion of the state is the damage to the plant from all causes combined placed at more than 25 per cent. The western half of the state escaped almost wholly from the ravages of the Hessian fly because the wheat was sown late, or if sown early there was not sufficient moisture in the soil to germinate the seed until October. The ravages of the "fly" are confined to the early sown wheat.

In the southern portion of the state harvesting commences about the 10th of June. In the northern portion about the 1st of July.

Spring wheat is reported in excellent condition, being placed by correspondents at 97 per cent.

The area planted to corn this year is reported at 82 per cent. of that of last year, making a total area of 4,736,066 acres. In consequence of continuous rains and prevailing cool weather, corn throughout the state is backward. In some counties planting is not finished yet. Generally where the corn was planted at the usual time the stand is fairly good. In some places, however, the stand is poor, making it necessary to replant. The general condition is 83 per cent. of a full average.

The condition of oats is 91 per cent.; of rye 88 per cent. The acreage of rye is 224,623, an increase of 11 per cent. The acreage of barley is 20,054 and the condition 95. The acreage of flax, 251,722, an increase of 11 per cent.; the condition, 96. The condition of grass is 103 to 105 per cent.; apples, 90; peaches, 110; cherries, 100; grapes, 88.

THE M., K. & T.

The Receivership Vacating Order Entered at Leavenworth.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., June 9.—In the United States circuit court here to-day, Mr. Justice Brewer presiding, an order was entered in the case of the Mercantile Trust Co. against the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway Co. and others, satisfying the decree of foreclosure heretofore entered in that case and directing the receivers to turn over the railway and property of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas system to the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway Co. on July 1.

The order provides for all outstanding liabilities against the receivers. Recently the receivers paid $601,000 into the treasury of the company and on June 1 in addition paid $800,000 to the Central Trust Co. of New York to pay the interest on the first mortgage bonds of the new issue of bonds. During the receivership, which began November 1, 1888, the receivers have constructed seventy-three miles of road and have acquired by lease 141 miles. They have added in the way of betterments, permanent improvements and new equipment about $4,500,000.

Attempted Bombardment.

IQUIQUE, June 9.—The torpedo boats Almirante Lynch and Almirante Condell, accompanied by two armed transports, attempted to bombard Pisagua at long range yesterday. Very few shells reached town and the two vessels soon retired. Congressional ships have gone in pursuit.

Society Greatly Excited.

KEOKUK, Ia., June 9.—Society in this city is greatly excited over the approaching nuptials of Miss Georgia Kilborne and John M. Schofield, commander-in-chief of the United States army. The wedding will not be the occasion for an elaborate display of military pomp and ceremony. This step has been taken because of the recent bereavement in the Kilborne family, and it is in accordance with Gen. Schofield's earnest desire. The wedding will take place June 18 at noon, at St. James' church, Rev. R. C. McElwain officiating.