

Chas County Courier.

W.E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HOW TO THE LINE LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

VOL. XXIV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1898.

NO. 35.

MERRITT'S DEMAND.

The General Desires More Regular Troops for Occupying Manila.

Secretary Long Annoyed by Newspapers Printing about Projected Movements of Our Fleet—The Expedition to the Philippine Islands.

NEW YORK, May 17.—Maj. Gen. Wesley Merritt may not go to the Philippine islands in command of the troops to be sent to the assistance of Rear Admiral Dewey, and to take charge of the territory when in American possession as military governor. Ever since his return from Washington, whither he was summoned last week for conference, before the announcement was made that he was to command the Manila expedition, Gen. Merritt has been busily arranging for his departure. In an interview last night Gen. Merritt said:

"I may not go to the Philippines at all. It is proposed to give me 15,000 men, only 1,000 of them regulars and the rest volunteers, and those from the northwest, who have had little opportunity for training and discipline. I have asked the department for at least 4,000 more regular troops for I believe that they will be required. There will be no opportunity to train the volunteer forces before the start after they get to Manila. I want enough disciplined troops so that the whole body will be as effective as possible."

"Are you going to Washington to see about this matter?"

"No, but I am sending an officer. I had a conversation with Dr. Bourns, of Atlanta, who is familiar with the Philippines, and came on to see me, and he and Col. Hughes will go to Washington together. The only way I could get more regular troops would be to take them from the army now in Florida for the Cuban invasion. But I feel that I do not want to go on this expedition unless I have an entirely adequate force and at least five regiments of regular troops. The department promises to send on more men, but history and experience show that in such expeditions, all depends upon the first force sent."

"How can the Charleston start if there are no men ready?"

"Gen. Otis may be willing to go on without four more regiments of regular troops and take only 1,000 trained men, with 14,000 untrained ones, but I am not. I do not propose to go without a force that is capable of making a campaign. I shall stay right here if I do not go to the Philippines. I don't expect anything will be done in the matter until it is certain what I am to have for the purpose of the expedition."

CAMPAIN PLANS TO BE KEPT SECRET.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—An order posted yesterday morning and signed by Secretary Long relative to the publication of news emanating from the navy department had the effect yesterday of considerably curtailing the supply of information that heretofore has been rather freely given out. The secretary's order was directed to Capt. Crowninshield, chief of the navigation bureau, and he in turn gave it effect by making an order in his own name that no person connected with his bureau in any capacity should have any conversation whatever upon subjects in any way pertaining to the navy with representatives of the press. As an offset, it was ordered that bulletins of such facts as have actually occurred and are proper for publication and are not connected with existing or projected movements shall be prepared and posted on the bulletin board. The sum total of the information published by the bulletin board yesterday under this rule was a notice of the intention to start the Philippine relief expedition and of the permission given to some foreign neutral vessels to pass the blockade at Havana. In explanation of the issue of this order, the naval authorities say that some of the leading American newspapers have been so far lacking in patriotism as to print plans of campaign and projected movements of naval ships, with the result that the war board has been obliged completely to revise its plans, in the knowledge that the Spanish had promptly taken notice of the publications and were prepared to profit by them. Complaint was made to Secretary Long that the newspapers were working injury to the government in such cases.

EXPEDITION TO THE PHILIPPINES.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—Secretary of War Alger, on leaving the white house yesterday, said: "The City of Pekin will leave San Francisco on Friday for the Philippines. She will carry as many troops as can be put aboard her, which will be at least 1,500 men." Brig. Gen. Otis is expected to go with the first detachment of troops, to be followed later by Gen. Merritt, who is to be the commander-in-chief of the expedition and the military governor of the islands. Gen. Miles has recommended to the president that two additional brigadiers also be sent, but their names have not as yet been announced.

Board of Strategy to Disband.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—Within a week the war board of strategy will be a reminiscence except as to name. A complete change of policy has been mapped out by the secretary of the navy. Instead of fighting sea battles here in the department on paper they are hereafter to be fought by the officers at the scene of action. They will also be left to do the planning, except insofar as the department will give orders as to the policies. This change was decided on yesterday.

To Fortify Newfoundland.

St. Johns, N. F., May 17.—The government has been advised that, owing to complications between Great Britain and France, which are likely to result in war, and to the constant friction always developing along the French shore of Newfoundland, the imperial authorities intend to fortify St. Johns.

NATIONAL LAWMAKERS.

A Condensed Report of the Doings of Our Senators and Representatives in Washington.

THE senate on the 10th passed war bills for carrying on additional work in the adjutant general's office, authorizing the enlistment of a volunteer signal corps to be composed of expert electricians and telegraphers, authorizing the enlistment of "immunes" and authorizing the appointment of additional hospital stewards. The post office bill, carrying appropriations aggregating more than \$99,000,000, was passed after a debate lasting for several days. The resolution submitting to the legislature of the states an amendment to the constitution of the United States, changing the date of the beginning of the terms of the president, vice president and members of congress from the 4th of March to the 4th of May, was adopted. The house held only a short session in which District of Columbia business was considered and a bill passed for the appointment of three commissioners to revise the patent laws and make them conform to recent international agreements.

THE railway arbitration bill—a measure to adjust differences between railroad officials and their employees—was discussed for more than three hours on the 11th by the senate without being finished. The nomination of Commodore Dewey to be a rear admiral was confirmed. The house took up the resolution to submit to the states a proposition to amend the constitution so as to provide for the election of senators by a direct vote of the people. After an amendment by Mr. Underwood (Ala.), making election by popular vote mandatory, instead of at the discretion of the states, the resolution was passed. Mr. Loud (Cal.) called up the post office bill and, upon his motion, the house refused to accept the senate amendments and a conference committee was appointed. A bill was passed for the disposal of abandoned imports turned over to custom officials. After setting apart May 21 for eulogies upon the late Senator George (Miss.) the house then adjourned.

THE senate on the 12th passed the railway arbitration bill. A bill was offered by Stewart (Nev.) removing all disabilities imposed by the fourteenth amendment to the constitution upon persons on account of having engaged in rebellion against the United States. It was passed without debate. A bill was also passed authorizing the establishment of a life-saving station at Charlevoix, Mich. The war revenue bill was then reported and the senate afterwards went into executive session for the confirmation of military nominations. The house passed a measure for the organization of a special line of coast defense vessels and the enlistment of men to man them. The senate bill to establish a volunteer signal corps was passed without amendment. A resolution was also passed calling upon the secretary of war for information about the construction of a ship canal at Sabine Pass, Tex. The house voted to non-concur in the senate amendment to the bill providing for feeding and arming the Cuban people and a conference committee was appointed.

SENATOR CULLOM (Ill.) presented to the senate on the 12th a petition signed by 21 packing firms of Chicago asking for retaliatory legislation against France on account of the rates of duty on importations of lard and sausage recently imposed by that government. Little business of importance was transacted. The house considered private bills. Mr. Cummings (N. Y.) introduced a bill authorizing the secretary of war to organize a regiment of sharpshooters possessing special military qualifications, each company to consist of 100 expert marksmen from different states, to be between the age of 21 and 40 years, the command to be known as the American Independent Sharpshooters. At the night session a bill was passed allowing Gen. Cassin M. Crockett, of Kentucky, a pension of \$30 a month, instead of \$6 he is now drawing as a veteran of the Mexican war.

TOPEKA MURDER MYSTERY.

J. S. Collins, a Business Man, the Victim of an Unknown Assassin in His Own Home.

TOPEKA, Kan., May 14.—J. S. Collins, a prominent business man of Topeka, was found dead in bed early this morning with two ghastly wounds in the body made by shots from a shotgun in the hands of an unknown person. Mrs. Collins, who was sleeping by the side of her husband at the time, was slightly wounded. She remained unconscious for several hours, but finally recovered sufficiently to say she saw the man who did the shooting. She could not describe him. No motive for the crime is apparent. It was evidently not robbery as nothing in the house was touched. A peculiar feature of the tragedy is the fact that the gun used in the shooting belonged to Mr. Collins. The affair is shrouded in mystery. Collins carried \$30,000 insurance on his life.

War May Be Prolonged.

LONDON, May 16.—It is considered in London that the Washington board of strategy has a difficult problem to solve on account of the mysterious movements of Adm. Cervera's squadron, every alleged detail of which is now regarded with the utmost suspicion. It is recognized that Spain's policy will do her no good in the end, but also that the war will be more prolonged than was first expected, and that the invasion of Cuba may prove a difficult matter.

Miss Cisneros to Wed.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—From a highly reliable source it is learned that Miss Cisneros, who a few months ago figured so extensively as the heroine of a remarkable rescue from a Spanish imprisonment in Cuba, will shortly be married. Her affianced is Carlos Cabonal, a Havana banker. The marriage will probably take place at the residence of Gen. Lee, Richmond, Va. Miss Cisneros is at present in Washington, at the residence of Mrs. John A. Logan, her guardian.

Highest Flagpole But One.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 16.—In front of the plant of the Armour Packing company, standing exactly on the line between Kansas and Missouri, is the highest flagpole but one in the United States and upon this pole was raised Saturday, with simple but appropriate ceremonies, the largest flag west of the Mississippi. The flag is 21x43 feet and the flagpole is 175 feet above ground.

IN A CLOSE PLACE.

It Will Be Difficult for the Spanish Fleet to Escape Our Ships.

Blockaders Must Be Vigilant—Our Vessels Around Cuba Warned about the Proximity of Spanish Squadron—Blanco Short of Ammunition.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—Intimations have been received here that Capt. Gen. Blanco, at Havana, is very short of ammunition, in which case the powerful batteries at the entrance of Havana harbor, of course, would be deprived of a large part of their defensive strength. This state of affairs may lead to some desperate attempts at blockade running on the part of the Spaniards, in the hope of getting more ammunition into Havana. It is believed that the supplies so frequently referred to as being on the Spanish flying squadron were of this character, rather than food supplies, which makes it all the more important that Sampson and Schley should succeed in keeping Adm. Cervera from reaching Havana or Cienfuegos or any port of Cuba connected with Havana by rail.

Commodore Schley probably is well down on the Florida coast now, and should be able to guard the Florida straits. His appearance on that side of Cuba would enable Sampson to bring his ironclads with perfect safety into Cienfuegos, on the south side and, with this disposition of our naval force and the free use of a considerable number of our scouting vessels, it is hard to see how the Spanish fleet can escape from the gulf of Mexico or the Caribbean sea.

It is said that Adm. Sampson reported to the navy department yesterday by cable from Cape Haytien. It is understood that the admiral, by reason of information just received by him, has changed his plan of operations and, instead of going to Key West, has directed his vessels toward Cienfuegos, where he is expected to arrive within the next day or two.

The navy department takes with great allowance the report that the Spanish have succeeded in sending a second squadron, under Adm. Villamil, to the West Indies and that it is off Martinique. Even if the alleged information did not bear the suspicious earmark of a Madrid date, the department would not be surprised to hear that Adm. Villamil, as well as Adm. Cervera, was with the Spanish force in the Caribbean sea. The fact that the report came from Madrid satisfies the officials here that this is another Spanish ruse to center our attention on Martinique while their ships have passed westward. The report has it that Adm. Villamil has with him the cruisers Cisneros, Cataluna and Princess de Asturias. It is known, however, that Villamil is not the admiral of these ships and that at least one of them, the Cisneros, is on the other side of the water.

The fact that the alleged report of the second squadron passed a Madrid censor indicates the desire of the Spanish authorities to spread abroad this misleading information. Its purpose, it is believed, is to induce Adm. Sampson to remain with his fleet at or near Martinique, in quest of the shadowy second squadron, so as to take him away from his pursuit of Adm. Cervera and the actual Spanish game already in sight.

BLOCKADERS ORDERED TO BE VIGILANT.

NEW YORK, May 17.—The Evening Post's Key West special says: The blockaders on the south coast of Cuba have been warned that the Spanish squadron is reported off Venezuela, bound northwest, and to double their vigilance. Powerful vessels which it is not necessary to name will be ready to aid the ships stationed there in resisting the progress of the enemy, and there is small chance that the Spanish will be able to enter Cienfuegos, a fortified port desirable to them on account of the large coaling facilities and machine shops. Both our squadrons are informed about the course of the Spanish flotilla.

BLANCO SHORT OF AMMUNITION.

CHICAGO, May 17.—A special to the Journal from Washington says: Havana is short of powder and shot. It is to supply Blanco with ammunition for his big guns that the Cape Verde fleet has been ordered to take all risks to reach Cuba. Blanco, it is asserted, wired to Madrid that he had not enough ammunition for the guns of his harbor fortifications to last two days, and that if it had to be divided with the forts protecting Havana on the land side his powder and shot supply would not last 24 hours.

MAY ATTACK COAST CITIES.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—It is believed to be the plan of Adm. Cervera to keep out of the way of the battleships and turn his entire attention to the cruisers and gunboats. This he can perhaps do by reason of his superior speed. Coast cities may be attacked in pursuance of this plan.

TO ISOLATE BLANCO.

United States Will Cut Off All Cable Communications Except Via Key West from the Havana General.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—Gov. Gen. Blanco is to be cut off entirely from cable communication with Madrid and all the world outside of Cuba. This was the object of the cutting of the cables at Cienfuegos on Wednesday, which resulted in the hot little fight. The purpose of the government to cut all the cables leading out of Cuba to the south, leaving only the cable running into Key West, which, of course, is valuable to Gen. Blanco, as any dispatches he might send over it would come into the United States.

DEWEY IS ALL RIGHT.

Cables the War Department That He Has Plenty of Coal and Manila Is at His Mercy.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—The dispatches from Hong Kong brought welcome news yesterday from Adm. Dewey to the president and particularly to Secretary Long and the naval officials, who are watching the admiral's movements with so much interest. While no apprehension existed as to his security, nevertheless reassurance of safety is always pleasant. The telegrams indicate that Dewey has lost none of the prestige gained in his memorable fight of two weeks ago, and that, while he refrains from taking the city of Manila, he has it practically at his mercy. The admiral expresses the belief that the rebels are hemming the city in by land, but the fact that he says explicitly that they have made no demonstrations seems to disprove thoroughly the published reports that they have already entered Manila and begun a career of bloodshed and rapine.

The dispatch as given out by Secretary Long is as follows:

CAVITE, May 13, via Hong Kong, May 15.—Maintaining strict blockade. Reason to believe that the rebels are hemming in the city by land, but have made no demonstration. Scarcity of provisions in Manila. Probable that the Spanish governor will be obliged to surrender soon. Can take Manila at any moment. Climate hot and moist. On May 12 captured gunboat Caliao attempting to run blockade. Have plenty of coal. One British, one French, two German, one Japanese vessel here observing. DEWEY.

The officials are making all possible haste to rush troops to supplement Adm. Dewey's forces, so that if the Spanish governor does surrender the former will not be dependent upon the small number of marines which he can ill spare from his ships, but will have the assistance of soldiers in holding his position and maintaining order.

TO MOBILIZE AT ONCE.

Entire Volunteer Army Soon to Be on the Move East, South and West—Missouri and Kansas Assignments.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—After going over the situation with Gen. Miles, Adj. Gen. Corbin and the heads of the supply departments, the secretary of war made an order for the assignment of volunteer troops now being mustered into the service of the United States and designated points where they will assemble with the least possible delay. It became necessary to assemble these troops at once in order to meet the problem of their subsistence, no less than that of their equipment in the way of arms, clothing, camp and garrison equipage, to say nothing of the superior advantage of drill and instruction under trained officers. The officers to organize these troops into brigades and divisions will be determined upon very soon and be ordered to stations accordingly. At the close of work Saturday the total number of troops mustered was 65,000. Taking into consideration the careful physical examination to which these men have been subjected, the progress has been wonderfully rapid. Missouri troops are assigned as follows: Three regiments infantry and one battery to Chickamauga, two regiments infantry to Washington city. One regiment Kansas infantry is ordered to Washington and two regiments infantry to San Francisco.

TO MOVE IMMEDIATELY.

The Twentieth Kansas Regiment, Under Col. Ed C. Little, Will Go to San Francisco, Twenty-first to Chickamauga.

TOPEKA, Kan., May 16.—Orders were received from the war department yesterday by Col. Tom Fitch to be ready to proceed with the Twenty-first regiment to Chickamauga Tuesday morning. Orders were received by Lieut. Col. Ed C. Little to be ready to move his command, the Twentieth regiment, to San Francisco to-day. Both commands are now ready and are anxious to leave. They will not be fully equipped until they reach their destination. Thousands of visitors called at their camp and friends bid them farewell. When the two regiments leave they will be escorted to the depot by the Grand Army and citizens.

ANOTHER CALL PROBABLE.

President McKinley Likely to Appeal for Another 100,000 Volunteers Within the Next Ten Days.

CHICAGO, May 16.—A special from Washington to the News says: "You can put it down that the president will issue another call for another 100,000 volunteers within the next ten days," remarked Representative Lewis, of Washington, this morning, as he was leaving the white house. "I know that this matter has been considered by the president and his cabinet. The secretary of war, I understood, wanted the first call for 300,000 volunteers, but it was considered best to divide the question and issue another call later. At the time the first call was issued it was not contemplated that we would take the Philippines and Porto Rico and hence need more volunteers."

Could Not Quit Drinking.

LAWRENCE, Kan., May 16.—Stanton Hutheson, a newspaper man and stenographer from Chicago, jumped from the Denver express on the Union Pacific road three miles east of this city while the train was running 50 miles an hour and received injuries from which he died in this city an hour later. He left a letter saying he could not let liquor alone and determined to die.

GUSSIE GIVES IT UP.

The Steamer with Ammunition and Arms for Insurgents Unable to Effect a Landing.

KEY WEST, Fla., May 16.—The steamer Gussie, which left Tampa, Fla., May 10 with two companies of the First infantry on board, in charge of 7,000 rifles and 200,000 rounds of ammunition intended for the insurgents in the province of Pinar del Rio, remained off the coast of Cuba Thursday, Friday and Saturday, conveyed by the auxiliary gunboat Manning, in a vain attempt to land her cargo. Capt. J. H. Dorst headed the expedition which returned here yesterday. Her commander, who appeared to be much crestfallen, having failed to accomplish the mission entrusted to him, admitted the failure, saying the Gussie would return to Tampa, Fla. Capt. Dorst is convinced that the Spaniards have a good system of communication along the coast and that they can quickly raise enough troops to prevent the landing of a small force, such as the one he commanded, and the captain believes the only way arms and ammunition can be sent to the insurgents is to land them under cover of warships with guns sufficient to beat off any attack. Then, he adds, the arms and ammunition should be conveyed inland by United States soldiers.

EDWARD REMENJI DEAD.

The Great Violinist Expires on a San Francisco Stage After Responding to an Encore.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 16.—Edward Remenji, who has held royalty enchanted and has enthralled fashionable audiences all over the world, fell dead yesterday afternoon at the Orpheum theater in this city. He had played two or three classical pieces and had answered to an encore with the familiar "Old Glory." Remenji played as if inspired. It seemed as if he knew this was to be the culmination of his career, and as if he had determined that his final appearance should mark his greatest triumph. He rose to the occasion magnificently, and his 3,000 auditors, as Remenji approached his climax, literally rose with him, leaving their seats in their excitement, completely carried away by his achievement. When the music ceased, the house was swept with a wild torrent of bravos. Hardly had the deafening applause ceased when Remenji fell forward on the stage, a victim of heart disease. One of the musicians caught him just before he touched the floor and prevented him from rolling off the stage. Physicians worked upon him for some time, but to no avail. Remenji was born in Hungary 64 years ago.

AMERICANS DENOUNCED.

Havana Clergy Censure Our Navy Commanders for Bombarding Defenseless Towns Without Giving Notice.

HAVANA, May 16.—In all the pulpits yesterday the American practice of bombarding defenseless towns "without previous notification" was severely censured. Those who administered the rebuke said towns ought not to be bombarded solely to destroy property or to kill people or for mere pleasure, and pointed out that, in the interests of humanity, international law had provided that towns must not be bombarded until the forces of the attacking party were ready and in condition to assault and take the towns. In political circles it is said that the Americans, while pretending that they do not wish the reconcentrados to die of starvation, are nevertheless ready to kill over 1,000,000 people by their blockade.

Spaniards Fear a Fight.

NEW YORK, May 16.—A dispatch to the New York World from Cadiz says: The Spanish naval authorities are devoutly praying that Adm. Cervera's squadron, the Cape Verde fleet, will avoid a fight with the superior force under Adm. Sampson. They lament because those four first-class armored cruisers (Almirante Oquendo, Vizcaya, Infanta Maria Teresa and Cristobal Colon) and three torpedo boat destroyers (Furor, Terror and Pluton) were not ordered to join the reserve fleet at Cadiz, if the government hesitated in sending them to make a dash for some north American point and then wheel back to Spain, thus paralyzing the American defensive operations about Cuba and Porto Rico.

Plans for New Warships Advanced.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—The attention of the naval board of construction is now exclusively devoted to the work of expediting the plans and designs for the large number of war vessels authorized by the last annual naval appropriation bill. The four monitors, for which provision was made, will be the first of the large type built and the plans have so far advanced that a circular will be issued shortly asking bidders to submit proposals for undertaking the work.

Spanish Cabinet Quits.

MADRID, May 16.—All the members of the Spanish cabinet have resigned. Senor Sagasta will communicate the situation to the queen regent, who will entrust him with the task of forming a new ministry. It is officially denied that the cabinet changes are connected with a peace movement. On the contrary it is declared that Premier Sagasta's ministry, when the new cabinet is formed, will continue to prosecute the war with the full resources of the country.

THEY FOUGHT BRAVELY.

Adm. Dewey Compliments the Spanish Commander Whose Fleet Was Vanquished by a Superior Force.

LONDON, May 13.—The Hong Kong correspondent of the Times, who arrived there on board the British gunboat Linnet from Manila, says:

I had a conversation with Adm. Montejó, who, recognizing the superiority of the American squadron, admitted that his chief object was to seek the protection of the Cavite forts. Eventually Commodore Dewey ceased fire and asked permission of the forts to destroy the burning ships. Adm. Montejó replied: "The ships are at your mercy; do as you like." The American fire was resumed till the Spanish squadron was completely annihilated.

The captain of the Boston, who carried the flag of true, said: "You combated us with four very bad ships, not warships. We have never seen before braver fighting under such unequal conditions. It is a great pity you exposed your lives on vessels not fit for fighting." Commodore Dewey sent a message to Adm. Montejó as follows: "I have pleasure in clapping your hand and offering my congratulations on the gallant manner in which you fought." Adm. Montejó attributes the responsibility of his defeat to the government at Madrid. He has only obsolete vessels, though he had requisitioned the government for ships. He had no torpedoes except some which he himself constructed out of ineffective material. During the bombardment of the Cavite arsenal Dewey suspended fire at the request of the Spaniards to allow the women and children to be removed to a place of safety. Dewey has Manila at his mercy, but it would be useless to bombard the city without a sufficient force to hold it.

VICE ADMIRAL MONTEJO.

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ITALY'S SORE TROUBLE.

Disensions and Collapse of the Ministry Expected at Any Moment—Milan Held by a Large Force.

ROME, May 13.—The government reports that the whole kingdom is quiet, but it is believed that the position of the ministry is extremely critical. Disensions and consequent collapse are expected at any moment. It is not impossible that Signor Crispi's turn may have come again. He declares that the disturbances are the outcome of anarchist propaganda, and should prove a salutary warning to the classes, who must organize for their own defense. Three thousand frenzied petrolouses took part in the riots at Leghorn. The rioters soaked the doors of the churches with petroleum, intending to fire them, but the troops frustrated the plot. It is reported that the government intends to call out 100,000 men in the Milanese district. Milan is already held by a large force, but the courts-martial there have given fresh proof of the organized nature of the riots.

SPAIN'S CABINET RESIGNS.

Four Important Ministers Plead "Illness and Weariness" and Leave Sagasta to Form a New Coterie of Advisors.

MADRID, May 13.—It is said that Senor Moret, secretary for the colonies, and Senor Gullon, foreign minister, have resigned. Adm. Bermejo, minister of marine, and Count Xiquena, minister of public works, are also said to have resigned. The retiring ministers offered various excuses, such as illness and weariness, for their withdrawal. Senor Sagasta begged them to remain until the indemnity bill had been passed, but it is believed that at last night's cabinet council the resignations became definite, though it is impossible to verify the exact situation at this hour. It is predicted that a new cabinet will be formed before Sunday, with Sagasta at the head.

SLOW IN GETTING READY.

Adj. Gen. Corbin Says Kansas and Missouri Troops Make a Disappointing Showing as Regards Promptness.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—Adj. Gen. Corbin made the startling statement that the Missouri troops are not likely to be ordered into active service at all unless better progress is made in the next few days in mustering in the men. He is not at all pleased with the results shown by the muster rolls, and said yesterday:

I am very much disappointed with the showing which has been made by several states and among the number are Missouri and Kansas. I have been assured from time to time that the troops were ready for muster at a moment's notice, with a few exceptions these statements have been misleading. At the hour of closing the department the muster rolls showed that Missouri had but four officers and 119 men, while Kansas has not as yet made any report.

An Army for the Philippines.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—Orders were issued to-day for the organization of an army corps of about 12,000 men for immediate duty in the Philippine islands. This corps will be made up of regular and volunteer organizations, stationed on the Pacific coast and in the far western states.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, -- KANSAS.

MARY.

"A violet by a mossy stone,
Half hidden from the eye,
Fair as a star when only one
Is shining in the sky."
—Wordsworth.

The house is changed where Mary lived,
And, passing to and fro,
I marvelled that so many grieved
That she from earth must go.

A quiet little maid was she,
And very sweet and shy;
I knew not what she was to me
Until she came to die.

A single decade was she here,
And then she slipped away;
She vanished from the waning year
And from the broadening day.

Her coming brought a happy face
That recent sorrow stilled;
Her going made a vacant place
That never can be filled.

Beyond the filmy, flying drift,
Beyond the stars she fled;
And when my gaze aloft I lift
I do not count her dead.

Her grave is where the sunshine spills
Its wealth of life's charms;
Around it are the sheltering hills,
Beneath, the quiet farms.

Does Mary ever think of earth?
Does she come back again
To "mix her fancies" with our mirth
And with our grief as then?

Does she resume the vacant place
And fill the empty seat?
Is there a glory in her face
The sun cannot repeat?

We cannot tell what—more or less—
To angel life is given;
We do not know and cannot guess
The ministries of Heaven.

When death anoints our closing eyes
Perchance their vision is
That only fancied barriers rise
Betwixt that life and this.

That parting is a name—no more—
Whatever mortals say;
That Mary has not gone before,
But dwells with us to-day.

—Edward N. Pomeroy, in N. Y. Independent.

The Thousandth Chance

By BERT FOSTER.

—Copyright, 1908.

ON THE evening of April 14 the schooner Valiant, of Provincetown, which had been driven northward for several days by a sharp gale, was groping blindly through the fog in an endeavor to get back to the fishing grounds. The gale had forced Capt. Tom Potter to reef down her riding sail and run before the wind under bare sticks, with scarcely a quintal of fish in his bins. It was early in the season, very early, indeed, and the Valiant had been one of the first Yankee boats on the banks.

The gale had finally shrieked away to the north and left the banker little the worse for the experience, only that she was some 200 miles from her proper berth. As the night shut down the haze grew thicker till it appeared like a great smothering brown blanket about the schooner, and the Valiant crept on, shattering the silence now and again with the weird grumble of her foot-power foghorn.

Not that there was serious danger of their crossing the path of any other craft in this lonely sea; they were even too far north for the great liners. Capt. Potter was not worried by the thought of collision with a sister ship. There was another and greater danger to be reckoned with.

A deadly, tomb-like chill permeated the air. It sought them out through the fog and breathed upon their faces with a ghostly exhalation. And its effect upon the men's spirits was as serious as upon their bodies. It was a chill that struck to the heart, for the great danger which ever threatens the mariner in these northern seas now menaced the Valiant. Somewhere in the midst of that blinding haze was an iceberg.

With the passing of the gale a light breeze had sprung up from the north-west, and as the Valiant was running south of west this cross current of air was of little value to her. Sweeping down upon the banker, driven by wind and current, was the ice-pack; but its locality and nature were hidden by the impenetrable fog. Whether berg, floe or loose ice-pack was a mystery.

A banker's experience makes men brave, not foolhardy. The Valiant's crew remained on deck, but they smoked and chatted quietly. Capt. Potter stood on the deck amidships and listened. The ice does not always move silently, and the sharp-featured Cape Cod man's ears were keen.

But as hour after hour passed the captain, as well as the crew, began to believe the ice a long way off. The chill breath from the frozen field still fanned their cheeks, but the ice itself seemed no nearer. The Valiant pushed her nose more confidently into the haze; the breeze was refreshing.

The men, dozing in the shelter of the house, were startled into activity by a cry from the lookout. Before they were upon their feet they heard the skipper shouting to the helmsman:

"Hard down! hard down!"

The skipper ran aft and seized the wheel in his own hands. The men glanced into each others' blanched faces. Floating bits of ice were all about them, crowding each other, bumping softly against the Valiant's hull, anon grinding beneath her sharp keel as she slid down a long, oily swell. An insistent rustling and creaking filled the air. They had run into the edge of the ice-pack.

The schooner turned slowly upon her heel. Her sails hung listlessly; the breeze had suddenly and unaccountably left them. The round-backed bits of ice gambled about her like porpoises. Occasionally a sharp crack, followed by a splintering crash, sounded from out

the fog when two pieces charged each other with vindictive force.

Each moment the pack was getting thicker about the schooner.

"Whistle for the wind, Andrew," said Potter to the cook.

"There'd be no good in that," responded the old man, gloomily.

"Why not?"

"Sure, there's wind enough already." The skipper peered at him curiously.

"As how?" he asked.

"Don't ye see what's got her?" queried the grizzled old mariner.

Potter shook his head.

"It's the berg; she's shut us off," said Andrew.

The skipper strained his eyes to see through the haze. It was quite as thick as it had been for the last eight hours, yet there was a whiteness in it at strange variance with the night.

"Listen!" commanded Potter, and raised his hand.

The faint clatter of a falling stream grew upon their ears—the bustle and splash of a miniature waterfall finding its way to the seas from the summit of an iceberg. And the berg was even then upon them!

In the fog loomed of a sudden a vast, moving shape. It whitened the mist which clung about it like a ghostly veil and its peak towered far above the Valiant's topmast.

"She's got us!" cried old Andrew.

"Stand by the dories!" shouted the skipper.

There was a jarring crash. The little schooner had run her nose upon a spur of the berg. She shook from truck to heel. The next swell threw her forward on her knees, as it were, and then, splintering and crashing, the displaced ice began to fall upon and about her.

The men worked like mad to launch the dories. But one after another was dashed to pieces or swept away and swallowed up in the suddenly angered sea. A great piece of the berg fell across the schooner's deck, carrying away the roof of her house and staving in her sides. The sea rushed into the gap.

Four men in a tossing dory saw this death blow delivered. They were all that were left of the Valiant's crew—afloat in the ice-pack without food, compass or oars. The ice cakes buffeted the fragile craft unmercifully.

"She'll last about ten minutes at this rate," said Potter, calmly. "We must ease her, boys. Andrew, grab that cake—it'll hold us all. So! Now, Herman, jump ashore."

"What's the use?" growled the cook, obeying the order.

"Don't croak," said Potter. He had them all out upon the cake and the dory hauled up also in three minutes.

Old Andrew was inclined to continue his croakings.

"About one chance in a thousand of aour gittin' aout o' this alive," he said.

"We'll take that thousandth chance," rejoined Potter, briskly.

"How long d'yeou s'pose this chunk of ice is goin' to hold together?" the old cook demanded.

"I don't know. When it breaks up we'll take another. We've got the dory yet."

The cook shook his head. Two hundred miles from the fishing grounds, almost as far from any land, and well out of the course of the steamships—it was truly one chance in a thousand.

They crouched together in the boat till dawn. Their bodies became chilled to the bone. The dampness and cold seemed to penetrate the planks of the dory and they might as well have lain upon the bare ice itself. Old Andrew became well-nigh crippled with rheumatic pains.

The fog lifted a bit when the sun arose, and they were able to view several hundred square yards of the ice pack. The cakes were rubbing close together, occasionally separating for a little, only to crash again with fearful force, the heavier grinding the smaller to powder. The four castaways could see the berg itself not far away; but the schooner had disappeared.

As soon as Potter obtained a sight of the berg he became anxious to reach it. It was not very tall, but was of considerable circumference, and upon one side was a plain several feet above the sea and an acre or two in extent. If they could once reach this they would be in comparative safety until the berg floated far enough south for the destructive warm currents to have a serious effect upon the ice. But between them and the berg death lurked in every crowding, shifting cake.

"It's temptin' Providence," objected the cook. "Let well enough be, skipper." Old Andrew was a good deal of a fatalist, but he influenced the other two men strongly.

"It will be our salvation if we reach that berg," declared Potter.

"We're well enough here," growled one of the others. "We can starve just as well here as yonder."

"Look here!" cried Potter, decisively. "I'm captain here yet, I reckon. Jest as long's a stick o' the Valiant holds together, or one o' her boats, I'm in command. An' by holy! I propose that you'll obey me. Move sharp, now, you fellers, an' get ready to launch this boat!"

Amid much grumbling he was obeyed. Tom Potter was not a man to be trifled with. As the cake on which they floated swung clear from its sister cakes for a moment, they dropped the dory into the water and tumbled into her. The seats, wrenched from their places, were their paddles and they forced the frail and overloaded boat (four in a dory is a dangerous number) through the narrow lanes between the cakes.

Under the spur of Potter's voice the two younger men plied their rude paddles mady. The cook could do little, because of his swollen joints, and when the ice shut in upon them and Potter and the other two leaped out, they dragged the dory with the old man still in it, upon the ice.

"Leave me an' look out for yourselves, boys," said he, with a groan.

"Nonsense! You'll cook aboard the

new Valiant I'll have built, come next season," declared Potter.

They were all that forenoon reaching the berg, and many and narrow were their escapes; but they brought the little dory through without once getting her squeezed.

The plain of the iceberg was covered with hummocks, and they established their camp in a sheltered spot between two of them. The situation seemed little better than before, and the exhausted men lay disheartened in the boat.

The ever active Potter, however, explored such parts of the berg as he dared. He found some little wreckage, thrown upon the ice at the time of the Valiant's wreck, but he had almost to drive his men to help secure it.

When they saw the cheerful flames dancing among the broken bits of spar they gained courage, however. But hunger besieged them sore. All day and the night which followed, their sufferings increased.

As soon as the smothering haze changed in hue from brown to gray on this second morning, Potter left the boat and made another circuit of the ice of ice. His companions were ready to lie down with folded hands and meet death; but Potter still had faith in that thousandth chance.

He climbed to every pinnacle to which man could possibly ascend, and scrutinized every ravine and basin in the floating island. Not a living thing beside its human inhabitants and a flock of elusive sea birds appeared upon the berg; but near the water, caught by a piece of ice fallen from the cliff above, he found the partially devoured body of a seal. It was frozen solidly in the ice, but he cut it loose with the boat ax.

With this prize he went back to his companions, who lay in a lethargic doze, having given him up for lost. Both of old Andrew's feet were frozen and the other men were stiff with the cold. Urged by the energetic Potter and by the sight of the frozen seal, the two younger men managed to break up the remaining wreckage and the fire was revived. Strips of the coarse seal meat were thawed and then half cooked over the blaze and they chewed the tough bits with delight.

Potter cut off and set aside all the fat and the oiliest of the blubber, and they ate the leanest flesh first. The food heartened the castaways wonderfully, and Potter was able to get them to exercise more—all but the cook. He, poor fellow, could scarcely move hand or foot, and nothing they could do seemed to get the frost out of his lower extremities or the pain out of his joints.

All that day, while the berg continued to float southward, the rumble and crackling of the ice continued. But the weather grew colder in the night, changing so rapidly that they were nearly frozen to death in their sleep. Potter, waking soon after midnight, found his clothing stiffening upon him as he lay, and the fire died down to a bed of fast grayling coals. He awoke his companions, finding much difficulty in arousing the cook at all. The others he made get up and run about upon the ice. He stripped off his own outer coat and wrapped it about the older man. The other two did the same and they tried by every means in their power to force the cook's sluggish blood into more rapid circulation.

"Tain't no use, boys; let the old man alone," he muttered. "It's only gettin' me first; ye'll all come to it."

But the man who believed in that thousandth chance would not give up. Much as he disliked doing so, he broke the dory up with the boat ax and replenished the fire.

"Now you've done it, Cap," growled one of the others. "We couldn't git er-way if we saw the chance."

"We'll all pull through alive, or none," returned Potter, sternly.

He fed the fire carefully, throwing on bits of seal blubber now and then to increase the heat. Old Andrew responded at once to the fire and they got his boots off and chafed his feet till he cried with pain. But this satisfied Potter that the cook's extremities were not so badly frozen as he feared.

That awful night came finally to an end, and with sunrise the weather cleared. The fog died away before the bright beams, and the little company of shipwrecked bankers gained hope. They had no means of knowing how far they had drifted since the wreck, but they were sure it had been in a generally southern direction. They were not, of course, anywhere near the fishing ground yet, but they were probably near, if not already in, the track of the steam routes between Europe and America. While the weather remained cold the berg would not be likely to break up, and old Andrew was so much improved that he could move around their camp and exercise enough himself to keep the frost out.

They allowed the fire to go out, but rebuilt it at dark, and that little point of light, fed so carefully with the fragments of the dory and the seal blubber, was the means of their salvation. The freighter Pallas, of Halifax, pushing her nose through the now greatly loosed ice pack in the early morning saw the castaways' fire. She blew her whistle and then slowed down till daylight, when her third officer, with a volunteer boat's crew, brought the four shipwrecked men from the berg.

And this is the story of the wreck of the Valiant and of the man who believed in "the thousandth chance."

From Two Sides.

"My son," said the philosopher, "you know the adage, don't you? Never put all your eggs in one basket. Then if an accident happens only a portion of them will be broken. So with your money. Don't put it all in one bank."

"Yes," returned the son, who knew a few things, too, "but in scattering your money around among banks you only increase the chances of getting left by cashiers."—Chicago Evening News.

Young Frenchmen Restrained.

A Frenchman in his own country is not at liberty to marry without the consent of his father, or legal guardian, until he has passed his twentieth year.

BYWAYS OF THE BRAIN.

Some Very Curious and Significant Studies of Brain Processes.

Without the connecting structure there can be no exact cooperative action of the double brain. Now, there is ample evidence to show that deficiency of the corpus callosum has not necessarily been attended with the effects which, on the theory of the single nature of the brain, we should have expected. In instances in which it was discovered after death that the connecting bridge between the hemispheres was entirely wanting, neither derangement in intellect was observed, nor any other abnormality of life in the way of movement or sensation.

Thus, in the notable case of Bichat, one of the foremost anatomists of his day, one lobe of his brain was found markedly smaller than the other. He was, in fact, deficient in one-half of his brain, and yet his mental and physical life was in its way notably of a high order. In another case, reported by Cruveilhier, a man died in hospital at the age of 42 years from heart disease. He exhibited no lack of intelligence, yet after death it was discovered that his left brain was practically destroyed and replaced by a watery substance.

Another case, reported by Andral, was of a man who died at the age of 28. He had suffered from a fall when three years old, and as a result was paralyzed on his left side. The right half of his brain had practically disappeared, so that the parts below this half constituted the floor of an empty space. Andral says of this man that he "had received a good education and had profited by it; he had a good memory; his speech was free and easy; his intelligence was such as we should expect to find in an ordinary man." * * *

In the ordinary working of the brain one half is more alive than the other, and exercises a superiority on its neighbor lobe. This lobe—in ordinary persons the left, of course—is the cerebral master. Heredity, education, or what we will—all the combined influences, in short, which mold human life—have tended, by some process of physiological selection, to place one lobe over the other in point of importance. The other (right) lobe is the servant of the left in a measure. Its education has been neglected, and it requires the control of its better cultured neighbor in order that life may be conducted in a sensible and sane fashion. The most hopeless cases of insanity, Wigan would have held, would be those in which both hemispheres were affected. If one was alone ailing, the other might exert more or less control over it, and the extent of the control would depend on which lobe exhibited the diseased action. All degrees of insanity or mental derangement could thus be accounted for on this supposition of the relative control of one hemisphere by the other. The perfect life is that in which the better and higher half controls the weaker and less responsible. * * *

In our courts of law the question of double consciousness occasionally forms the subject of legal deliberations. For a man in his second self may commit a crime of which he has no recollection whatever in his natural state. He is, in other words, at one time the Jekyll of his household, and may be a loving father, a responsible citizen, and a reasonable friend. Then, when he lapses, he becomes the Hyde of the romance realized to the full. He may become a veritable villain, who will not stop short of murder if his unnatural propensities direct his energies in a homicidal direction. Yet he will wake up all unconscious of his wrong-doing to resume his life as a peaceful man and sober citizen.

The interdependence of our social life is aptly illustrated by cases of this nature. The question of responsibility for crimes committed under dual consciousness is one of the gravest which law and medicine alike can have to face and determine. It is not without the bounds of reason to suppose that our education in the story of the brain's highways may lead us, perchance, to form judgments, even of criminal acts more consistent with mercy than have often been delivered, and to regard apparently irrational offenses with a charity which is none the less real in that it is founded upon a knowledge of the weaknesses and irregularities that beset the working of the brain.—Dr. Andrew Wilson, in Harper's Magazine.

Signs of Sin.

"I distrust that man on sight," said Jones, meaningly. Jones is one of the men who think they are born detectives. "Yes, sir, I wouldn't trust that man with a sancepan lid."

"Hum," said Robinson, who happened to know the man in question. "And why not, may I ask?"

"In the first place, do you notice the stooping, insinuating way in which he carries his shoulders? That's craft."

"Oh!"

"In the second place, you observe that he clutches his fist as though he had a grip upon something that nothing would persuade him to loosen. That's cupidity."

"Ah!"

"In the third place, do you see how furtively he glances from side to side? That's guilt."

"I happen to know that man," said Robinson.

"And am I right?" demanded Jones, triumphantly.

"No, you are wrong. He has just become proficient enough to go in the street with his bicycle. Nearly all bicycle riders have these signs."

"Ah!"—Pearson's Weekly.

That Would Be Worse.

"You have broken my heart," he sobbed.

"Well," she replied, "I'd advise you not to make too much noise about it. If papa hears you he'll go out and smash your wheel."—Chicago Evening News.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

Giuseppe Giusti, the Italian poet, died nearly 50 years ago, but the nurse who carried him in her arms is still alive at the age of 103 years. Her name is Maria degli Innocenti. She has lived on bread, polenta and water all her life, and never tasted medicine.

Carmen Sylva has elaborately-bound copies of her own books preserved in a specially-designed bookcase, of which she herself keeps the key. It is said that many of these volumes contain marginal notes and criticisms, written with red ink in her own exquisite handwriting.

A statue to the memory of Schuyler Colfax is projected for South Bend, Ind. Necessary funds are expected from contributions of lodges of odd fellows and Daughters of Rebecca throughout the country. Mr. Colfax was an enthusiastic member of the former and the founder of the latter society.

The judge par excellence of St. Bernard dogs in this country is said to be Miss Anna H. Whitney, of Lancaster, Mass. She is a farmer and a member of the school board in her own town. She accentuates the first syllable in pronouncing Bernard, and having been a school-teacher she ought to know.

Sir Robert Menzies, of Menzies, at 80 years of age can still shoot. On two days recently he brought down 31 and 20 brace of grouse, following it up by starting from his shooting box at four o'clock one morning, rowing 14 miles down Loch Errocha in a drenching rain, and then taking a long railroad journey in order to open a bazar.

Frascuelo, the bull fighter, the most famous of modern Spaniards, died recently of pneumonia. His name in private life was Salvador Sanchez. He was the last representative of the old school of espadas, who fought the bull while he was fresh, and did not try to tire him out first by tricks. He is said to have left a fortune of several millions of pesetas.

One of America's most popular writers, Joel Chandler Harris, has received the following testimonial from Rudyard Kipling: "The Uncle Remus stories have been an inspiration to me. When I was a little fellow I used to stretch myself on the floor beside the fire, kick my heels in the air, and enjoy them night after night. Uncle Remus was my boyhood's friend, and he has a place at my fireside still."

PATRIOTIC AND IMPRESSIVE.

Inspiring Daily Incident of the Lowering of "Old Glory."

Now when a sunset gun is fired at a United States military post "Old Glory" comes down amid the most impressive ceremonies, and not as formerly, when loosened halyards allowed the flag to descend with a run, to fall on the ground and be bundled up in a manner that bore no marks of the respect due to the emblem of our nation. The old and unseemly mode of procedure has been entirely changed, thanks to a patriotic sentiment that demanded that all ceremonies having to do with the stars and stripes be performed decently and in order. It was in response to that sentiment that the army board on drill regulations adopted an entirely new and most effective system, and one that was suggested and urged by Capt. W. R. Hamilton, of the Seventh United States artillery, two years ago.

Immediately before the time of lowering the flag the force at the post "falls in" ready for roll call at the foot of the staff, where every man can see the stars and stripes as they are illuminated by the parting rays of the sun. Then comes the measured roll call, followed by the buglers sounding a "retreat." When the last note of the bugle is heard the gun is fired and all the men are brought to "attention." If they are armed, arms are presented, and visitors and bystanders always remove their hats.

Then the band, which stands on the parapet immediately below the flag, plays "The Star Spangled Banner." When the playing begins the flag starts down, not hurriedly, but deliberately, and in rhythm with the music. As the moving air fans its bright folds, that are given an impulse by the measured motions of the halyards, they wave in time to the music and perfect the harmony of sound, action and sentiment.

When the last bar of patriotic music is completed and the final inch of the halyards played out, the flag is not allowed to touch the ground. A sergeant and his detail stand ready to receive it, and four men appointed for the purpose take it in their outstretched arms and fold it carefully. Then it is carried to the guardhouse, placed in a box especially provided for it and kept under guard until the morning.

—N. Y. Herald.

Bismarck's Birthday Presents.

Despite his exile from office, Prince Bismarck's admirers show no falling off, if we may judge from the list of gifts that marked his birthday. The number of letters, telegrams and presents, indeed, seems to have been larger than ever. Among the latter figured flowers in profusion, cakes, cigars, cheeses, sausages, casks of wine, barrels of beer and dozens of assorted liquors. The accustomed basket of plovers' eggs from the faithful ones of Jever was not wanting, while Bismarckburg, in Togoland, sent a tribute of crows' eggs and coffee. Some Indian prince thought a cage of doves an appropriate offering. The oddest present perhaps was that of a bicycle from several admirers.—London Chronicle.

Expensive Economy.

"What's the reason that Cuttely goes around like a war cloud?"

"He smoked some cheap tobacco one day while his wife was away. When she came home she thought there was sewer gas in the house, called a plumber, had him explore, and it cost Cuttely \$13."—Detroit Free Press.

THE LAW IN THE CASE.

It Was So Plain and Simple That There Was No Need of an Appeal.

The man in the southwest had stolen the horse beyond the peradventure of a doubt, for he had been taken with the horse under him and the owner's name was on the blanket. Under the circumstances he should have been thankful that he had been granted even so much as a trial by a judge on a soap box, because many such offenders, with far less evidence of guilt, had been swung up to the nearest telegraph pole on sight. But this one had had a trial and the verdict had been duly announced.

"Gents," remarked the judge, who was attired in a red flannel shirt and sand-colored pantaloons, "take the prisoner."

The eager crowd made a rush for him, when a lawyer from the effete east, who was present by the merest accident, shouted to the judge:

"Stop this business. You are acting contrary to the law."

The judge, being a good-natured fellow and a gentleman by instinct, stopped it as requested.

"What's that the gent says?" he asked.

"This procedure is contrary to the law," replied the lawyer.

"What law?" said the judge, in surprise.

"The accepted law of the land."

"I reckon not," smiled the judge.

"But I tell you it is," persisted the lawyer.

"Aw, go jangle yourself," exclaimed the judge. "Don't I know law? Law is a rule of action prescribing what is right and prohibiting what is wrong. Now, mister, if you are ready to tell these here gents that it is wrong to hang a man for horse stealin', you have got the permission of the court to do it, but the court ain't goin' to be responsible for what happens to a man with them sentiments."

The crowd assented to this proposition with a shout of admiration for the judge, and the legal luminary from the east withdrew with more or less precipitation.—Washington Star.

CAREMELS.

The Sweet Satisfaction a Woman Finds in Conquering Masculine Hearts.

"And do you ever have such moments?" she asked.

"Yes," he replied, "many of them."

"You are young; you have genius, you have many friends who expect great things of you. Why should you ever have a dreary moment?"

He turned an earnest look upon her, and she permitted her long curling lashes to brush her cheeks.

"Need I tell you why?" he asked, in trembling tones.

She did not answer.

"If I had been permitted to know—some one, before it was too late," he went on, "life could have held no dreary moments for me. If I dared now to ask for the love of some one who has given herself to another, Heaven would open to me. If I dared—if I dared—"

He hesitated. She arose and smiled sadly as they parted.

That night she sat alone and held her mirror in her hands for a long, long time.

And there was a feeling of satisfaction in her heart as she contemplated her beauty.—Cleveland Leader.

The Death Rate.

While it is quite true that the proportion of deaths from malaria as an immediate cause is proportionally small as cited in an annual mortality statement, yet physicians are thoroughly convinced that it causes maladies of a fatal character, and be

Oh, scorn not things of low degree,
And sigh for wealth and state;
Far better court humility
Than burdens of the great.

For he who wins ambition's fight
Can never be at ease;
He gains, 'tis true, a worldly height,
But has a world to please.

For cares increase as honors grow,
And in his new estate
He finds, though bright those honors glow,
'Tis thralldom to be great.

The flatterers that about him throng
Each has some dole to ask;
To please them is no idle song,
But a herculean task.

We value things as they appear,
Nor count the cost nor pain
Which line the road to that bright sphere
The envied ones attain.

Fame is no royal heritage;
Its crowns are free to all;
But who its dizzyest heights would gage
Must risk the dizzyest fall.

Then sigh not for ambition's meed,
Its scepter and its crown;
"Uneasy lies the kingly head,"
Though pillowed upon down.

—Harriet Smead, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

Or, An Interrupted Current.

BY HOWARD M. YOST.

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CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED.

When I arrived at the cross roads, Florence insisted on riding her horse the rest of the way to her home.

A thought occurred to me after I had assisted her to remount. I laid my hand on the bridle to restrain her going.

"Do you mind if I ask you a question?" I inquired.

"Assuredly not."

"Then tell me, do you see much of Horace Jackson? Has he asked you to marry him?"

"Yes, he has asked me to marry him," she replied, drooping her head. "Indeed, there is a compact between us about it."

"Oh!"

"Yes. Now, please do not be foolish and feel badly over it. But I have promised Mr. Jackson that I will marry him if the robbery can be traced to you, and the stolen property, or a portion of it be found in your possession."

"Good heavens! Why did you give him that promise?"

"Well, he bothered me so, lately, that I gave him the promise to get rid of him. His part of the compact is not to mention the subject again until you are shown to be the robber. So you see how absolutely safe I am in this."

"Does Jackson believe I am guilty?" I asked.

"No, he does not. In his inmost heart he does not. And he used to affirm his belief in your innocence until—" She hesitated here, and seemed reluctant to proceed. I waited in anxiety, and she finally went on—"until lately he, for some reason, has changed his opinion. At least so he says. And it made me angry when he told me that he had. Then it was I gave him the promise."

"How long is it since you discovered that he had changed?"

"About six weeks ago. I have not seen him since. He and his father had a terrible quarrel that day, and he has not been here since then."

"What reason did he give for now believing I was the guilty party?" I asked.

"Oh, he mumbled something about discoveries recently made which would throw new light on the case."

Florence gazed earnestly into my face, and she must have noticed the troubled expression upon it. For she leaned toward me and with great earnestness exclaimed: "Nelson, oh, tell me, you had nothing to do with it, did you?"

"Florence!"

"Forgive me; I know you are honest and true." She laid her hand upon mine. "I will not wrong you by the least doubt. But Jackson seemed so confident. There is no way by which a seeming proof of the robbery could be shown against you, is there?"

"Good heavens, how could there be?" I exclaimed. "Oh, I see it all," I went on bitterly. "Jackson has become wealthy, and is trying to ingratiate himself with your father and undermine my reputation with you and so finally gain your hand."

Florence listened to my incoherent outburst with an amused smile.

"Do you like Jackson at all? Is he agreeable to you?" I asked, in jealousy.

The smile died from her face and her eyes flashed with an angry fire.

"Like him? No, indeed; I detest the man. I hate him." This outburst made me happy, and I laughed merrily.

"It is not kind of you to compel me to show temper," she said. "But remember, sir, you provoked me to it. It is not only for myself alone that I dislike him, but it seems to me that he is the cause of the change that has come over my father lately. Ever since that quarrel father has been so different."

"In what respect?" I asked, sympathetically.

"He seems terribly worried and anxious."

"It is probably business care. There are very few men directing great enterprises who have not times of worry and anxiety, who have not financial storms and the fear of wreck to face," I added, consolingly. "And as for the quarrel with Jackson, that was probably no more than a difference of opinion regarding business methods. Jackson told me once he had business relations with your father, and that is what makes me almost fearful that he will gain you after all."

"But I have promised you; what more can you ask? I would not marry Mr. Jackson even if I had never met you," Florence said, with a decided shake of her head.

"Unless it was proved I robbed the bank," I suggested.

"No, no, even then. I'd rather die."
"Oh, my darling love!" I burst out,
"I must be first in your heart or nothing—first or nothing!"
"What a foolish fellow you are! You make me feel quite hurt at your implied doubt of me."
She urged her horse forward a few steps, then turned her face toward me.
"Rest easy about that," with the true light in her eyes. "You are first, dear one—first now, first always."
I made a spring for the bride, but, with a merry laugh, she gave her horse the whip and eluded me.
I watched the dear form rising and falling like a bird along the road, then climbed into the buggy and slowly drove home.

CHAPTER IX.

After supper I lit a cigar and walked up and down in front of the house. During the meal Mrs. Snyder had kept up an incessant chatter concerning the mysteries about my house. I did not hear half her words, but nevertheless there was an element so foreign to my thoughts in the few sentences I caught that I was glad to escape her.

The evening shadows were settling over the valley, and the moon was rising in splendor.

Leisurely I tramped to and fro, giving up my thoughts undisturbed to the pleasant realization of new-found happiness and to anticipations of future joy in the constant companionship of my sweetheart.

The cigar finished, I repaired to my room, with the intention of reading. But the evening was so fine that I soon blew out the light and sat down by the window.

Then I remembered how, on rising from the same chair the evening before, a tall, white specter had confronted me: This recollection coming to me suddenly in the midst of happy thoughts caused me to glance somewhat nervously toward the closed window opposite.

I could see a faint image of myself swaying to and fro in unison with the motion of the rocking-chair in which I was seated.

Directly underneath was the cellar, whose solid walls, defying investigation of the interior, had so impressed the old nurse Sarah with an unreasonable fear. Even Sonntag, who, from his vocation, was accustomed to hold himself well in hand against surprise, had exhibited profound amazement when informed of the circumstance.

It was irritating to have thoughts concerning the mysteries which seemed to abound in the old homestead come crowding up and play at cross-purposes with the happy state that the meeting with Florence had induced.

The mysteries had seemed trivial in the daytime, had been wholly forgotten in Florence's society, but now that I was again alone and the night coming on, the thought of the cellar came back to me tinged with a shadow of fear. And the voice, the unearthly voice—what was it?

At first I had felt a hope that the vague account given by Mrs. Snyder might have something of truth in it. The unraveling of a chain of events which seemed to border on the supernatural would be a new experience to me, and therefore furnish a diversion in the quiet, uneventful life I expected to lead in Nelsonville.

But now I needed no such diversion to lead my thoughts away from the robbery and its blighting effect upon my life and honor. I did not regard that affair any longer as the one great barrier which stood between me and happiness, although the desire for exculpation was keener than ever.

I was sure of Florence's love and trust, but I could not wish her sweet self linked forever to one over whose life a cloud of suspicion hung. Her love was an inspiration, an incentive; under its influence I hoped to accomplish results which even the vast resources of the bank had failed in.

To devote all my thought, all the energy I possessed, to this one end was now my purpose. That small mysterious events were arising with their attendant irritations, threatening to divide the resources of my mind and body which I desired concentrated to one end, filled me with impatience.

Then, too, the certainty that Horace Jackson seemed to feel that Florence would be compelled to fulfill her promise, weighed heavily upon me. Why had Jackson changed his opinion regarding my innocence? What developments had arisen which would throw new light on the case, and make an innocent man bear the consequences of a crime he knew nothing of?

Just before retiring it occurred to me that the lights of Mr. Morley's house might be seen from the attic window. It seemed as though sleep would be sweeter after a glimpse of those lights, some of which were casting radiance over Florence's loved form.

I left my room and quietly ascended the stairs. Arrived at the attic, I grouped my way to the small window through which I had gazed that morning. I stood for a few minutes contemplating the lights of the Morley residence on the hill opposite.

A brisk breeze was piping down the valley. Through cracks and crevices it crept into the old attic with soft whirling and moaning. There was homesickness in the mournful tones, and a sadness, as though the spirits of the departed were sighing for a return to old familiar scenes.

What was there about my old place that produced such a depressing effect upon my spirits?

The happiest moments of life have a slight shadow to them, as though to warn us that all joy is fleeting. Perhaps it was only this shadow which caused the undefinable feeling of insecurity. But there was a quality, also, which breathed of events to come of dire import. I seemed like the mariner on a dark sea, conscious of breakers ahead, and knowing not which way to steer. Even my dreams in the restless slumber of the past night seemed premonitions.

That vague forebodings should come from my mind was filled with thoughts of the beloved one who had given me her heart, was most strange. I could not shake off the depression. The darkness of the attic deepened it.

I was about to retrace my steps to the stairway, when sounds reached my ear which caused me to pause and listen—a series of raps, alternating with a rasping noise, but so feeble and indistinct that I was unable to form an opinion of the cause. All I could determine was that they seemed to come from above.

A loose shingle or piece of timber, rattling in the wind, would have made a dull, heavy sound, while the gentle raps I heard had a clear, mellow ring, like that produced by the vibrations of a tuning fork.

After lighting all the matches I had with me and making as thorough an examination of the roof as the brief flickering lights would allow, I groped toward the stairs.

Probably half the distance to the landing was passed when upon my ear fell the voice, the unearthly voice, the weird tones of which I had first heard in my room downstairs.

It could not possibly be heard up in the attic, when speaking in my chamber. So then it must have the faculty of being able to change from one apartment to another just as the whim seized it.

Like the voice which had sounded downstairs, the tones were intermittent; in the present instance they alternated with the rappings.

After standing motionless, with hearing strained to the utmost, I noticed that at no time did the voice and the rappings sound together.

The few detached words I distinguished had no possible reference to myself; nevertheless the voice seemed to follow me. I was unwilling to attribute the sounds to supernatural causes, for I was not a believer in the supernatural. It might be that the parties who had walled up the cellar found some of their plans, whatever they may have been, upset by my advent, and had taken this way to frighten me and cause my departure.

On second thought the idea did not appear tenable. For if the purpose was to frighten me, a fiercer and more terrifying demonstration would be used.

Was there only one voice which in some way sounded both in my room and in the attic, or were there various voices all over the place, each independent of the other?

I hastened downstairs, but when I reached my room no sounds were heard there.

While in my bedroom, I had no way of knowing if the voice in the attic was still sounding.

The remainder of the evening I spent in rushing from my room to the attic and back again, and quietly stealing through the vacant rooms, in the hope of laying hold of some explanation of the strange voice. I did hear it again in the attic, but there was no sound in my room, though I had immediately hastened there.

Finally I gave up the quest for the time, and, thoroughly fatigued, undressed and went to bed.

My head had hardly touched the pillow when the report of a pistol reached my ear. The sound was muffled, as though coming from a distant apartment. Indeed, it seemed to come from underneath, as had the sound of the slamming door; but yet not directly beneath; it would undoubtedly have sounded much plainer had the shooting taken place in the walled-up cellar below my room.

There was no answering shot, and no more unaccountable noises, though I hearkened intently.

All through the night I lay vainly trying to find repose, but sleep would not come. I was resolved to leave no stone unturned to unravel these mysteries. For the events, trivial as they seemed and as they probably would prove when explained, were certainly irritating, and threatened wholly to destroy the rest and peace I had expected to find in Nelsonville.

It was exasperating that, besides being burdened with a load of guilt which rightfully belonged on other shoulders, I should also be subjected to petty annoyances which promised to make my stay in Nelsonville anything but peaceful. True, I was my own master, I could leave the old house on the morrow. But to be utterly routed and driven from the field by a few harmless though inexplicable happenings was contrary to my nature. Then, too, Florence; how could I leave the place now that I had found my love abiding here?

When the first rosy tints of dawn showed in the east, slumber closed my weary eyes.

As on the previous morning, Mrs. Snyder was compelled to arouse me for breakfast. On the present occasion she announced rather testily that the morning meal had been waiting for over an hour.

I could not resist the desire to begin investigations immediately, and therefore after hastily dressing I walked all around the house, keeping at such distance from it that every part of the roof could be seen.

There was a line of wire running along the side of the road, which, as afterward ascertained, belonged to a telephone circuit embracing half a dozen towns and villages in the vicinity. This wire crossed the roof of the house, but was not fastened to it in any way, swinging at least three feet clear of the ridge-pole. Within a few inches of the wire was a section of lightning rod. The air was still, and the wire hung motionless. On the previous night a strong breeze had been blowing, as I remembered from the mournful cadences it produced up in the attic.

Here was one mystery which could be very reasonably explained. The wind had swung the wire, causing it to strike against the perpendicular portion of the lightning rod, thereby causing the series of gentle vibratory raps I had heard.

Satisfied that the other mysterious events would also give up their secrets upon investigation, I went to breakfast. Mrs. Snyder was not nearly so talkative as during former meals. Indeed, she appeared rather glum. The reason of the old widow's taciturn manner was soon explained.

After pouring my coffee, she watched me in silence for some time. But silence was not the widow's forte, and, as I was busy with my own speculations, she was compelled to begin.

"I guess you don't like my cookin'," he said.

"Indeed I do; the proof lies in the quantity I find room for. You are an excellent cook."

The old woman's face relaxed somewhat under my praise.

"Well, bud you ton't come rite away when id is retty," she continued, "und I tought maybe you not like de cookin'."

"I beg your pardon, Mrs. Snyder. I did oversleep. I'll be more punctual in future."

"So you schleep over yourself? Vhen for?" she inquired.

"Oh, I was up rather late the evening before," I remarked, indifferently, for I knew questions relating to the strange things which had come under her observation were trembling on her lips.

"You remember our discovery of the walled-up cellar?" I continued, Mr. Sonntag's suggestion regarding the wisdom of secrecy coming to mind.

She nodded, and her old eyes brightened expectantly.

"It is advisable to keep the matter a secret," I continued. "You have not mentioned it to anyone, have you?"

"Ach, no."

"Then please do not, for the present."

She promised compliance with my request.

As the cellar was the next mystery I determined to turn my attention to, I went home immediately after finishing my breakfast, harnessed the horse in the buggy, and drove off toward Sarah's house.

If I had the necessary tools it would not be a difficult matter to cut the floor of my bedroom.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BEWARE THE TURN IN THE ROAD

If There Was Another Error He Didn't Want It Corrected.

Phil Scott had bought a new black band for his Sunday hat, making it after five years of service, conspicuous by its newness and also adding to the dignity of this occasion, when he was chief mourner in a procession in which his late wife Belinda was the central figure.

Phil had always asserted his right to be master in his own house. Belinda had disputed this supremacy and the result had been a bitter warfare, which was now settled by the demise of the weaker party. Not that Belinda would for a moment have admitted that the phrase represented her, but it was supposed that her ears were forever deaf to belligerent sounds. Indeed, Phil's freedom was already making its effects visible in a jauntyness of step that was hardly in keeping with the services.

The procession was on foot and some of Phil's old friends officiated in carrying Belinda to her last resting place when, as they came to a turn in the road, the foremost one stumbled and dropped his end of the load, and the next moment there was a crash, a wreck, and Belinda, sitting up among the debris, said, sharply:

"Couldn't wait till I was dead before you went to buryin' me, Phil Scott!"

There was a wild scene of terror and confusion, but Phil was the first one to recover from the shock and to assure Belinda of his joy that she had only been in a trance. He also alluded feelingly to the fortunate circumstance that one of the bearers had stumbled.

A year or so later Belinda, whose temper had not been at all improved by her remarkable experience, really died, and this time Phil waited until there could be no doubt, and then gathered the same friends under his roof for the final services. As before Belinda was conveyed by hand, but the bearers took particular pains, to be surefooted. And if this might not suffice, when they reached the scene of their former mishap Phil silently directed their attention to a large sign nailed to a tree. It read:

**BEWARE THE TURN IN
THE ROAD.**

—Chicago Times-Herald.

Their Opinion of Each Other.

What Emerson and Ruskin thought of each other comes out in their letters. Ruskin wrote: "Emerson came to my rooms a day or two ago. I found his mind a total blank on matters of art and had a fearful sense of the whole being of him as a gentle cloud—intangible." Emerson said: "I had seen Ruskin at Oxford, and had been charmed by his manner in the lecture-room, but in talking with him at his room I found myself wholly out of sympathy with Ruskin's views of life and the world. I wonder such a genius can be possessed by so black a devil. I cannot but pardon him for a dependency so deep. It is detestable in a man of such powers, in a poet, a seer such as he has been. Children are right with their everlasting hope. Timon is always inevitably wrong."—Detroit Free Press.

An Advantage.

"I envy her her complexion," said Maud.

"But she freckles and tans so easily!" replied Jamie.

"That's just it. She can go to the seashore for a few days at the end of the season and look exactly as if she had been away all summer."—Washington Star.

—Every man can tell about some experience he had on the train.—Washington Democrat.

**Industrial Depression Resulting from
Legislation Hostile to Labor
Interests.**

A calm and careful review of the progress of the various influences at work molding the destiny of this republic leads toward optimistic conclusions. When all things are considered, there is nothing that should be discouraging in the obstinate stupidity of a considerable portion of the masses whose political bribe is a subsidized gold standard organ, or who at every election think they drive shrewd bargains in exchanging their birthright for messes of pottage. Not totally impenetrable is the present gloom on account of industrial depressions, caused by corrupt legislation, hostile to labor interests, although it will continue to hover around, with varying density, as long as the people choose public servants who treacherously become subject to the control of the class that is striving to thoroughly establish, for all time to come, a plutocracy to be supported in luxury by the interest on bonds always to be refunded and never to be paid at maturity. I think I can show why, writes A. A. Renshaw, in the Mississippi Valley Democrat. The plain truth, which was temporarily obscured in 1896 by the subsidized press and politicians and the muzzled preachers and professors, is bound by natural laws to rise again triumphant. Is it not strange that in that year a colossal campaign fund was able to successfully darken counsel with words of deceit? Although the lines were sharply drawn between the people and their plunderers as never before since Andrew Jackson's day, yet the confusion incident to a hurried, and, for many voters, novel agitation, prevented a cohesion of reform forces. However, there was a signal disintegration of the cement of party prejudice and a separation of right and wrong, so that now, in the calm interim between quadrennial election there is steadily taking place, a recrystallization, in which affinities are inevitably drawn together—the honest, unselfish and patriotic on one side, and the corrupt, greedy and plutocratic on the other side. It is not a division between the rich and poor for some of the former are true blue patriots, while many of the latter profess admiration for corrupt practices, claiming it is the smartest man who can sell for the highest price. Surely there can be no doubt as to the result of a test at the polls between two such opposing forces unless the people are woefully ignorant of the issue. In spite of the deep-laid schemes of the dealers in unearned increments, the course of the present administration has unmasked the hypocritical pretensions of the St. Louis platform makers, and muffled tones of unmuzzled truth are even now and then heard amid the din of the republican scramble for spoils. Up to the time when the Cuban question overshadowed everything else, there has been at Washington so conspicuous an exhibition of corrupt greed that he who runs may read the handwriting on the wall. The president's cabinet (with Hanna on the side) is largely made up of repulsive types of fin de siècle plutocrats, which, the Creator be praised, will fade away with the century, and it compromises representatives of various forces that threaten the stability of the republic. The attorney-general is the undisguised champion of corporate tyranny; the secretary of the treasury represents the respectable church, unconscious of the insidious encroachments of Mammon, the name of the secretary of state is the synonym of cold, calculating treachery, and our own assistant secretary of the interior represents that numerous class of republicans who stifle their honest convictions for pie. I cannot conceive the possibility of an aggregation of evil, such as the republican party has developed into, being indorsed this year or in 1900 by the people, unless Ahiptophels dominate in the counsels of the three opposing parties. Since the plutocrats are determined to establish a public indebtedness, the principal of which is to be handed down through all future generations, the people ought to have enough Anglo-Saxon spirit to say: "If necessary, so be it. But in that case we will take care that we will be the creditors, and will take the debt in denominations of from one dollar to fifty dollars and charge no interest. We see the absurdity of paying idlers for the privilege of drawing upon the products of our own labor."

OPINIONS AND POINTERS.

—Even Hanna is moved to enthusiasm by the news from Manila. He must have his eye on a rice plantation over there.—St. Louis Republic.

—Theidea that the foreigner can be made, through the workings of a tariff, to buy warships for us and keep an army in the field for us, and pay our bills generally, is as dead as Julius Caesar. And for that much we can be thankful. Even Mr. Dingley appears to have come to a partial recognition of the truth that the tariff is a tax.—Manchester (N. H.) Union.

—Mark Hanna admits that "Commodore Dewey has demonstrated that Americans can fight, when it is necessary to uphold the honor of the nation;" and inasmuch as Mr. Hanna is concededly the greatest living expert authority on all matters connected with the national honor, we suppose Dewey may consider his tactics at Manila to be vindicated.—Albany Argus.

—Under the existing duties in many instances the "protection of labor" is nothing more than a deceptive phrase. Tariff schedules which foster trusts that control the output and price of the necessities and common conveniences of life, and that throw industry out of employment, to feed the voraciousness of plundering combinations of American and foreign capital, are in no sense "protective" of anything save insatiable avarice.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Unsettled Financial Policy of the Republican Admin- istration.

Secretary Gage makes even a poorer showing for his party's \$500,000,000 bond scheme than was made by Messrs. Dingley and Dolliver in advocating that suspicious measure on the floor of the house.

In his statement before the senate committee, Mr. Gage claimed that there would be an available balance of \$91,000,000 when the deficiencies in the war and navy departments were met. When every pressing claim is met, he estimates that there will be an available cash balance of \$70,000,000 above the gold reserve of \$100,000,000. The best estimates, he asserts, place the extraordinary expenses of the war and navy departments in the vigorous prosecution of hostilities at \$52,000,000 up to July 1, exclusive of the \$50,000,000 already at the disposal of the president for national defense.

In the face of this showing of figures, Secretary Gage made the extraordinary statement that from \$40,000,000 to \$50,000,000 in addition to ordinary revenue would have to be realized between now and July 1 to preserve the gold reserve intact. When pressed by Senator Turpie for an explanation in detail of his plan for meeting the cost of the war, Mr. Gage said he "knew of no other method for raising this extra money except by taxation or the sale of bonds." Further on the secretary used the words: "I think it is a legitimate operation to borrow in any way you can make it acceptable to both parties to the contract."

In this last declaration is the keynote to the whole scheme of the administration's financial policy. "In any way you can make it acceptable to both parties to the contract," says the secretary of the treasury in defining his method of getting money for the government. The question naturally suggests itself as to whom financiers of the Gage caliber regard as "both parties to the contract" when they begin to cast about in search of cash for immediate needs of the government. Of course, the government is one of the parties. In the purview of the Gages the bondholders, and they only, are the other "party." This takes no account of the wishes of the people. The only persons whose wishes are to be consulted are those comprising the small class of bond dealers.

In urging this bond transaction, none of its advocates have yet shown that there is a necessity, present or prospective, for an issue of any large amount of interest-bearing obligations of the government. Nobody in authority at Washington has claimed that the war was to be a long one—that hostilities were to be extended over a period that would exhaust even the available cash balance in the treasury.

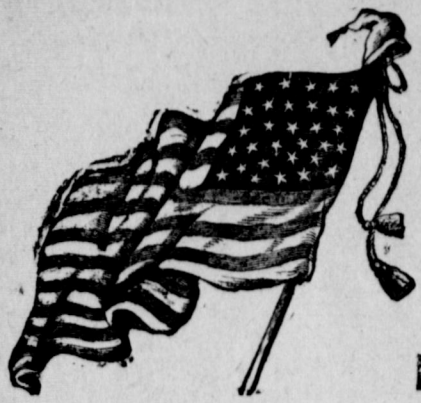
The senate can do the country no harm by holding the \$500,000,000 bond bill in abeyance until it becomes indisputably evident that we shall need to add more interest-bearing burdens to the national debt in order to whip puny, bankrupt Spain.—St. Louis Republic.

REPUBLICAN SCHEME.

How the Hannanites Propose to Raise Funds to Carry on the War.

When the revenue bill to raise money to prosecute the war against Spain was prepared by the ways and means committee no democrat was consulted. It was the idea of the republicans to have a measure strictly partisan in character, strictly in the interest of republicans, and then to force the democrats in congress to vote for it under the plea that it was a war measure and it would be "unpatriotic" to oppose it. This sort of bulldozing is evidently going to be the method followed by the administration party, and the republican press has received instructions from Boss Hanna, whose cringing slave it is, to work the "obstructionist racket" for all it is worth. There can be no doubt that there are many things in the revenue bill which should not be there, but much more is it true that there are many things not in that bill that should be in it. Necessities of life are taxed to the utmost, but incomes and luxuries are not touched. The poor man's glass of beer and his pipe must be levied on to help pay the expenses of war. To be sure, the rich man bought protection during the last presidential campaign by paying large sums of money to Hanna, but there was no talk of war then, and the bargain ought to be declared off because of the change in conditions. While the republican majority in congress voted cheerfully to tax the necessities of the people, the inquiry will not down as to why such operations as the giant Standard Oil combine should escape without the tribute of a single penny to the war fund. Why should the man who has to spend money for the necessities of life be forced to pay a tax on every cent he spends, while the man who receives an income of \$2,000 a day not have to pay a cent of tax? And yet administration papers say democrats are "obstructionists" because those same democrats want to equalize the burden of war by making the rich help the poor to carry it.

—Among the compensations of the war is the gradual subsidence of Mark Hanna. We no longer hear of that gentleman issuing orders to cabinet officers, directing the course of legislation and sitting in the white house with his heels on the president's lap. Along with these other glorious old war horses, Steve Elkins and John J. McCook, Mr. Hanna has been shoved into the background by the pressure of great events. But, unlike the Manila cable, the wires to Wall street are still intact. Deaf to the roar of battle, Marcus may find consolation and even modest gain in the clatter of the peaceful stock ticker. Somewhere there is balm for every aching heart.—Chicago Chronicle.



Remember the Maine!

CALL FOR STATE CONVENTION.

Chairman J. Mack Love and Secretary W. H. L. Pepperell of the democratic state committee have issued the following call for the state convention, which will be held at Atchison, June 15:

There will be a delegate convention of the democrats of Kansas held in the city of Atchison on June 15, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating the state ticket, as follows:

Governor.
Lieutenant governor.
Secretary of state.
Treasurer.
Auditor.
Attorney General.
Superintendent of public instruction.
Congressman-at-large, and one associate justice of the supreme court.
Also the selection of a new state central committee.

It is also recommended by the state central committee that at the county conventions held for the purpose of selecting delegates to this convention that the county central committees in the several counties be chosen, and that they organize their committees as soon as possible and report to the secretary of this committee; at or before the time called for the meeting of this convention, the members of their county central committee so selected, and also the chairman and secretary of such committees.

The delegates to this convention shall be selected in such manner and at such time and under such rules and regulations as may be provided by the democratic central committee of their respective counties.

The basis of apportionment of delegates will be one delegate-at-large for every county in the state, and one delegate for every 300 votes or major fraction thereof, cast for John Sheridan for elector in 1896, and each apportionment of the several counties will be entitled to representation in said convention as follows:

Chase, 3.

The secretaries of the several county conventions or committees are urgently requested to forward to the undersigned, W. H. L. Pepperell, at Concordia, Kas., a certified copy of the credentials of the several delegates so that they may be received at Concordia not later than Monday, June 13, 1898; and after that send the same to Atchison, Kas. This request is made so that everything will be in readiness for the state central committee to act intelligently and prepare a roster of those entitled to participate in the preliminary organization of the convention.

By order of the committee.
J. MACK LOVE, Chairman.
W. H. L. PEPPERELL, Secretary.

Now here's a pretty kittle of fish. Comparisons are sometimes odious—then again its hard to determine which is the other. Governor Leedy treated the Kansas National Guard most outrageously and the Secretary of war treated the National Guard of the District of Columbia in exactly the same manner. Republican and populist papers please copy.—*Newton Journal*.

The Boston Post notes that a hundred years ago nations went into war in a leisurely sort of way. There were no telegraph wires, no cables, no rapid-fire guns, no tremendous engines of war, no armor-belted ships. Science has changed the whole aspect of war. The fate of battles hangs to-day upon the quick eye, the prompt decision, the lightning-like rapidity of execution with which the new appliances of warfare are employed.

Complications are liable to come up any day that may involve the United States in war with other foreign nations besides Spain, and many persons believe that before we get through with Spain the entire world will be involved. We hope such will not be the case, but if it should happen we have the consolation that the United States is the sole and only civilized nation on the face of the earth that is able to live on its own resources entirely independent of the rest of

the world. True, it might prove a little inconvenient for us but we would not suffer by reason of being thrown on our own resources.—*Wyandotte Herald*.

The editor of an exchange has discovered that there is a wide difference between the school books of the present and those of the long ago. He says that when he first went to school he read his lessons something like this: "See the cow. Is not the cow nice? Can the cow run? Yes, the cow can run. Can the cow run as fast as the horse?" But the latest up-to-date style of reading it by the average kid is as follows: "Git on to the cow. Hain't she a beau? Sure, she's a corker. Can the cow get a move on herself? You bet she can get a move on herself. Can she hum it like de hoss? No, she nain't in it wid de hoss."

ATTACKS SHOULD NOW CEASE.

The republican state committee has done a wise thing. It has sent letters to nearly all the leading republican editors of the state suggesting that it would be disadvantageous to republican interests to continue their attacks on Governor Leedy's war policy. They are especially cautioned not to condemn his policy with reference to the enlistment of militiamen in bodies, as he followed the instructions of the secretary of war. The committeemen predict that the governor will make some real mistake before the war is over and they advise the republican editors to wait until that time comes and then, taking whatever mistake may be made for a basis, they can attack his war policy in general. They also advise republican editors to give praise to Leedy for some particular things so as to disguise their feeling of hostility against him and to disarm populists from accusing the paper of partisan prejudice. The wisdom of this policy was suggested to the managers of the republican party yesterday when they witnessed the great ovation given Governor Leedy when he arose to speak of the volunteers and the cheers which his liberal and patriotic sentiments provoked. As the war department has sustained Governor Leedy in every position he has taken, the republicans deem it wise to retreat from the position of criticism which they took a few weeks ago.—*Kansas City Times*.

HIGH SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT.

The 11th annual commencement of the Cottonwood Falls high school will be held Thursday and Friday, May 26 and 27.

CLASS DAY PROGRAM
in the high school room, afternoon of May 26:
Chorus—Selected.
Invocation—Rev. R. T. Harkness.
Music.
Class History—May Williams.
Oration—"Cleopatra, the Chambers of the Heart," Annetta Holsinger.
Oration—"Is the World Growing Colder," Emma Baker.
Music.
Oration—"Room at the Top," Bella Clements.
Oration—"Our Nation in History," Anna Morgan.
Music.
Oration—"Our Nation's Wards," Margaret Williams.
Oration—"What of the Night?" Cecil Cullison.
Music.
Oration—"Barbarism of the Age," May Williams.
Class Prophecy—Bella Clements.
Class Poem—Emma Baker.
Chorus—Selected.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM
in Music Hall, Friday evening, May 27:
Chorus—"The Miller."
Invocation—Rev. A. Callison.
Solo—Meriam E. Tuttle.
Salutatory—Margaret Williams.
Solo—Mrs. Kate Jordan Hewett.
Lecture—"Poetry in Song," T. E. Dowell, of Abilene, illustrated by Mrs. Kate Jordan Hewett, of Emporia; Miss Julia McInerney, of Abilene, and Miss Meriam E. Tuttle, of Cottonwood Falls.
Alumni Address.
Address to Middle Class—Anna Morgan.
Response—Jennie Rogler.
Solo—E. F. Holmes.
Validictory—Annetta I. Holsinger.
Presentation of Diplomas—J. Harman Doolittle.
Chorus—Selected.

GRADUATES.
Margaret Rocana Williams.
Mary Williams.
Bella Clements.
Cecil Cullison.
Anna Katharine Morgan.
Emma Baker.
Annetta I. Holsinger.

For sale cheap, a Rand, McNally & Co's business atlas of the world, just the thing you want in these war times; good for a school or family library. Apply at the COURANT office.

THE MAY NEW TIME.

A splendid number of the best reform magazine in the world; the New Time claims that the war with Spain will prove to be of vast benefit to the reform movement. In a ringing editorial Editor Adams declares that this is the first righteous war which has been waged between two great nations in centuries. He points out that the wealthy ever have opposed a war unless it be for conquest or markets, and denounces the "peace at any price patriots" as the legitimate successors of the Tories of 1776 and the poltroon merchants of 1812. The claim is made that the war with Spain will arouse the latent spirit of American liberty and inspire the people to correct home abuses after they have liberated Cuba. The editorial department is aggressively American, but consistent with the reforms so earnestly advocated by the magazine.

The cartoon work of the May number of the New Time is more than usually attractive. A half-tone shows the wreck of the Maine by moonlight, with the spirits of Grant and Jackson hovering over it. In the corner is the figure of Mark Hanna, with his famous declaration, "There ain't going to be no war." Another cartoon shows "Justice," with her eyes blinded by tape from the stock ticker. A fine portrait of Gen. Fitzhugh Lee in full uniform makes an attractive front piece. The magazine is published by The New Time Company, 56 Fifth avenue, Chicago.

PROGRAM

for the Dedication services at Elmdale Cemetery, May 30, 1898, on the ground. J. R. Critton, Pres. of the day.
Music—"Rally Round the Flag"—by the Band.
Invocation by Rev. Morrison.
Presentation of Monument by citizens. S. B. Wood, Sponsor.
Music—"The Boys are still Marching"—by Elmdale Choir.
Commanders recognition.
Placing the Guard and Flying the Colors.
Music—"Star Spangled Banner"—by the Band.
Scripture Readings by S. V. C., J. V. C. and O. of D.
Invocation Prayer by Chaplain of the Post.
Music—"A Tribute to the Brave"—by Elmdale Choir.
Dedication Salutation.
Gun squad fires three volleys from top of mound.
Music—"Hail Columbia"—by the Band.
Closing Dedication services and Civil services commence.
Music by Elmdale Choir; "Bring Garlands To-day."
Address by E. W. Cunningham, of Emporia.
Music by Choir; "We Decorate Your Graves."
Address by Mrs. Minnie Morgan of Cottonwood Falls.
Music by the Band; "America."
Decorations of the graves.
Select recitation by Jennie Cunningham; "Lincoln's Gettysburg speech."
Music by the Choir; "Wreck of the Maine."
Commander's final salutation.
Removing the symbols and lowering the flag.
Music by the Band; "Red, White and Blue."
Benediction.
Everybody in the county is invited out, and more particularly the old soldier and his family are requested to be present and participate with us in honoring the soldier dead of 1861-65. THE PEOPLE OF ELMDALE.

REDUCED RATES.

Homeseekers excursion tickets, on May 17, June 7 and 21; to points in Arkansas, Arizona, Indian Territory, Louisiana, New Mexico, Oklahoma and Texas.
Imperial Council Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, Dallas Texas, June 14, 1898, one fare round trip, on sale, June 12 and 13; limited 15 days.
Annual Convention, Kansas Republican League, Topeka, May 26, 1898, one fare round trip; Tickets on sale, May 25 and 26; Return limit May 27.
State Convention, Prohibition Party, Emporia, June 7 and 8, 1898, 14 fare. Certificate plan.
Annual Meeting, Grand Lodge and Uniform Rank, K. of P., and Rath bone Sisters, Fort Scott, May 16 to 20, one fare round trip.
E. J. FAIRHURST, Agent, A. T. & S. F. Ry.

LETTER LIST.

Letters remaining in the postoffice at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, May 11, 1898:
Miss Anna White, Miss Addie Paul, Mrs. Kate Clark, Mrs. H. R. Stewart, Murdoch Bros., Dudley Myer F. G. Gibson, Mr. Howard Forsythe, A. Cunningham, W. H. Carter, Mr. S. Ziegler.
All the above remaining uncalled for May 25, 1898, will be sent to the Dead Letter office.

NOTICE.

Having lost all my office fixtures, books, library, instruments, etc., complete, I would esteem it a great favor if all of those knowing themselves to be indebted to me, in the least, would call and settle, or pay a part of the whole, as I shall need it in order to set up again. Though badly disfigured I am still in the ring.
Respectfully,
F. T. JOHNSON M. D.

GOLD! GOLD!! GOLD!!!

We have secured valuable claims in the

Famous Gold Fields of Alaska.

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

North-American Mining & Developing Co.

Capital, \$5000,000.

Shares, \$1 each.

PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE.

This Company Gives the Poor Man a Chance

as well as the Rich.

NOW IS THE TIME!

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

North-American Mining and developing Company, Juneau, Alaska. Write for prospectus to the

North-American Mining And Developing Company

23 UNION SQUARE,
NEW YORK, U. S. A.

Agents wanted everywhere to sell our stock.

WINFIELD CHAUTAUQUA ASSEMBLY.

Final arrangements are being pushed for the opening of the twelfth session of the Winfield Chautauqua Assembly. The platform is one that has never been excelled by any western assembly. Among the attractions are Hon. W. J. Bryan, Prof. J. B. DeMott, Chancellor McDowell of Denver, Rev. J. H. Burrows, Dr. Nacy McGee Waters, Col. T. E. Cepeland, Dr. Eugene May, May Wright Sewall, Prof. W. D. Scott. These, with Maro the Magician, Elias Day, reader, and Knoll and McNeill, cornetists, will guarantee entertainment.

Prof. Shaler Matthews of Chicago University conducts bible study. Rev. Alexander Patterson conducts devotional meetings and lectures each afternoon on biblical topics. Prof. Tolman of Chicago University gives a course of lectures on English literature.

Woman's hour each day will be replete with good things. Art, kindergarten and music will be directed by able specialists.

For full information write
W. J. KENNEDY, Sec.,
Winfield, Kans.

VICK'S MAGAZINE FOR MAY.

Sparkling and bright is Vick's Magazine for May. The subject in relation to our native wild violets, commenced in April, is concluded this month. The illustrations of eleven different varieties of this flower are the best and most accurate ever published, and must prove of interest to botanists and lovers of wild flowers.

There are several other illustrated articles. Besides the above, there are communications and editorials on various subjects, among which are the Brazilian Morning Glory, Pansies from Seed, Simultaneous Varieties of Plants, A Dahia Trouble, Diseases of Cucumber, Melons, and Tomatoes, The Kitchen Garden—Old and New, Otaheite Orange, The Perennial Phlox, Home-grown Bulbs, The San Jose Scale, An Effective San Jose Spray, Vegetables Under Glass, Letter Box or Inquiries and Answers, Buds and Fruits, Remedies for Insects and Fungi, Poetry, etc.

This low-priced but excellent journal should be in the hands of everyone who loves plants or cultivates a garden. Vick Publishing Co., Rochester, N. Y.

THE AMERICAN NAVY, CUBA AND HAWAII.

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

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

THOS. H. GISSAM. J. T. BUTLER

CRISHAM & BUTLER,
ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW,
Will practice in all State and Federal Courts.
Office over the Chase County National Bank
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

JOSEPH C. WATERS,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW
Topeka, Kansas,

(Postoffice box 406) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton feb12-15

F. P. COCHRAN,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

Practices in all State and Federal courts

J. W. MC'WILLIAMS'

Chase County Land Agency,

Railroad or Syndicate Lands. Will buy or sell wild lands or improved farms. —AND LOANS MONEY.—

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS sp27-

F. JOHNSON, M. D.,
CAREFUL attention to the practice of medicine in all its branches.

OFFICE and private dispensary over Hilton Pharmacy, east side of Broadway Residence, first house north of the Widow Gillett's.
Cottonwood Falls, - - Kansas.

POULTRY.

GET PRIZE WINNERS.

Black Langshans

AND
White Guineas.

Eggs, \$1.00 for 15. My Langshans score from 93 to 943, by Rhodes and Hitchcock. You will need some prize winners for next show. You can get them from my matings.

JAS. STEPHENSON.

CLEMENTS, - - KANSAS.

More Kansas Birds.

meb3-1f

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

MRS. D. S. HERSEY,

WICHITA, - - KANSAS.

meb3-2mos

Attention, Poultry Breeders

R. C. B. LEIGHORNS, FORSYTH AND WHITNEY STRAINS; and BLACK COCHINS BANTAMS, well mated for best results.

Leghorn eggs, \$1.50 for 15; \$2.00 for 30. Bantam eggs, \$1.00 for 15; \$1.50 for 30.

Four nice Leghorn Cockerels for sale, at \$1.00 each. Send in your orders quick. Satisfaction guaranteed.

C. A. STOCKWELL & SON,

WASHINGTON, KANSAS.

ap21-3mos

Ripans Tabules.

Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.

Ripans Tabules cure flatulence.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

POULTRY.

D. A. WISE,
Breeder of the Highest Quality of
BLACK LANGSHANS.
Eggs, \$1.50 per setting. Choice Breeding Cockerels for sale. 707 East 10th st.,
TOPEKA, KANSAS.

LIGHT BRAHMAS,
FIVE PENS.

If you want to raise Show Birds, heavy weight, good combs, good black points, and heavy leg and middle toe feathering, try a setting of eggs from my pens. The finest Light Brahmas in the West. Some good cockerels for sale, at \$2.00, each. Eggs, \$2.00 per setting.

HENRY E. CROSSER,

ENTERPRISE, - KANSAS.

feb13-3mos

COLUMBIAN POULTRY YARDS.

S. C. B. and Buff Leghorns, Black Langshans and Barred Plymouth Rocks, bred from a long line of PRIZE WINNERS AT THE LEADING POULTRY SHOWS in Kansas, Iowa and Missouri.

Eggs, \$1.50 per 15; \$2.50 for 30; four settings for \$5.00. Choice Young Stock for sale. Show Birds a specialty.

CORRESPONDENCE PROMPTLY ANSWERED. Prices of stock a matter of correspondence. Orders for eggs booked now. Address

E. C. FOWLER, 1335 Harrison Street,

NORTH TOPEKA, KANSAS.

feb13-3mos

J. M. & C. M. ROSE,

Breeders of

FINE JERSEY CATTLE

And

STANDARD BRED POULTRY,

ELMDALE, KANSAS.

Light Brahmas, S. C. B. Leghorns, W. C. B. Polish, W. F. B. Spanish, S. S. Hamburgs, Houdans, White and Pearl Guineas and Colored Muscovy Ducks.
Stock for sale a matter of correspondence. Eggs from all but S. C. B. Leghorns, \$1.00; and Leghorns, \$1.50 per 15. feb13-3mos

Eggs for Hatching,

From

High Scoring Breeding Yards

Barred Plymouth Rocks, White Wyandottes and Rose Comb Brown Leghorns, \$1.50 per 15; \$2.00 per 25.

At The

EAST SIDE POULTRY FARM.

P. C. BOWEN & SON, Proprietors,

CHERRYVALE, KANSAS.

P. O. Box 943. feb13 3m

In writing mention the Courant.

1895. 1898.

NOURSE'S POULTRY YARDS.

This year finds me with better stock than ever before, and as finely finished, thoroughbred as any Kansas can boast. The result of years of study and careful management has brought me to the top notch in poultry culture. Eggs, \$1.00 per 15.

Only the Par-Excellent Barred Plymouth Rocks find place in the yards of Yours, truly,

JAMES NOURSE,

ELLSWORTH, - - KANSAS.

feb13 3mos

EGGS FOR HATCHING,

From

High Class Poultry.

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

E. A. MOTT,

POMONA, - - KANSAS.

feb13-3m

Haines' Poultry Yard.

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

HIGH SCORING BIRDS,

\$1.00 for 13; \$2.00 for 30. All orders promptly filled.

F. M. HAINES,

NORTONVILLE, - KANSAS.

feb17-3mos

EGGS,

From Premium Stock.

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

M. S. KOHL,

FURLEY, - - KANSAS.

Sedgwick county. feb17-4mos

GOLDEN WYANDOTTES,

Barred Plymouth Rocks.

My Golden are very choice. Cock that won 1st premium at Worcester county, and Ware, Massachusetts, Shows, in January, heads them. Eggs, \$1.50 per 15.

My Plymouth Rocks are the best I could get. Pullets mated to a grand Cock, from Geo. M. Luffel, Springfield, Ohio; Hens mated to a splendid, vigorous Cockerel, of Judge Emery stock. Eggs, \$1.00 per 15. Stock for sale after November 1st. Satisfaction guaranteed.

FRANK B. CLIMPSE,

ABILENE, - - KANSAS.

feb17-2mos

F. SCHADE,

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

STRONG CITY, - KANSAS.

meb13-3mos

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

*No fear shall I w. 40 favor way;
How to the line, let as ships fall where they may."

Terms: per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; for three months, \$1.75; for six months, \$3.00; for a year, \$5.00 cash in advance.



TIME TABLE.

A. T. & S. F. R. R.									
EAST.									
STATION	AM	PM	STATION	AM	PM	STATION	AM	PM	STATION
Cedar Grove	1:40	2:45	1:10	11:45	10:15	5:44			
Chambers	1:45	2:50	1:15	11:50	10:20	5:51			
Elm Dale	2:02	3:07	1:28	12:16	10:36	6:01			
Evans	2:05	3:10	1:32	12:20	10:40	6:04			
Strong City	2:12	3:17	1:40	12:28	10:48	6:11			
Elm Dale	2:20	3:25	1:48	12:36	10:56	6:19			
Saffordville	2:25	3:30	1:52	12:40	11:00	6:27			
WEST.									
STATION	AM	PM	STATION	AM	PM	STATION	AM	PM	STATION
Saffordville	3:40	1:20	2:28	3:15	6:27	1:52			
Elm Dale	3:45	1:25	2:35	3:20	6:33	2:00			
Strong City	3:52	1:32	2:45	3:28	6:40	2:07			
Evans	3:57	1:37	2:50	3:33	6:45	2:12			
Elm Dale	4:00	1:40	2:55	3:38	6:50	2:15			
Chambers	4:05	1:45	3:00	3:43	6:55	2:20			
Cedar Grove	4:12	1:52	3:08	3:45	7:02	2:28			

O. K. & W. R. R.									
EAST.									
STATION	AM	PM	STATION	AM	PM	STATION	AM	PM	STATION
Hymers	12:25	6:00	8:00						
Evans	12:30	6:05	8:05						
Strong City	12:35	6:10	8:10						
Cottonwood Falls			8:15						
Gladstone			8:20						
Bazaar			8:25						
WEST.									
STATION	AM	PM	STATION	AM	PM	STATION	AM	PM	STATION
Bazaar			4:20						
Gladstone			4:25						
Cottonwood Falls			4:30						
Strong City			4:35						
Evans			4:40						
Hymers			4:45						

COUNTY OFFICERS:
Representative.....Dr. F. T. Johnson
Treasurer.....G. A. Cowley
Clerk.....M. C. Newton
County Attorney.....J. E. Perry
Sheriff.....J. T. Butler
Surveyor.....John McCallum
Probate Judge.....J. R. Jeffrey
Sup't. of Public Instruction.....Mrs. Sadie P. Gresham
Register of Deeds.....Wm. Norton
Commissioners.....C. L. Maule
.....W. A. Wood

SOCIETIES:
A. F. & A. M., No. 89.—Meets first and third Friday evenings of each month. J. H. Doolittle, W. M.; M. C. Newton, Secy.
K. of P., No. 60.—Meets every Wednesday evening. J. B. Smith, C. C.; E. F. Holmes, K. L. S.
L. O. O. F., No. 58.—Meets every Saturday. T. S. Klous, N. G.; S. W. Beach, Secy.
K. and L. of S., Chase Council No. 294.—Meets second and fourth Monday of each month. Geo. George, President; H. A. Clark, C. S.
Choppers Camp, No. 928, Modern Woodmen of America.—Meets last Thursday night in each month. L. M. Gillett, V. C.; L. W. Heck, Clerk.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Emporia bread for sale at Bauerle's Kings' shoes for ladies; men and children.
Leo G. Holz visited at Emporia, last Sunday.
Bessie Harkness is again able to be up and about.
C. E. Wilson, of Saffordville, is now located at Elm Dale.
Miss Lydia Ryan was visiting at Emporia, last Friday.
Chas. R. Winters now has charge of the street car barn.
Ed. E. King visited his parents, at Emporia, last Sunday.
M. F. Daugherty, the piano man, was in town, last week.
Miss Luella P. Pugh, of Lawrence, is visiting friends in this city.
As usual, you will find the prettiest line of embroidery at King's.
Bring your produce to King's; they always pay the highest prices.
Read the ad. of G. A. Stockwell & Son, in our "Poultry" columns.
W. H. Cushing, of Strong City, returned from Arizona, last week.
Kings shoes more people in Chase county than any other two firms.
Wm. Sullivan, of Elm Dale, has been quite sick for several weeks past.
T. M. Broderick, of Strong City, was out to Peabody, last Saturday.
Smith Bros. will pay the highest market price for poultry and eggs.
T. H. Grisham went to Topeka from Emporia, Tuesday afternoon.
Mrs. J. B. Smith entertained the Shakespear Club, Monday evening.
Thos. Butler shipped a car load of hogs to Kansas City, Monday night.
Dr. Frank Blackshear, of Elm Dale, was down to Kansas City, last week.
Mrs. S. N. Wood, of Strong City, was at Topeka, the fore part of the week.
Mrs. W. A. Morgan and daughter, Miss Anna, were at Ottawa, last week.
Mrs. Bettie Hicks, of Matfield Green, has gone to Lewistown, Mo., on a visit.
Chas. P. Gill, of Strong City, was down to Kansas City, the fore part of the week.
Mrs. W. Y. Morgan, of Hutchinson, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wit Adare, last week.
Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Wood, of Strong City, were down to Topeka, the fore part of the week.
If you want corn chop, flour, bran or shorts, go and shake hands with H. L. Hunt before you buy.
Farmers, bring your eggs and poultry to Smith's and get the highest price the market affords.
While the war in Cuba is going on, we will have 10c loaves of bread, on account of shipping, also keep fresh graham and rye for the sick.
FRANK OVERST, Chicago Bakery.

See those pretty shirt waists, at 50c to \$2.00. The better ones have two collars, at King & King's.
A new fence has been put in front of the Central Hotel yard, and the yard otherwise beautified.
Mrs. Mollie Mounce and her children, George and Bessie, left, Monday night, for Kansas City.
Mrs. Chas. Lewis, of Strong City left, Monday, to join her husband at their new home at Argentine.
Miss Jessie Hagans, of Strong City, visited her sister, Mrs. Bert Chamberlain, at Newton, last week.
A. F. Fritz, of Strong City, has so far recovered from his serious illness as to be able to walk about again.
George Hughes, of Hymers, has gone on a visit to his home in England, where he will remain until August.
I would as soon think of doing business without clerks as without advertising.
JOHN WANAMAKER.
Remember, we carry the largest stock of dress shirts, as well as work shirts, in the county.
KINGS.
C. H. Bonitz, a veteran of the Mexican war, died at his home, on Diamond creek, on Monday, May 9, 1898.
Wm. Beamblossom, of Strong City, was at Wellington, the fore part of last week, attending the funeral of his sister.
John Handley, of Perry, Oklahoma, was at Strong City, last Friday, on business and visiting relatives and friends.
If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Brace, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-hanging.
Support home industry, and try the flour made at the Cottonwood Falls mill. It will convince you to be good and healthy.
Dave Wood, of Strong City, went to Topeka, Tuesday, to visit his brother, Roy, who has enlisted as one of Kansas volunteers.
The Democrats of Chase county will meet in mass convention, on Saturday, June 4, to elect delegates to the State convention.
L. M. Swope left, Sunday, to attend the K. of P. Grand Lodge meeting at Ft. Scott. Mrs. Swope accompanied him as far as Emporia.
Mrs. S. E. Yoeman and mother, Mrs. Bonitz, of Emporia, are visiting friends and transacting business in this county, this week.
Mrs. Dell Rose, of Elm Dale, who was visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Estes, of this city, returned home, last Thursday.
W. A. Wood, one of the County Commissioners from the 3rd District, has a musket used in the war of 1812 by one of his relatives.
You will find the renowned Broadhead dress goods better than any other weaver manufactured, and popular in prices, at KING'S.
Messadmes W. R. Richards and E. A. Wyatt, of Strong City, were at Abilene, last Thursday, attending the Sunday-School Convention.
Henry Bonwell celebrated Dawey's victory, one day last week, dressed in a man-of-war's man's suit, which gave youth to his appearance.
We ship 40 cases of eggs, weekly, and want to increase our shipment to 60, if we can get them. We always pay the highest price.
KINGS.
Yellow Dent Seed Corn, plenty of it to supply the trade. I also have Cane and Kaffir Corn seed.
F. I. BEACH.
He who invests one dollar in business should invest one dollar in advertising that business.
A. T. STEWART.
Don't buy a hat until you have looked our stock over. They are new and nobby, and popular prices prevail.
KINGS.
Twenty-seven car loads of cattle were unloaded at Strong City, Monday night, by T. C. Blackwell, for pasturing in Chase county, this summer.
During the recent high water in South Fork the east approach to the bridge at Matfield Green was washed out, and the damage has not yet been repaired.
Wm. Jeffrey, President of the Elm Dale bank, is in West Virginia, on business. He has made about thirty round trips from Kansas to West Virginia.
H. E. Lantry, of Strong City, was in Arizona, last week, and his brother, Chas. J., was in Texas, looking after B. Lantry's Sons' contract work in those States.
S. W. Beach is selling tailor-made clothing for the American Woolen Mills Co., of Chicago. See his samples and get his prices before buying your spring suits.
Ode L. Rankin, of the Strong City Derrick, is now getting out a daily, the Graphic, quite a neat and attractive little paper. We wish him success in his venture.
Mrs. J. T. Butler, Mrs. J. S. Stanley and Miss Minnie Norton, of this city, and Mrs. J. L. Cochran and Mrs. Patrick Raleigh, of Strong City, were at Emporia, Tuesday.
Dr. W. S. Mason, of Hamburg, Iowa, who owns considerable land near Womseva, has located at that place, to practice his profession, and will build a handsome residence on his own land there.
W. C. Hagans has a contract for carrying mail on three routes leading out from Smith Center, and will soon move to that place, taking fifteen horses with him to do the work, which will last four years.
Wm. Gangloff, charged with destroying fences belonging to M. K. Harman, has given bail in Squire McDaniels' Court, in the sum of \$300, for his appearance at the June term of the District Court.
Andrew O'Byrne, a conductor on the Santa Fe, running out of Topeka, his wife, mother and two children, of Lawrence, arrived at Strong City, Monday, on a visit to Mr. O'Byrne's brother, W. J. O'Byrne, and family.
After a family gathering at the home of his cousin, George McDonald, Monday night, Mr. O'Byrne left, Tuesday morning, to visit his sister in Oklahoma.

We Are Coming

WITH A COMPLETE STOCK of NEW LUMBER and BUILDING MATERIAL;

WILL BE LOCATED ABOUT JUNE 1;

WEST OF COURT HOUSE.

CALL AND SEE US.

DEOBLER & McCUNE.

We will pay a salary of 1000 per week and expenses for man with rig to introduce our Poultry Mixture and Insect Destroyer in the country. Address, with stamp, PERFECTION MFG. CO., Parsons, Kan.
The cards are out for the marriage of Mr. T. S. Alford, of Colorado Springs, Col., and Miss Ora Wadsworth, of McCune, Kans., at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. Alford is a brother of F. V. Alford, of this city.
When the loudest clap of thunder occurred, last night, J. M. Robbins' youngest child, Harry, was sitting in a chair from which he fell, breaking his right fore arm; which was soon after set, and the child is doing well now.
Out of twenty-four who were applicants for teachers' certificates, at the recent examination, five passed, viz. W. W. Austin, First Grade; Bonnie Kellogg, Nellie Cunningham and Anna Hackett, Second; Clara Sinex, Third.
The Populist convention which met in Emporia, last Tuesday, nominated H. S. Martin, of Marion, the Democratic nominee, as their candidate for Congress, from this District, which is the forerunner of fusion all over the State.
WANTED—TRUST-WORTHY AND active gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house, in Kansas. Monthly \$25.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

THE NEW TIME

THE GREAT REFORM MAGAZINE

A FRANK, FEARLESS FORCEFUL UNCOMPROMISING OPPONENT OF PLUTOCRACY

Editors: B. O. Flower, Frederick Upham Adams

Monthly, 10c large pages, illustrated—not a dull line in it. It is fighting your fight—it deserves your support. One dollar a year, 10 cents a copy; sample number mailed for six cents.

THE NEW TIME, 56 Fifth Ave., CHICAGO

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

It will become effective June 1. Trains Nos. 17 and 18, running from Kansas City over the "Cut-Off" to Albuquerque and return, which were put on last winter to relieve trains Nos. 1 and 2 may also be taken off in addition to the "flyers".
A little before noon yesterday, Lucien Ellis, aged 11 years and 4 months, son of George Ellis, one mile south-east of this city, unhitched the team with which he had been plowing, watered it, and was taking it to feed; he was riding one of the horses, when, for some cause, it ran away, and he fell off, got his foot caught in the harness, and was dragged a quarter of a mile. When picked up he was unconscious and remained so until he died, about 7 o'clock in the evening. He was in the 4th grade in our city schools, and was a boy much loved by all who knew him. His parents have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community in their sad bereavement.

COMMENCEMENT.
The class of 1898 wish to depart from the custom of former years and have arranged their exercises so as to make them as interesting as possible and to accommodate all their friends.
Class Day exercises will be held in the high school room on Thursday afternoon, May 26, at 2 p. m., at which the usual orations will be delivered. No admission will be charged and all are invited.
The commencement proper will be held on Friday evening, the 27th, in Music hall. No expense has been spared to make this an entertainment of great merit. Thomas Emmet Dewey, a musical and literary critic, will deliver his celebrated lecture on "Poetry in Song" and illustrate it by song and verse, both a high order, rendered by artists in this line. You may expect to laugh or weep.
The address to the lower class and response will amuse you. The other parts will be very interesting, the persons taking part in them being proof of that.
A general admission fee of 25c will be charged for this; reserved seats 35c. The expense of the entertainment demands this price and the high order merits it.
The exercises will begin promptly at 8 o'clock.
Prof. Morley, of Emporia College, will deliver the baccalaureate address, on Sunday evening, May 22, in the M. E. church.

PAY UP.
We have begun putting our subscription bills into the hands of a collecting agency, making out the same at the rate of \$2.00 per year, and we shall continue to send the bills to this agency as fast as we have time to make them out; but, in the mean time, that is, before the bills get into the hands of the agency, if any one desires to pay up his arrearage at the rate of \$1.50 a year he can do so. One man, who was in arrears for seven years' subscription, writes to us: "I scraped together fourteen dollars and sent a draft to those Chicago people. If you had sent me your bill direct, you might as well have had the full amount as to have paid commission for collecting it." Yes, and if he had sent us the money "direct," he might have paid the bill with \$10.50 instead of \$14.00, and have saved \$3.50 to himself. For several months before we began sending our bills to the Collecting Agency we published the following in the COURANT: "Subscribers in arrears, go to the COURANT and for a short time longer pay up their subscription at the rate of \$1.50 a year, and they can, each, save on his paper to what date he last paid up, and remit at that rate; but when we put our bills into the hands of a collector, which now looks to us like will have to be done soon, it will be done at the rate of \$2.00 a year, giving the collector the benefit of the 25 per cent. discount, instead of the subscriber."
PETTY JURORS.
The following jury has been drawn for the June term of the District Court: Bazaar township—Geo. Leonard; Cedar—E. M. T. Slabaugh, John R. Goodwin, H. A. Mowrey, W. H. Jackson; Cottonwood—Lee R. Lee; Diamond Creek—Ben Records, Fred Smithers, Jas. Reynolds; Falls—W. S. Romigh, W. M. Selves, J. G. Atkinson, Joseph Gray, Quincy Childs, M. K. Harman; W. J. Dougherty; Matfield—W. M. Cox, S. T. Drury, J. E. Boccook, E. G. Crocker; Toledo—Wm. Stewart, H. S. Foreman, John Stone, S. W. Wilkins, on.

LOW RATES.
To Pueblo, Colorado Springs and Denver on June 5 and 6, 1898. One fare, plus \$2 for round-trip. Tickets good for return at any time from June 12 to July 6, 1898. The Santa Fe is the only line that runs all its Colorado through Pueblo and Colorado Springs to Denver, and that lights its day coaches and chair cars by its axle electric light. The rockballasted track and the automatic block system assure safety in transit. Particulars on application to agent, A. T. & S. F. Ry.
BRING OUR HEROES HOME!
The beautiful song "Bring Our Heroes Home" dedicated to the Heroes of the U. S. Battleship Maine is one of the finest national songs ever written. The words ring with patriotism and the music is stirring and full of fire and fitting the noble sentiment to which it is dedicated. Arranged for Piano and Organ. This song and sixteen other pages of full sheet music will be sent on receipt of 25 cents. Address, POPULAR MUSIC CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

The Kansas City Times.

Provide Yourself With Information of the Coming Struggle.

There Will Be Elections in Thirty-six States, This Year.

To Be Informed of All the Moves on the Political Chessboard and the News of the World as Well, Read the Best Paper; The Kansas City Times.

The Kansas City Times, as the exponent of Western beliefs and interests, has become the most widely known paper in the West. Its work for all that benefits the West and Democracy has gained for it thousands of admirers, and backed by the rural press and the approval of the major portion of the people in this section, its power for good is constantly on the increase. The good it is now able to render for Democratic principles, as embodied in the Chicago platform, can be greatly increased by the support of the people who live in Southern and Western States. The contemptible practices used in Ohio are but the forerunner of what will be attempted in the general State elections this fall. This year important elections will be held in thirty-six States and Territories. The most determined efforts, accompanied by every conceivable species of political trickery and corruption, will be brought forth to defeat the Democratic forces. Events of great importance to the people will transpire, and a live, up-to-date newspaper will be a vital necessity in every home if one would keep informed on current events. The news service of the Kansas City Times is in every sense complete. In addition to the full Associated Press report, it receives special reports from its own correspondents in every important news center in the country. Its policy is unequivocally Democratic and for the interests of the West. By means of three fast early morning trains, north, south and west, The Times is delivered at points 200 miles from Kansas City in time for breakfast, and over Western Missouri and three-fourths of Kansas, the same day it is published. It will be sent by mail one year for \$4; for six months, \$2; and for three months, \$1. The Twice a Week Times contains the cream of the world's news and the best market report compiled in Kansas City. Sent one year for \$1; six months for 50 cents. Address The Kansas City Times, Kansas City, Mo. A postal brings a sample copy.

REPROT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Chase County National Bank,
at Cottonwood Falls, in the State of Kansas, at the close of business, May 5, 1898.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$128,094.55
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	4,824.75
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500.00
Stocks, securities, etc.	2,023.77
Bankinghouse, furniture and fixtures	6,000.00
Other real estate and mortgages owned	4,700.00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	1,410.94
Due from State Banks and Bankers	106.47
Due from approved reserve agents	4,781.94
Checks and other cash items	455.56
Notes of other National Banks	208.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	21.42
Lawful money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	\$ 9,787.62
Legal tender notes	1,240.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treas.	
under 5 per cent of circulation	563.50
TOTAL	\$176,661.68
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus funds	10,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,538.49
National Bank notes outstanding	11,250.00
Due to State banks and bankers	56,293.99
Individual deposits subject to check	47,583.20
Time certificates of deposit	
TOTAL	\$176,661.68

STATE OF KANSAS, ss.
I, W. W. Sanders, notary of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of May, 1898.
JOHN FREW, Notary Public.
My commission expires Jan. 31, 1898.
Correct—Attest:
ARCH MILLER, Bank and McCabe, Directors.
J. D. MINICK,

WAR MAP

OF... Cuba The World West Indies

Just what you need to locate

KEY WEST, CANARY ISLANDS, CAPE VERDE ISLANDS, PORTO RICO, DRY TORTUGAS, Etc.

THE WORLD On one side, 23 x 21 inches.
CUBA On the other side.
WEST INDIES

Each map formerly sold at 25c.—50c.

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

Rand, McNally & Co.
CHICAGO, ILL.

Ripans Tabules cure nausea.
Ripans Tabules: at druggists.
Ripans Tabules cure dizziness.

Wanted to Be Obligated.

At ten o'clock in the forenoon, as I traveled the road on foot, I met an old mule, who was lame and half-blind and hobbling along at a slow pace. A mile further on I met a man with an ax on his shoulder, and we stopped and exchanged a few words. An hour later I came to a man standing in the road in front of a tumble-down cabin, and as I drew near he began jumping up and down and shouting:

"He's got him! He's got him! He's got my mule, and I'll hev him in jail befo' night!"

"Have you lost a mule?" I asked, as I came to a halt beside him.

"Yes, sah, I hev! My mule has bin stolen this very mawnin', and Jim Dissel is the dratted critter who got him! Did you meet him on the road?"

"Yes, I met a man and a mule."

"And the man was Pete Dissel, and he had my mule?"

"No, the man was a mile or so behind the mule, and when we parted he turned into the woods. I don't think he even saw the mule. He was a small man, with black eyes and long black hair."

"That's Pete!" yelled the squatter, as he jumped up and down and waved his hat. "He's bin dyin' to steal that mule fur a y'ar back, and now he's got him and I'll hev him in jail! Stranger, I'll go with you to Colville, and you'll swear you saw Pete Dissel leadin' off my mule!"

"But I can't do it," I protested.

"But you seen him?"

"I saw a mule and I saw a man, but the man was a mile behind the mule. As I said, I don't think that even saw the mule."

"But he must. That's Pete Dissel, the meanest man in all these parts, and he's bragged that he would steal my mule. Wasn't he leadin' that mule with a halter?"

"No, sir."

"Then with a bark rope?"

"No, sir."

"Then he was drivin' him. Yes, he must hev bin drivin' him."

"I told you how it was," I replied.

"The mule was so far ahead of the man that he couldn't be seen. I am also sure that the man turned into the woods."

"Is that what you'll swear to?"

"If I have to swear at all, which I don't think I will."

"Look yere, stranger," continued the squatter, in a pleading voice, "won't you do me a mortal favor? That Pete Dissel is one of the meanest critters you ever did hear of. If he didn't steal that mule it's becase he didn't see him."

"Well?"

"Wall, I want you to swear that he was leadin' the beast away with a rope. If you do it you'll oblige me to the end of my days and help me git even with a cantankerous man."

"But I can't do it," I said.

"Not to oblige me?"

"Not to oblige anyone. I don't propose to commit perjury."

"And I can't coax you to swear?"

"No, sir."

"Then, sah, lemme tell you that you ar' a blamed mean critter—just as bad as Pete Dissel—and, sah—and—whoopee!"

But I dodged his onslaught and took to my heels. He was close after me for 40 rods, but then I began gaining, and at the end of half a mile he flung a stone or two after me and gave up the chase.

M QUAD.

ABOUT OURSELF.

The Kicker has entered upon the fourth year of its existence.

It was founded on 15 cents and a determination to "git thar," and to-day the plant is worth \$50,000.

In addition to the newspaper we own and have combined with it a grocery, a meat-market, a feed store, a gun store, and a boot and shoe store, all being under one roof.

We are editor and proprietor of the most influential weekly in all Arizona, and in addition we hold the offices of mayor, state senator and postmaster.

In the three years we have had to shoot and plant 13 men; have been shot at 24 times; have been wounded thrice; have seen Giveadam Gulch expand from 21 to 43 saloons; have made 40 speeches, superintended a Sunday school, led a church choir, and won \$800 at poker and divided square up with the heathen. We own the fastest running mules and the best fighting dog in the territory.

In making the above statements we are actuated by no spirit of bombast or egotism, but our sole idea is to let eastern folks see for themselves what ambition will do for a man in a new country.

As to the future of The Kicker, each succeeding number will grow better and better. We fear no man on the face of this earth, and when we strike we hit for all we are worth. We shall jam every issue full of murders, robberies, ghost stories, tragedies and so on, and our local page will continue to be red-hot and the political articles full of pepper. Everybody gets his money's worth in The Arizona Kicker.

M QUAD.

Sensitive.

"What made you try to whip Gruffins for the mere general assertion that all the robbers ought to be in the penitentiary? I didn't see anything for you to get angry at."

"I know you didn't see anything. But I know Gruffin's opinion of me."—Washington Star.

Much More to the Purpose.

She—Prof. Occulte can tell your fortune by cards. Why don't you try him?

He—If he could tell me how to recover the one I lost at cards I would.—N. Y. World.

COMPREHENSIVE EPITAPH.

It is on the Dilapidated Stone at the Head of a Patriot's Grave in a Vermont Cemetery.

"I was up in Vermont not long ago," said a New Yorker, "and, being in the vicinity of the old Guilford cemetery, I paid it a visit. This cemetery has, from neglect, grown to be somewhat of a miniature wilderness, and the inscriptions on many of the ancient grave-stones are past all deciphering. On one stone that stands in picturesque obliquity at the head of a sunken and overgrown grave I managed to decipher what had been inscribed there generations ago and copied it. This is what the inscription says:

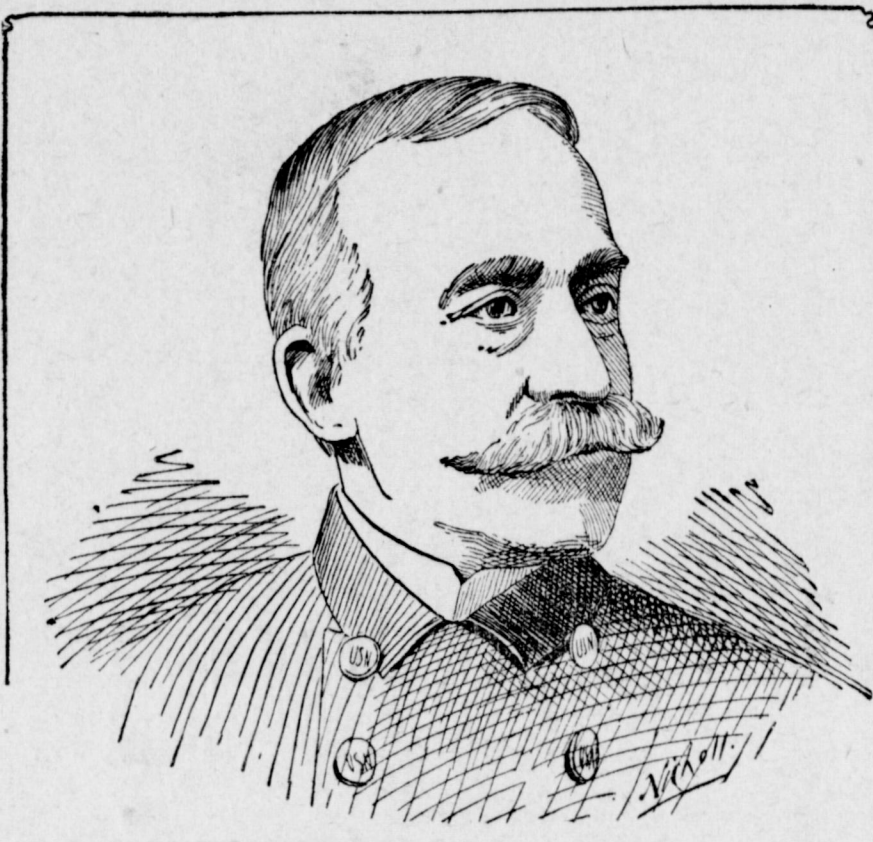
"Sacred to the memory of Hon. Benjamin Carpenter, Esq. Born in Rehoboth, Mass., A. D. 1725. A public teacher of righteousness, an able advocate lost for democracy and the equal

THE WAVE THEORY.

As It Was Elucidated by a Bilibulous Scientist and Statesman.

It does not matter, so far as the true science of this chronicle is concerned, whether the statesman mentioned herein is a senator or a mere representative, or whether he hails from the near east or the far west. Suffice it that he is in learning much superior to his fellow statesmen, and he is much more of a scientist than he is a warrior. He is also more of a bibulist than he is a temperancist, and one particular friend of his is constantly on his trail with persuasions of all kinds against this growing habit. Not long ago the two men were at the statesman's apartments and the host was expatiating on the wave theory of light, says the Washington Star.

"Color, you know, my dear major,"



COMMODORE GEORGE DEWEY.

This gallant American officer, who will be known to history as the hero of Manila, commands the Asiatic squadron of our navy, consisting of the Olympia, Raleigh, Baltimore, Boston, Concord and Petrel. His destruction of the Spanish fleet in the bay of Manila and subsequent capture of the Philippine capital have added new laurels to the glory of the American navy.

rights of men. Removed to this town A. D. 1770. Was a field officer in the revolutionary war. A founder of the first constitution and government of Vermont. A councillor of censors in A. D. 1783. A member of the council and lieutenant governor of the state in A. D. 1779. A firm professor in Christianity in the Baptist church for 50 years. Left this world and 146 persons of lineal posterity March 29, 1804, aged 75 years, 10 months and 12 days, with a strong mind and full faith of a more glorious state hereafter. Stature about six feet, weight 200. Death had no terror."

"If there are any of those 146 persons of lineal posterity left, I think it would be something to their credit if they would drop along up that way some day and fix up that old patriot's and statesman's grave a little."

Costly Coal Business.

A short time ago a newspaper man sat in the office of a prominent river coal operator, talking about current events. A messenger entered and

he was saying, "Is a sensation produced by the action of very minute waves upon the nervous substance of the retina. When these waves have a length of about 1-59,000th of an inch they produce the sensation which we call red. When they have—"

The statesman stopped in the midst of his remarks to see what his friend was doing or going to do with a tape measure he had taken from his pocket. "Go on, don't mind me," expostulated the friend. "I'm just making a little side calculation to determine whether the waves aren't about that size between the end of your nose and the northeast corner of the retina of my eye. That's all. Go on with your theory; I'm calculating on practice."

Accommodating Monarchs.

Here is an instance of his willingness to oblige: I was making a sketch of the village cemetery and wanted only a funeral procession to complete my study. I remarked to the old man: "What a pity there does not happen to be a funeral going on, so that I might



VICE ADMIRAL DON VINCENTE MONTEJO Y TRILLO.

This is the man who was vanquished in Manila bay by the superior courage and seamanship of Commodore Dewey's men. He was forced to abandon his flagship, the Reina Maria Christina, during the engagement. He went on board the Isle of Cuba, and gave up the battle only when every one of his vessels had been either battered to pieces, burned or placed hors du combat.

handed the operator a telegram. He continued the conversation with the reporter while he leisurely perused the contents of the message. The newspaper man did not notice any change in the operator's demeanor, and inquired if there was an item of news in the message. "Oh, yes," said the operator, handing the reporter the message, which read that a certain boat owned by this operator had lost nearly all her tow by sinking in the Mississippi river. The reporter asked about how much the loss would be, and the answer was: "About \$10,000." The operator resumed his conversation as though nothing had happened. It was afterward learned that the receiving of such reports is a matter of such frequent occurrence in the coal business. Some men would have fainted at such news, but the river coal business is a great deal of a hazard, and one must have the spirit of the gambler to engage in it.

put it in!" His reply took me by surprise; for, jumping up, he said: "There is a man ill in the village, and he must die soon; I'll go and hurry him up!" And, sure enough, he bustled them all so much that an hour later my sketch was complete and the man safely interred! And I believe that the bereaved family considered themselves especially honored by my interest in the ceremony!

Hens Not Feeling Well.

Twelve eggs sold by a Brooklyn dairyman had among them five that were decayed. The purchaser returned them, saying that he wanted the product of healthy hens. "These," said the purchaser, "must have been laid when the hens were not feeling well."

Fastest River.

The fastest flowing river in the world is the Sutley, in British India. Its descent is 12,000 feet in 180 miles.

THE MEANING OF ALABAMA.

What Is Known Concerning the Derivation of the Name of the State—An Indian Tradition.

There has always been dispute regarding the meaning of the name of this state. The name itself is derived from the name of the Alabamos tribe of Indians, a branch of the Muscogee or Creek tribe, either by blood relationship or by conquest and subsequent adoption by the Creeks, and there is a popular legend that the name was taken from an expression used by the chief of the tribe upon the entry of the tribe upon the lands now called by this name. Finding the land good and the climate inviting, the chief is said to have exclaimed: "Here we rest!" From this the tribe came to be called the Alabamos.

This story has been objected to on the ground that it is not reasonable that a tribe should change its name because of such an incident in its history. It must have had a name at the time of its migration, and a name rendered dear to the tribe by its wanderings if by no other experience. Besides, the students of the language fail to agree that this word has the precise meaning tradition gives it. Gatschet, for example, translates it to mean "wood clearers," deriving the name from the Choctaw.

Anything that adds to our meager store of information on this subject is acceptable, and now we have offered us something additional. It is reported by Dabney White, in a letter to the Boston Post. He tells of the remnant of the tribe of the Alabamos now living in Polk county, Tex., which people preserve their language, traditions and many of their ancient practices. It appears from White's letter that a woman missionary named Sylvestine has lived for many years with the tribe and has collected a vocabulary of the Alabamos language. She speaks the tongue well and is said to be well acquainted with their history and traditions. White says he aided the missionary in the preparation of the vocabulary, and nowhere in the language could be found a word or combination of words sounding like Alabama that could be twisted into the meaning "Here we rest."

In the absence of other evidence it is thought more reliance can be put upon the tradition now held by the tribe on the subject than upon that which has been handed down through the medium of the whites. The Indians say they derive their name from a peculiarity of the tribe—the celebration of the mulberry festival, a custom not observed by any other tribe. In their language the combination of the words "ala-behe-amo" literally means "people that gather mulberries." From this combination of words "Alabama" is derived. To substantiate their belief, it is generally known that every Indian tribe gets its name from some idiosyncrasy of its members. Thousands of mulberry trees are in their home village in Texas, and they are cherished with more devotion than we cherish the survivors of the ancient "cedars of Lebanon."

The evidence is not conclusive of the question raised, but it is of more than usual interest as bearing directly upon it, and perhaps making easier its final solution.—Mobile Register.

A MYSTERIOUS CORPSE.

Buried Centuries and Recently Discovered—It May Be King Edward the Sixth's.

The discovery of human remains at the Windsor station of the Great Western railway is the subject of much speculation in the royal town, and many theories have been advanced with reference to their concealment in the place where they were found. The most interesting is that of Rev. Arthur Robins, who is under the impression that the body may possibly be that of King Edward VI., who died on July 6, 1553, in the sixteenth year of his age, after a reign of 6½ years. In support of this view it is pointed out that certain authorities represent the royal invalid, Edward VI., as being, during the latter part of his life, taken from the care of his physician and intrusted to a female quack, whose nostrums hastened his end and led many to suspect that even poison had been resorted to. When his physicians were at last recalled they declared him past recovery. Henry VIII. and Lady Jane Seymour, the young king's father and mother, are buried under the choir of St. George's chapel, the vault in which their remains as well as those of King Charles I., are deposited being in a direct line with and only a stone's throw from where the coffin was recently unearthed. The body of King Edward, it is said, was conveyed to Windsor in order that it might be placed near the coffin of his parents. The royal remains, however, never reached the castle, having it is alleged, been stolen while on their way to the place chosen for their sepulcher. Their subsequent disposal has, up to the present, remained a mystery. The spot where the coffin in question was lying had probably not been disturbed for over 300 years, a period leading back to a time that would coincide with the date of the remarkable disappearance of the king's body.—London Telegraph.

Warning.

"What's that terrible noise overhead?" asked the startled youth as the clock struck 12.

"I thought you had been in the navy?" answered the maiden under her breath.

"So I have."

"And don't understand that noise?"

"No."

"Well, that's papa clearing for action."—Yonkers Statesman.

No Reason for Surprise.

She—I was astonished to find red, white and blue poker chips in your pocket.

He (boldly)—Poker chips are usually red, white and blue.—N. Y. World.

FUNERAL FLOWER TRADE.

How Business in This Peculiar Line Is Drummed Up by an Enterprising Pennsylvania.

Traveling men who pass through East Pennsylvania cities when looking over the local newspapers are frequently surprised at the quantity of flowers which are mentioned in the published accounts of funerals of people not in public life. In many of the cities the business of drumming up the funeral flower trade is quite scientifically done. A funeral flower trade drummer told the other day of his mode of operations, says the New York Sun.

"To get early information of deaths I stand in with the obituary reporters of the daily papers. They cover all the undertakers in the town. I get all the deaths up to two p. m. and then get out to business. Of course, in these busy days most people haven't time to go to greenhouses for flowers. Hundreds of

NOT DOING THE WORRYING.

Conditions Under Which a Partner Thinks He Ought to Put in More Capital.

"I have made a discovery," said Mr. Billtops, in the New York Sun, "and that is that there is likely to be some one person in a household that does all the worrying. There may be others that fret, and very likely fret over trifling things, but the real worrying over things that have got to be done and got to be looked after is usually done by one person. The person that does the worrying in my house is Mrs. Billtops. The children and myself and all hands lean on her and expect her to do everything. I don't know, but I sort of think that we expect her to provide things whether we have any money or not, and she certainly does seem to make everything come out all right somehow."

"Now, as a rule, among men, the

A MAY-DAY IDYL—FROGGY WOULD A-WOING GO.



people are willing to send some dead friend a nice token of remembrance, but many don't think of it, and the others haven't the time. Now, I make it a business to do all that for them. When I hear of a man dying I get the names of his near relatives, lodge associates, business connections, if any, etc. I have sample books of bouquets, crosses, crescents, anchors, stars, sickles, harps, lyres, hearts, gates ajar, doves, sheaves of wheat, clusters of lilies, wheels with broken spokes, pillows, pedestals and many other set pieces. I have price lists of these and of cut flowers, roses at so much per dozen—in fact, anything people are likely to want. I call on the friends of the dead person, ask if they wish to order anything and promise to deliver the goods on the morning of the day of the funeral, fresh and handsome, with their cards attached, all in proper and satisfactory shape.

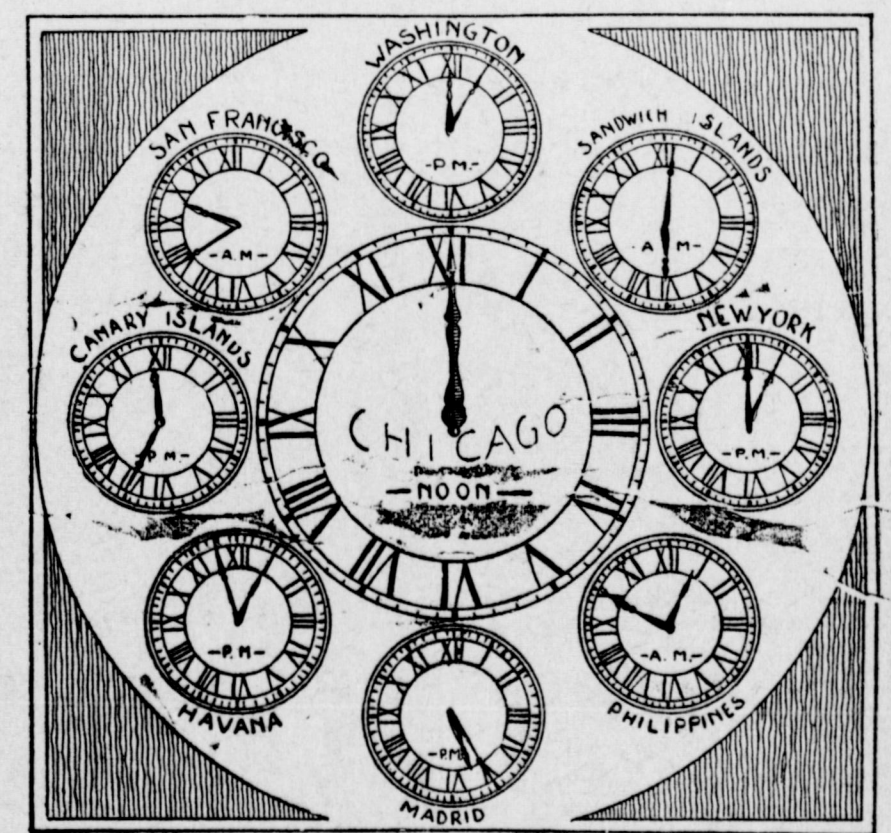
"I make out a complete list of the offerings, with full description of

man who does the worrying gets paid for it. He is usually the man at the head of an enterprise, or a concern, or department, or whatever it may be, who is able to do the work and willing to take the care and responsibility of it. Those under him may pile their cares up on him, and he shoulders them—many a man—easily. There are, thank goodness, plenty of men that don't shy at responsibility.

"But these men get paid for what they do, and Mrs. Billtops does not, unless she counts my appreciation as something. The children don't realize what she does; they expect it. And as for me, the silent partner, if I don't stand up and take the knocks, I think I ought at least to put in more capital."

The Kaffir and the Month.

At a dinner party in South Africa the hostess told the kaffir boy to "bring the champagne." The boy left and returned without the wine. She commanded him again to bring the champagne, with the



A COMPLETE WAR TIME CLOCK.

Havana time is practically the same as New York's. Madrid is 4½ hours earlier. Chicago is an hour later. At the Philippines, lying off the Chinese coast, it is very nearly midnight when it is noon at New York. Keep this time table handy, as it will be of material assistance when you read of the fighting that is going on in the Pacific and in Cuba.

flowers, with names of flowers correctly spelled, all typewritten, and give it to the reporters. Then my customers see their names in the papers as having kindly sent in a beautiful floral donation, so when I call next day to collect my bill they cheerfully pay. I never lose anything."

The First Opera Glasses.

The single opera glass was first used in the time of Louis XIV.; it became the rage and everybody used one. The double opera glass (Jumelle) was invented in 1825, but did not at first find favor with women. A treatise was written in the early part of this century on l'art de logner, in which it was shown that a woman with fine arms would hold the glass with both hands, if she were blessed with fine hands she would take off her gloves, if her neck were long she would recline back in her chair, and so on. It was quite a treatise on coquetry.

same result. Then he whispered: "No wine." "Nonsense," said the woman, "there is plenty." "No," persisted the native, "me look at all the bottles; all say extra dry!" A second woman engaged a boy in September, and at the end of the month gave him his wages. At the end of October she again preceded to pay him, when he surprised her by objecting to the amount. He wanted to be paid more for 31 days than for 30—not unreasonably. The woman remonstrated, and broke into poetry. "Thirty days hath September," etc. "No," said the Kaffir cutely, "your month 31 day—all month 30 day. Your month 30 day, then 31, then 32. No, me no stop here!" and no logic could induce him to consent to an arrangement that seemed likely to progress indefinitely in favor of his employer.

Where Running Is Impossible.

It is impossible to run at an altitude of 17,000 feet above the sea.

HIS FIRST WORK.

Adm. Sampson and His Fine Fleet Shell San Juan.

Nine Ships Bombard Porto Rico's Capital
for Three Hours—Many Shots Fired
but the Spanish Batteries Were
Not Crippled.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—This morning the navy department received the following dispatch from Adm. Sampson. It is dated St. Thomas, May 12, and is as follows:

A portion of the squadron under my command reached San Juan this morning at daylight. No armed vessels were found in the port. As soon as it was sufficiently light, I commenced an attack on the batteries defending the city. This attack lasted about three hours and resulted in much damage to the batteries and incidentally to a portion of the city adjacent to the batteries. The batteries replied to our fire but without material effect. One man was killed on board the New York and seven slightly wounded in the squadron. No serious damage to any ships resulted.

SAMPSON.

Adm. Sampson's statement that he attacked with only a portion of his fleet is taken to indicate that he did not find it expedient to take the entire squadron into the harbor, though it is not believed he has separated his fleet.

An Unofficial Report of the Bombardment.

NEW YORK, May 14.—A cable from Fort de France to the New York Journal says:

PORT DE FRANCE, Martinique, May 12.—San Juan, Porto Rico, has fallen before the terrible fire of Adm. Sampson's fleet. With its

of the ports, pouring tons of steel on shore. It is impossible to judge the amount of damage done to the buildings and forts. They appeared to be riddled with shot, but the Spaniards were plucky. The smoke hung over everything, spoiling the aim of the gunners and making it impossible to tell where our shots struck.

Utter indifference was shown for the enemy's fire. The wounded were quickly attended, the blood was washed away and everything proceeded like target practice. At 7:45 a. m. Adm. Sampson signaled "cease firing." "Retire" was sounded on the Iowa and she headed from the shore. The Terror was the last ship in line and, falling to see the signal, hanged away alone for about half an hour, the concert of the shore guns roaring at her and the water flying high around her from the exploded shells. But she possessed a charmed life and reluctantly retired at 8:15. As at Matanzas, the unsatisfactory condition, the smoke and the distance prevented any important conclusions being drawn. The town of San Juan must have suffered, although protected by the hills, as the high shots must have reached it. No traces of the bombardment were discernible on the forts, except small fires, which were apparently extinguished before the fleet left.

DISPOSITION OF TROOPS.

Kansas Will Furnish Some for the Philippines—A Portion of Missouri's Quota May See Service in Cuba.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—The Missouri troops have not yet been ordered to the Philippines. The report that they had been persistently circulated, but Adj. Gen. Corbin said yesterday that no such order has been made. The troops for the first expedition to the Philippines are to be drawn from the regular forces now on the Pacific coast and the volunteers of the states of Wyoming, Montana, Washington, California, Idaho, Colorado, Kansas, Minnesota and perhaps Nebraska. It is the

FIVE LIVES LOST.

Torpedo Boat Winslow Wrecked by Spanish Shore Batteries.

A Fierce Battle in Cardenas Harbor Between Three American Boats and Spanish Gunboats and Forts—Ensign Bagley and Four Others Killed.

KEY WEST, Fla., May 13.—America's first dead fell Wednesday in a fierce and bloody combat off Cardenas, on the north coast of Cuba. Five men were blown to pieces and five were wounded on the torpedo boat Winslow. The dead are: Worth Bagley, ensign; John Varveres, oiler; John Deneefe and John Meek, both first-class firemen, and Josiah Tunnell, colored, cabin cook. The wounded are: R. E. Cox, gunner's mate; D. McKeown, quartermaster; J. Patterson, fireman; F. Gray, and Lieut. J. H. Bernardou. The battle lasted 35 minutes. It was between the torpedo boat Winslow, the auxiliary tug Hudson and the gunboat Wilmington on one side, and the Cardenas batteries and four Spanish gunboats on the other. The Winslow was the main target of the enemy and was put out of service. The other American vessels were not damaged, except that the Hudson's two ventilators were slightly scratched by flying shrapnel.

The enemy's loss is largely conjectural. One of their gunboats caught fire, and the men of the Hudson think it sank. The flames spread to the barracks and swept away several small warehouses, and for a time the whole water front seemed to be ablaze. The Hudson's crew also believe that two Spanish torpedo boat destroyers were disabled, but they admit that their estimate of the damage is largely guesswork, as the action was too sharp for outside observations to be made.

The Winslow was within 2,500 yards of shore when the shells struck her. How she came to be so close was told by her commander, Lieut. John Bernardou. He said: "We were making observations when the enemy opened fire on us. The Wilmington ordered us to go in and attack the gunboats. We went in under full steam, and there's the result." He was on the Hudson when he said this and with the final words he pointed to a huddle of American flags on the deck near by. Under the stars and stripes were outlined five rigid forms.

During the battle a four-inch shell struck the Winslow on the starboard beam, knocking her forward boiler and starboard engine and crippling her steering gear, but no one was injured. Lieut. Bernardou did not stop for an examination. He knew his boat was uncontrollable. The Hudson was a short distance away, still pounding away with her guns. She was hailed and asked to take the Winslow in tow. A group of sailors on the Hudson was making ready to heave a line to the Winslow and Ensign Bagley and his four men stood on the port side of the latter vessel waiting to receive it. There was a momentary delay in heaving the tow line and Ensign Bagley suggested that the Hudson's men hurry. "Heave her," he called. "Let her come; it's getting pretty warm here." The line was thrown and grabbed by the Winslow's men. Almost at the same instant another four-inch shell shrieked through the smoke and burst directly under them. Five bodies went whirling through the air. Two of the group were dead when they fell—Ensign Bagley and Fireman Deneefe. The young ensign was literally dismembered and the entire lower portion of the fireman's body was torn away. The other three died within a few minutes. A flying piece of shrapnel struck Lieut. Bernardou in the thigh cutting an ugly gash, but he did not know it then. With the explosion of the shell the hawser parted and the Winslow's helm went hard to the starboard, and with her steering gear smashed the torpedo boat floundered about in the water at the mercy of the enemy's fire which never relaxed. The Hudson quickly threw another line to the Winslow, and the hapless torpedo boat was made fast and pulled out of the Spaniard's range. The tug then pulled her to Piedras bay, a little island 13 miles off, near which the Machias lay. There she was anchored for temporary repairs, while the Hudson brought her hastily into Key West with Dr. Richards, of the Machias, attending the wounded.

Reign of Anarchy at Havana.

TAMPA, Fla., May 13.—A note received by Gen. Shafter at Tampa from a scout now in Havana says: The volunteers have the city and are plundering every one they may fancy has something worth stealing. Even Spaniards are sick of this rule of anarchy and are praying that the troops of the United States may take possession speedily. Gen. Blanco is helpless and his life is in danger. The soldiers have not been paid for eight months and an awful revolt is threatened. Nightly from church towers all see the camp fires of Gen. Alejandro Rodriguez's troops, a mile or two from the walls of Havana.

Edna Whitney Leaves Her Husband.

CHILLICOTHE, Mo., May 13.—Mrs. J. B. Lane, formerly Edna Whitney, who became widely known as the "Queen of Labor" by reason of her carnival experience, is again a shadher in a cigar factory. She is now at Gallatin. The queen married J. B. Lane, a druggist of Stuttgart, Ark., about three months ago and returned here three weeks ago. They could not agree.

Powers May Ask a Share.

LONDON, May 13.—There are unmistakable signs that the continental powers have already taken steps to share in the fruits of the American victory at Manila. Germany has intimated to the United States, it is said here, that she expects to have a voice in the disposition of the Philippine islands, basing her claim on German interests in those islands.

Gen. Wheeler Will Go to Cuba.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—Maj. Gen. Wheeler has been ordered from Chattanooga to Tampa to command the cavalry about to leave for Cuba.

THE BUSINESS SITUATION.

The Outlook for Trade a Flattering One—Rapid Advance in Wheat Prices—Business Failures.

NEW YORK, May 14.—Bradstreet's commercial report to-day says:

The business situation gains rather than loses in attractiveness as the spring season advances. While, of course, the very favorable situation in cereals is still the mainspring of the improvement manifesting itself in many sections of the country, there are other causes combining therewith to make the outlook for business for the current year a flattering one. Following the rapid advances in prices of wheat, which apparently culminated for the time being early in the current week in a quotation for cash wheat unequalled, with one single exception, and that only for a very short period of time, for 35 years past, there has come a lull and a reaction from the abnormally high prices caused by the squeeze in May delivery, which, however, has left prices far above quotations for at least ten years back. Telegraphic and cable advices to Bradstreet's accentuate the already well-known bullish nature of the immediate wheat situation, while on the other hand, owing to the generally admitted good crop situation, particularly in this and other countries, the outlook appears to favor somewhat lower prices than those now ruling for next season's yield, although above the average of those ruling for the past six years. With the quieting down of interest in wheat there has come a partial shifting of speculative interest to other grains, particularly corn and oats, and many classes of provisions, with advances in nearly all those lines.

A rather more confident feeling seems to pervade the iron trade, which is reflected in fractional advances for leading makes of iron and steel. Perhaps one of the most encouraging features of the week, and one especially acceptable, because of the hitherto very depressed conditions prevailing, is the reported slight improvement in inquiry and in tone in the wool market at several centers.

The price situation is still one of great strength, but particularly in food products, which with few exceptions, notably coffee and sugar, higher on the week. Business failures in the United States show a slight gain for the week, numbering 350 against 340 last week, 251 in this week a year ago, 299 in 1904, and 210 in 1903.

GUSSIE DID NOT LAND.

The Steamer with a Cargo of Rifles and Ammunition for Insurgents Forced to Put to Sea.

KEY WEST, Fla., May 14.—Information of a vague character reached here of the attempt to land on Cuban soil of a cargo of arms and ammunition taken over by the steamer Gussie on Wednesday. The Gussie came from Tampa with 7,000 rifles and a large quantity of ammunition, clothing and provisions for the Cuban insurgents. The expedition was in charge of Capt. J. H. Dorst, of the United States cavalry. With him were about 100 members of the First artillery of the regular army and ten Cuban scouts. Arrangements had been made to have a body of insurgents meet the Gussie at Cabañas to receive the expedition and carry it to the insurgent troops. When the Gussie reached Cabañas, however, there was no one there to meet her but a body of Spanish soldiers, who opened fire from the shore. The auxiliary gunboats Wasp and Manning had met the Gussie on the way over and acted as escort. They returned the fire of the Spanish troops, and are said to have killed many, though this, of course, is largely conjecture. Under the protection of the gunboats the scouts and a detail of soldiers made a landing, but they were driven back by the Spanish troops who maintained a vigorous attack. One of the American party was shot in the arm, but none of the others were injured. The Gussie eventually abandoned the attempt to land her cargo, and at last accounts was still cruising along the coast awaiting a favorable chance to do so.

MARTIAL LAW EVERYWHERE.

Rioting Aggravates the Impending Crisis in Spain—Newspapers Threatened and Editors Imprisoned.

NEW YORK, May 14.—A dispatch from Madrid says: Spain's condition at home is desperate. Rioting everywhere aggravates the political crisis. Martial law has been proclaimed throughout the kingdom. The military governors of some provinces have summoned the editors of the newspapers and warned them to have a care about what they publish or soldiers will be sent to smash everything in their offices. Editors of obnoxious papers will be sent without trial to Fernando Po, a penal station on the coast of equatorial west Africa. In view of a probable revolution on the next news of disaster, the liberals and the conservatives have promised the queen to support a dictatorial military cabinet under Marshal Campos, should events demand it.

PETER MAHER DONE FOR.

Joe Goddard Lands a Surprising Knockout Blow in Less Than Two Minutes of Fighting.

PHILADELPHIA, May 14.—Pugilistic history was made very rapidly at the Arena last night, when in one minute and 51 seconds of combined sparring and fighting Joe Goddard, the "barrier champion," retired Peter Maher with a sort of pivot punch which was delivered so suddenly that hardly a spectator realized what had come off. Up to the time he received his quietus Maher looked like a winner. What few punches had been landed were in his favor. As a matter of fact, Goddard landed the punch which proved so disastrous to Peter while trying to escape from one of the latter's vigorous onslaughts near the ropes.

Five Men Crushed to Death.

NEW YORK, May 14.—Five lives were crushed out and several men were terribly injured by the collapse of two five-story flat buildings in course of erection on East One Hundred and Sixteenth street. The rear and side walls fell, carrying some 25 or more bricklayers and laborers with them.

Philippine Insurgents Have Secured Arms.

BERLIN, May 14.—The North German Gazette says it learns that the insurgents of the Philippine islands have secured all the arms that were stored at the Cavite arsenal. The paper adds that a bombardment of Manila is imminent, should the Spaniards attack the American blockading squadron.

Dewey Has the Cable.

LONDON, May 14.—Lloyd's agent at Manila cables from Hong Kong that the blockade of the capital of the Philippine islands is strictly maintained, and that the cable is aboard an American vessel.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Ex-Congressman Peters is an applicant for the Newton post office.

Postmaster Fitch, of Wichita, gave up a \$3,000-a-year job to accept a colony.

The Hutchinson band of 26 members was mustered in as regimental band with Kansas volunteers.

James Lewis, editor of the Kinsley Graphic, succeeded E. C. Little as Gov. Leedy's private secretary.

A company of 36 volunteers went from the Emporia state normal, Prof. W. C. Stevenson commanding.

Among the Pittsburg volunteers was Robert Robyn, president of a national bank, who enlisted as a private.

The eleventh annual convention of the Kansas League of Republican clubs will be held at Topeka May 26.

Two Kansas county attorneys resigned to join the army—Egan, of Cheyenne, and De Ford, of Franklin.

G. W. Hancher, employed at the Crystal salt mine in Kingman, got caught by the cable and received fatal injuries.

Hereafter Rock Island freight cars will be built in the shops at Horton. This will increase Horton's population about 500.

During a rainstorm at Olathe, James Hackett, while sitting in Luellen's livery stable, was struck by lightning and killed.

Last year 100 acres of land produced 2,900 bushels of wheat for H. M. Laing, of Russell county. Last week he sold it for \$1 a bushel. Net profit, \$2,500.

Up to date Adm. Dewey's cousins in Kansas number 87. If the same proportion is maintained the admiral will have 4,879 cousins in the United States.

Chester C. Moorehead, whose family was identified with the early history of Leavenworth, committed suicide in that city because of trouble with his wife.

Crawford county has five men with Dewey at Manila. So far the presence of 33 Kansas men in the commodore's fleet has been authoritatively established.

Tents and guns were being shipped to Fort Leavenworth by the war department to be ready for the Kansas volunteers when they arrived from Topeka.

The numbering of Kansas regiments will begin where it left off at the close of the civil war and the first regiment has been designated the "Twentieth Kansas."

The grand commandry, Knights Templar, in session at Topeka, elected George H. Jenkins, Kansas City, grand commander, and A. M. Callahan, Topeka, secretary.

By the appointment of Lieut. Gov. Harvey to be a major in the army, Senator Householder, of Cherokee county, by virtue of his office as president of the senate, becomes lieutenant governor.

The colony which located on valuable railroad lands in Woodson county under the advice of Judge J. F. McDonald, has been ordered to vacate and serious trouble is probable for some one.

The state dental association, in annual convention at Topeka, elected these officers: President, J. F. Burket, Kingman; secretary, Edward Bumgardner, Lawrence; treasurer, S. J. Renz, Leavenworth.

Taylor Riddle, captain of the Marion company and chairman of the populist state central committee, was rejected by the surgeons in charge when he tried to get into the volunteer service. They said he had trouble of the heart.

According to a recent supreme court decision the city of Independence must pay hydrant rental for 2½ years, amounting to \$8,000. It was 2½ years ago when the city took forcible possession of the plant because of alleged poor service.

A wife's rights in Kansas were clearly defined by a recent decision of the state supreme court. It decided that if a wife, even if not properly a wife, aids her husband to acquire property, she is entitled to an equal division of such property on separation.

Gov. Leedy named Prof. Cowgill, of Topeka, and W. H. Phipps, of Beloit, both populists, as regents of the state agricultural college to succeed C. B. Daughters and C. E. Noe, republicans. Cowgill was formerly a professor in the college and Phipps is a recent graduate of the institution.

A Washington telegram said that Chase Doster, son of Supreme Judge Doster, will probably be one of the appointees to a second lieutenantancy in the volunteer army. Young Doster was at the military academy two years and since the opening of the war has been anxious to enter the service.

The wholesale brewers notified Topeka jointists that no more bars and fixtures would be loaned for use of saloons as the losses were too great. This means an end of fine bars in Topeka for the time being. It has been the custom for brewers to supply prospective jointists with all the necessary paraphernalia without cost.

J. M. Miller, of Council Grove, was nominated on the thirteenth ballot for congress by the Fourth district republican convention at Emporia. His opponents were J. S. Dean, E. G. Pipp, G. H. Lamb and B. H. Tracy, but every vote was cast for Miller on the last ballot. William Martindale was made chairman of the congressional convention.

Chancellor Snow, of the state university, says that three inches more rain has fallen so far this year than had fallen in the same period for the 31 years of his record.

The first annual intercollegiate field meet was held at Lawrence, and the state university won the silver cup. The other colleges participating were Ottawa, Haskell and Washburn.

Mrs. Joseph Antrim, proprietress of a hotel at Fulton, was convicted of selling liquor.

The state supreme court, in an opinion on the Independence case, held that the special act providing for county high schools was legal.

SOME KANSAS HAPPENINGS.

The Three Kansas Regiments.

Gov. Leedy assigned companies to the three Kansas regiments as follows:

Twentieth—Topeka, Kansas City, Leavenworth, Pittsburg, Leroy, Fort Scott, Independence, Lawrence, Paola, Osawatomie, Abilene, Salina.

Twenty-first—Hutchinson, Kingman, Wichita, Wellington, Great Bend, Osage City, Emporia, Smith Center, Hays City, El Dorado, Winfield, Garden City.

Twenty-second—Columbus, Clifton, Parsons, Atchison, Seneca, Holton, Concordia, Norton, Manhattan, Clay Center, Blue Rapids, Beloit, Emporia, Marion, and the student company.

The revised list as assigned to date of regimental officers follows:

Twentieth regiment—Colonel, Fred Funston, Allen county; lieutenant colonel, E. C. Little, Dickinson; ranking major, Frank Whitman, Osage; junior major, Wilder Metcalf, Douglas; adjutant, William DeFord, Franklin; chaplain, Rev. Schlemmer, Phillips; quartermaster, L. C. Smith, Rooks; surgeon, James Rafter, Jackson.

Twenty-first regiment—Colonel, Thomas G. Fitch, Sedgewick; lieutenant colonel, Charles B. McCrum, Anderson; ranking major, Harry Smith, Atchison; junior major, W. L. Brown, Kingman; adjutant, John Nicholas, Morris; chaplain, Rev. Woodworth, Pawnee; quartermaster, J. C. Little, Cherokee; surgeon, F. C. Armstrong, Butler.

Twenty-second regiment—Colonel, Hank C. Lindsay, Shawnee; lieutenant colonel, James Graham, Pottawatomie; ranking major, Charles Doster, Marion; junior major, A. M. Harvey, Shawnee; adjutant, Clay Allen, Neosho; chaplain, to be selected; quartermaster, H. A. Lamb, Labette; surgeon, to be selected.

The Schools of Kansas.

State Superintendent of Schools Stryker has mailed to W. T. Harris, United States commissioner of education at Washington the statistics of Kansas schools for the past year. They show the school population of Kansas as follows:

White males, 242,539; white females, 236,189; colored males, 8,391; colored females, 8,832; total, 496,049. The enrollment was: White males, 187,009; white females, 170,852; colored males, 4,944; colored females, 5,194; total, 368,059. The average daily attendance was: White males, 120,188; white females, 121,093; colored males, 3,261; colored females, 3,460; total, 228,002. The average length of term was 25.8 weeks. Average levy in taxes was 11.8 mills. Amount received as district taxes, \$3,333,079; state money received, \$375,091; total amount from all sources, \$4,477,443. The 11,616 teachers were paid \$2,730,192. There were 4,183 male teachers and 7,432 female. The average salary of the males was \$33.25 per month and the females \$34.29. This includes city and country schools combined. In the rural schools the average wages of male teachers was \$34.12 and of females, \$33.11. The total amount of money expended during the year was \$3,870,574. The sum of \$38,776 was spent for libraries and apparatus, while \$10,111 was spent for site, buildings and furniture. An even \$500,000 was spent for rents and repairs. The number of school buildings in the state is 9,316; amount of school bonds issued during the year, \$97,900; the total bonded indebtedness of the school districts combined, \$3,372, and the estimated value of all school property, \$3,365,321.

State Sunday School Convention.

Over 400 delegates attended the annual meeting of the Kansas State Sunday school association at Abilene last week. The music was under the leadership of Prof. Hoagland, leader of the Hutchinson jubilee. Addresses were made by leading workers of the state and nation. The following officers were elected:

President, A. E. Warner, Topeka. Vice presidents, Mrs. D. C. Miller, Holton; D. E. Shirk, Cottonwood Falls; W. D. Granger, Phillipsburg; Secretary, J. H. Ezule, Abilene. Treasurer, R. M. White, Abilene. Recording secretary, O. S. Johnson, Pittsburg. Delegates to the world's convention at London: David Bowie, Shawnee; John Batchelor, Butler; Mrs. E. Y. Shaker, Chicago; Maurice Brown and Miss Brown, Mitchell; J. M. Evans, Seward; Mrs. K. J. Green, Kansas City; A. A. Osgood, Sabetha; M. E. Curtis, Johnson; T. J. Garnett, Graham; Mrs. W. E. Lamb, Wabunsee; L. J. Allen, Thomas; D. B. Shuey, Emporia.

Among the resolutions was one expressing hearty sympathy with the Spanish war, which was adopted with cheers.

Cheered the Jury's Verdict.

At Newton the trial of George Snodgrass for the killing of Charles Upton ended after a five days' session, the jury rendering a verdict of not guilty after less than five minutes of deliberation. The court room was crowded when the verdict was read and loud cheering followed. Upton was a Santa Fe brakeman, while Snodgrass was a barber and ran a boarding-house. Upton was accused of being too familiar with Snodgrass' wife, which led to the killing.

Kansas Social Science Federation.

Over 200 club women from various Kansas towns attended the annual meeting of the Social Science federation at Ottawa. A resolution was adopted pledging a boycott on goods manufactured in countries unfriendly to the United States in the present war. Mrs. S. R. Peters, Newton, was elected president; Mrs. J. M. Miller, Council Grove, secretary, and Mrs. H. P. Wilson, Lawrence, treasurer.

Order of the Eastern Star.

The grand chapter O. E. S. of Kansas, met at Topeka last week. The report of Grand Treasurer Jessie M. Pearsoll showed total receipts for the year, \$3,573.87 and expenses, \$1,383.87. The following officers were chosen: Grand matron, Mrs. Libbie Townner, Kansas City; patron, Albert Sarbach, Holton; secretary, Mrs. Myra Moltrem, Ottawa; treasurer, Mrs. Lizzie McGee, Girard.

Their First Experience.

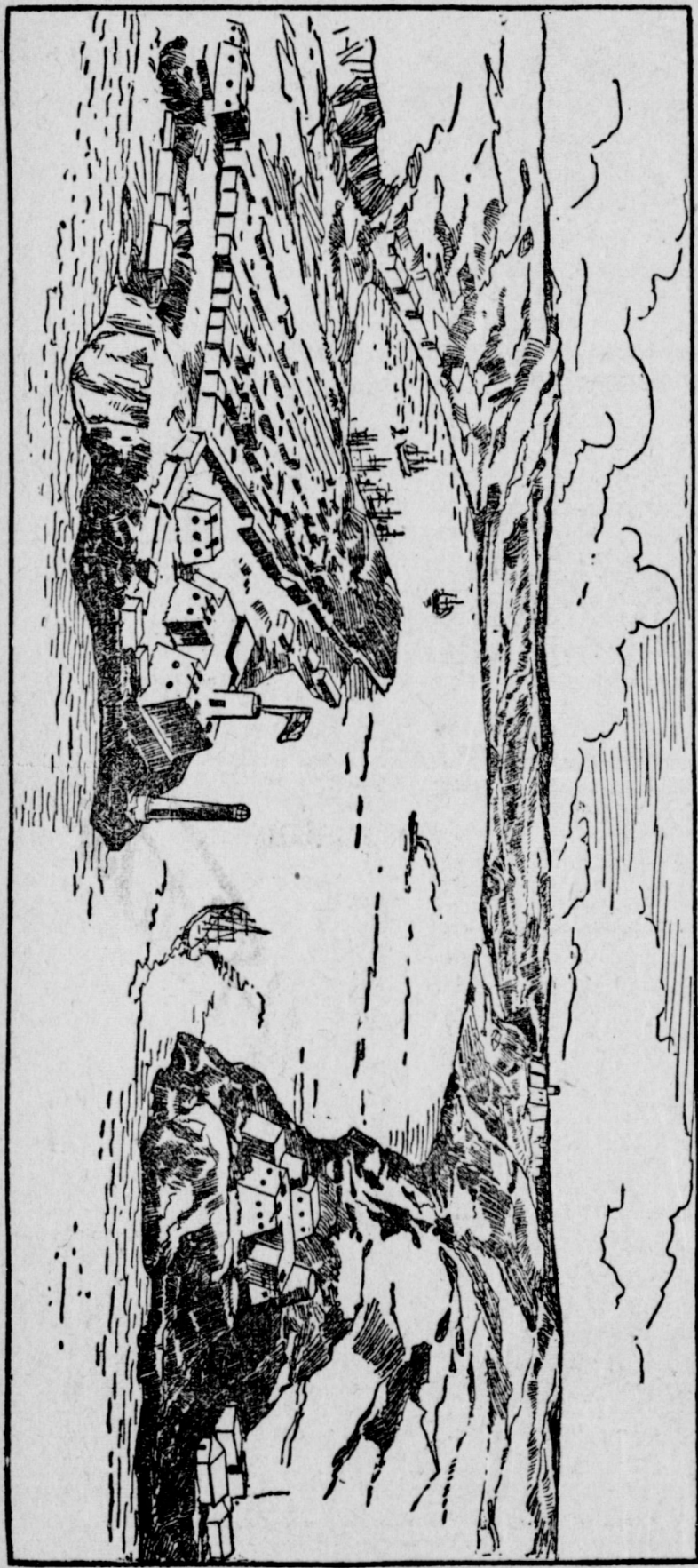
While at Camp Leedy, Topeka, five privates of the Kingman company came across a wire dangling from an electric light pole. They all grabbed hold of it, and instantly there were five Kansas volunteers stretched out on the ground. Four recovered in short order but the fifth, Private Hamilton, had to be taken to a hospital.

Original Package Law and Kansas.

Col. W. P. Tomlinson, the apostle of resubmission in Kansas, says the original package will again be sold in Topeka and all over Kansas within a month. He bases his statement on the decision of the United States supreme court in the Brooke case which went up from Iowa.

Funston Leaves to Join Miles.

Col. Fred Funston left last Friday night for Tampa, Fla., to join Gen. Miles as one of his staff. Funston said this meant that the Twentieth Kansas regiment will go to the Philippine islands instead of to Cuba.



SAN JUAN BAY, PUERTO RICO, SHOWING FORTIFICATIONS.

BOMBARDED FOR THREE HOURS BY ADM. SAMPSON'S AMERICAN FLEET.

"Remember the Maine," a flutter in signal flags, the flagship New York moved into action this morning. The men on the other ships, nerved by the sight of it, worked with the precision of machinery. The guns were served with great accuracy and their firing was appalling. The big guns of the battleships Iowa and Indiana pounded away at the fortifications and the heavy ordnance of the Spaniards was worked amid a hail of steel and bursting shells. The monitors ran closer in, and their fire was steady and well-directed. The masonry of the fortifications flew up in great clouds, and one shot landed squarely on a gun platform and dismounted it. The Spaniards fought with dogged desperation, but it was evident, after the battle reached its hottest, that they could not hold out against the awful attack of Sampson's fleet. The population and foreign residents sought refuge in the interior of the island.

A dispatch from St. Thomas says the casualties on board the United States fleet in the bombardment of San Juan were as follows: Seaman Frank Widemark, of the New York, killed and several other men slightly wounded.

A Later Account of the Battle.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—The Associated press gives the following account of the fight:

The forts of San Juan de Porto Rico were bombarded by part of Rear Admiral Sampson's fleet Thursday morning. The enemy's loss is believed to be heavy. The American loss is two men and seven injured. After three hours' fighting the admiral withdrew the fleet and headed for Key West. He said after the engagement: "I am satisfied with the morning's work. I could have taken San Juan, but I have no force to hold it. I only wanted to administer punishment. This has been done. I came for the Spanish fleet, and not for San Juan."

The engagement began at 5:15 a. m. and ended at 8:15 a. m. The enemy's batteries were not silenced. The town in the rear of the fortifications probably suffered. The ships taking part in the action were the Iowa, Indiana, New York, Terror, Amphitrite, Detroit, Montgomery, Waumpacket and Porter. The enemy's firing was heavy, but wild, and the Iowa and New York were probably the only ships hit. They were right up under the guns in column delivering broadsides, and then returned. The line passed thrice in front

belief of the adjutant general that these states will be able to furnish all the volunteers which can be transported on the first expedition. The number fixed to go was 12,000. The first two regiments ready in Missouri will in all probability be ordered to proceed direct to Tampa for embarkation to Cuba. It is possible that some of the other regiments which Missouri has been called upon to furnish, but which cannot be ready for some time, may be ordered to join a second expedition to the Philippines, in the event that a second expedition should be decided upon.

The Spanish Report of the Engagement.

HAVANA, May 14.—Capt. Gen. Blanco has received a dispatch from Gen. Macras, the Spanish commander at Porto Rico, reading as follows:

Eleven of the enemy's ships appeared during the early hours (yesterday) before Porto Rico and opened fire before giving warning. The port battery replied and a severe cannonade was continued until nine o'clock in the morning. The damage done was inconsiderable and the loss insignificant.

Spain Gets a Loan in Paris.

LONDON, May 14.—The Paris correspondent of the Daily Mail says: "The Bank of Paris has concluded a loan of 10,000,000 francs to Spain, and in consequence Spanish exterior is firmer. The impression, however, is general on the bourse that the next coupons, due July 1, will not be paid, or, rather, that pesetas will be offered instead of francs."

Delay for the Charleston.

VALLEJO, Cal., May 14.—Mare island navy yard officials express the opinion that the Charleston will not be ready to sail before Sunday or Monday.

Some of the material to be sent for the purpose of repairing Adm. Dewey's vessels cannot be placed on board the cruiser sooner than that.