

Chase County Courier.

TIMMONS BROS., Editors and Proprietors.

HOW TO THE LINE LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

VOL. XXV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1899.

NO. 36.

TERMS FOR FILIPINOS

The American Commission Submits a Proposition to the Rebels.

PLAN INDORSED AT WASHINGTON.

It Is Similar to That Adopted in Cuba—Gen. Otis' Cable on the Situation—Rebels Are Ready to Surrender.

Manila, May 23.—Prof. Schurman, head of the United States Philippine commission, has submitted the following written proposition to the Filipinos: While the final decision as to the form of government is in the hands of the congress, the president, under his military powers, pending the action of congress, stands ready to offer the following form of government: A governor to be appointed by the president; a cabinet to be appointed by the governor general; all the judges to be appointed by the president; the heads of departments and judges to be either Americans or Filipinos, or both, and also a general advisory council, its members to be chosen by the people by a form of suffrage to be hereafter carefully determined upon. The president earnestly desires that bloodshed cease and that the people of the Philippines at an early date enjoy the largest measure of self-government compatible with peace and order.

The United States commission prepared the scheme and the president cabled his approval of the form of the document. The Filipinos have made no definite proposition except for a cessation of hostilities until they can present the question of peace to the people. Prof. Schurman told the Filipinos they had no means of gathering the people together, as the Americans control most of the ports. He also reminded them that a liberal form of government was offered them and pointed out that it was better than the conditions existing under Spanish rule.

PLAN INDORSED AT WASHINGTON. Washington, May 23.—The report from Manila that a form of government has been proposed to the Filipinos, including a governor general, cabinet and advisory council, is confirmed at the state department, where it is said this is the general line of action on which the authorities here at Manila are proceeding. The plan is the outgrowth of numerous cables and mail exchanges between President Schurman, of the Philippine commission, and Secretary Hay, as well as advices from Gen. Otis and Admiral Dewey. The proposition to have a governor general and cabinet appointed by the president is substantially the same as the system now in operation in Cuba. Like the Cuban system, the administration would be military in character for the time being, at least while conditions are unsettled. The authorities here are acting on the theory that, as in the case of Porto Rico, it will be for congress to establish the permanent form of government for the islands. It was understood at the time Maj. Gen. Lawton went to Manila that Gen. Otis would become governor general, while Gen. Lawton assumed active direction of military affairs. It is not improbable that this plan might be carried out if the Filipinos accept the plan now proposed, thus making Gen. Otis the first governor general, with Gen. Lawton and Gen. MacArthur occupying positions similar to those of Gen. Ludlow and Wood in Cuba. The proposed advisory council is also similar to that in Cuba, where Gov. Gen. Brooke has the advice of a native council as well as that of the military officers under him.

GEN. OTIS' CABLE ON THE SITUATION.

Washington, May 23.—The war department has received the following cablegram from Gen. Otis.

Manila, May 22.—Adjutant General, Washington: Conditions are as follows: In Bulacan province, troops maintained at Cuinga, Balnag, San Miguel; Lawton proceeding down Rio Grande river from San Isidro; has driven enemy westward from San Antonio, Carabao and Arayat, where he was joined yesterday by Kolbe's column; will reach Santa Ana and Candaba to-day. MacArthur still at San Fernando and will occupy cities south and westward; insurgent forces disintegrating daily. Luna's force at Tarlac much diminished; has destroyed several miles railway in his front; number of officers of rank have deserted Luna and few have entered Manila for protection; in Pampanga and Bulacan inhabitants returning to homes only fear insurgent troops; south of Manila insurgent disintegration progressing, though large force still maintained; conditions improving daily; send battalion of troops and gunboats to Negros to-morrow to ally excitement in southern portion of island and west coast of Cebu. Have denied request of Aguinaldo's commissioners for armistice.—Otis.

REBELS READY TO SURRENDER.

Manila, May 23.—In an interview with Gregorio del Pilar, in the presence of Dr. Robair, a close friend of Aguinaldo, and another peace commissioner, Zialetta, who approved the sentiments expressed, Gen. del Pilar said:

The insurgents are anxious to surrender, but want the assurance first that there will be no putting to death of the leaders in the rebellion and some proof that the Americans will carry out the generous statements in their proclamation. We realize the hopelessness of a Filipino republic, for the people are now impoverished, and continuance of hostilities would only increase the suffering.

Big Gift to Theosophy.

Chicago, May 23.—At yesterday's session of the American section of the Theosophical society, George E. Wright informed the delegates that an anonymous friend had decided to give the society a fund of \$50,000, the interest of which is to be used for the advancement of the society's cause in the United States. Mrs. Waddell, of Kansas, presented a resolution advocating the founding of a national college of theosophy, where the secret power in individuals might be developed by special mental training.

DAWSON BURNED.

The Business Portion of the Alaskan City Destroyed by Fire, Causing a Loss of \$4,000,000.

Victoria, B. C., May 22.—The main portion of the city of Dawson was destroyed by fire on April 26, causing a loss of \$4,000,000. In all 111 buildings, including the Bank of British North America, were burned. The news is brought by L. S. Hume, a son of Mayor Hume, of Seattle. J. Toklas and a third party who left Dawson on April 27 and made their way out by canoe to Lake Lebarge and then over the ice, having a most perilous trip. Toklas reports that the fire occurred on April 26, in the very heart of the business center of the city, commencing near the opera house on the water front and spreading with unusual rapidity. It was driven by a strong north wind, destroying everything on its way on that street down to and including Donahue & Smith's establishment. The fire then took in all of the water front buildings abreast of the same blocks. It crossed the street, burned through and spread over to Second street, covering the principal business portion of Dawson, leaving it all in ashes, with the firemen helpless and powerless to do anything.

AMERICAN LINER ASHORE.

The Steamer Paris Runs Aground in a Dense Fog—The Passengers and Crew Safe.

Falmouth, May 22.—The American line steamer Paris, Capt. Watkins, from Southampton and Cherbourg, for New York, struck on the outlying ridge of the Manacles early yesterday morning at a point half a mile from where the wrecked Atlantic transport liner Mohagan lies and five miles from Falmouth. The Paris, which called at Southampton Saturday, sailed for Cherbourg and picked up 50 passengers. She left Cherbourg at six o'clock Saturday evening. Soon after one o'clock Sunday morning, at high tide and in a dense fog, she ran ashore. From the first there were soon literally swarming around the vessel to render assistance. A majority of the passengers, who numbered 280, were brought to Falmouth where they obtained lodgings for the night. Capt. Watkins reported that his ship was lying comfortably in smooth water and that there was no occasion for any alarm reports. He reported the passengers and crew all well.

Claim Assessments Are Exorbitant. Chicago, May 22.—Injunction proceedings were brought in the superior court here by assessment policy-holders of the old Northwestern Masonic Aid association, which was recently merged into the Northwestern Life Assurance company, to restrain the directors of the new company from lapsing their policies because of non-payment of assessments. It is claimed by the petitioners that the assessments are exorbitant and beyond the limit set up in the policy contract.

The World's Production of Gold. Washington, May 22.—Figures on the world's gold production, now coming to the treasury department, indicate that the production of the yellow metal for 1900 will equal \$400,000,000. The official figures from various countries in 1898 are rapidly coming to hand, and indicate an increase in gold production alone of \$50,000,000 over the gold production of 1897, which was \$237,504,500.

Crops Damaged in Nebraska. Omaha, Neb., May 22.—Rain has fallen almost continuously throughout Nebraska during the past week, and as a result considerable damage has been done to property and crops, except in the extreme northern and western parts of the state, there has been a surplus of moisture, and corn is reported to be rotting, while small grain has in many places been washed out.

The President Back in Washington. Washington, May 22.—President and Mrs. McKinley and Adj. Gen. Corbin arrived in Washington Saturday night from Hot Springs, Va. The trip was made leisurely in order to give the president an opportunity to see the Virginia battlefields. Mr. and Mrs. McKinley looked much improved in health.

Van Wyck Opposes Bi-Partisan Board. New York, May 22.—Mayor Van Wyck vetoed the bi-partisan elections bill. The bill provided for the separation of the bureau of elections from the police department and the appointment of a bi-partisan commission of four to have charge of the conduct of elections. The mayor gave no reasons for his action.

Ten Thousand Quarantined.

New York, May 22.—A case of smallpox was discovered in the almshouse on Blackwell's island yesterday afternoon and as a result of the subsequent investigation by the board of health officers, the entire island, on which there are about ten thousand persons has been put under quarantine.

Came Not as Returning Heroes.

Boston, May 22.—Fifteen of the men who fought with Dewey have arrived at the Charlestown navy yard. They came not as returning heroes, however, but in irons and under the guard of a detachment of marines, for confinement for various terms in the United States naval prison at the navy yard.

TORNADO IN TEXAS.

Several Persons Killed, Many Injured and Much Damage Done.

A FIRE AT THE HARLEM RACE TRACK.

The Grand Stand and Stables Destroyed—Explosion at a Powder Mill—Brooklyn Fire—Crushed Under a Tree—A Soldier Killed in a Wreck.

Houston, Tex., May 22.—One of the worst tornadoes that has visited Texas since the storm which destroyed the town of Cisco three years ago, and in which some 50 people were killed, passed over the northwestern portion of Erath county Sunday noon, the facts of which were received here yesterday. The storm came from the northwest and passed over a strip of country about 200 yards wide in a southeasterly direction. The tornado was accompanied by vivid lightning and a heavy hailstorm. Several homes and church buildings were wrecked in several localities, the most serious being at Mount Pleasant, Titus county. The noon services had just closed and the people were just leaving when the wind struck the building. A bolt of lightning and the wind descended upon the house, simultaneously, wrecking it and scattering the debris in all directions. William Kauffman was instantly killed and some 15 other persons were more or less injured, some fatally. Three are in a dying condition, according to reports. A woman with a babe in her arms was struck by lightning, but miraculously escaped death. A little girl was stripped of her clothing, but only slightly hurt. The tornado struck Stephenville and did considerable damage, wrecking many houses, but no one was killed. The Cumberland Presbyterian church was unroofed and badly damaged. Many buildings in Stephenville were leveled, among them the Methodist church. One man was killed and three injured near Dublin. It is reported that several were killed seven miles northeast of Stephenville. Trees and crops in the wake of the storm are reported to be totally destroyed, but authentic details of the disaster have not been received.

A FIRE AT THE HARLEM RACE TRACK.

Chicago, May 23.—The Harlem race track was almost completely destroyed by fire yesterday morning. Flames broke out in the grand stand shortly before three o'clock and they soon spread to the stables, where between 30 and 40 horses were quartered in readiness for the Decoration day meet, which was to have marked the formal opening of the track for the season. The Chicago fire department was the only force on hand to cope with the flames. Incendiarism is given as the origin of the fire and this theory is emphasized by the recent destruction of the Roby track under mysterious circumstances. Most of the horses at the Harlem track were rescued. The buildings on the track were valued at \$60,000.

EXPLOSION AT A POWDER MILL.

Chicago, May 23.—Three Chicago men, employees of the Etna Powder company at Etna, Ind., were blown into atoms in the explosion of a tank of nitro-glycerin. The dead are: Frank Erler, aged 19; Sam Erlick, aged 24, and Charles Morris, aged 27. A pipe leading from the engine burst, igniting some sawdust and leaves near a flue leading into the room containing the nitro-glycerin tank. Not a vestige of the building remains, and up to sundown yesterday the bodies, nor any portion of them, had been recovered.

A BIG FIRE AT BROOKLYN.

New York, May 23.—Fire of unknown origin started yesterday in a building in Freenan street, Brooklyn, used by Wells Bros. as a planing mill, and spread rapidly until nearly an entire block was destroyed. The total loss is estimated at \$350,000. The flames extended to Eagle and Kent street, destroying a number of dwellings. The property destroyed included four factories, a planing mill, a blacksmith shop and 14 dwellings.

CRUSHED UNDER A TREE.

Shell Lake, Wis., May 23.—William Witt was instantly killed and Gus Rubin and Andrew Haugen seriously wounded by a falling tree yesterday afternoon. They were riding in from work on the Shell Lake Lumber company's logging train which was passing a forest fire, when a burning tree fell across the car, crushing the men down.

A SOLDIER KILLED IN A WRECK.

Peoria, Ill., May 23.—One man, a soldier, was killed and two others injured in a freight wreck near Mackinaw yesterday. Their names are unknown. The dead man's uniform bore the insignia of the "Fifth regiment." All three had been stealing rides.

Interesting Decision for Shippers.

Washington, May 23.—The United States supreme court yesterday held, in the case of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway company vs. McCann & Switzer, that a railroad company receiving an assignment of goods was responsible for damage to them in cases where the damage occurred on a connecting line. The opinion was handed down by Justice White and affirmed the opinion of the supreme court of Missouri.

PHILIPPINE PLANTS.

The Agricultural Department Issues a Report by Frank Hitchcock Relating to Botany in the Islands.

Washington, May 22.—A report on the plant products of the Philippine islands just issued by the agricultural department is authority for the statement that the Philippines, although an agricultural country, do not produce enough food for the consumption of the inhabitants. In order to supply the deficiency it is the custom to draw upon other rice-producing countries, notably the French colony of Cochinchina. No explanation of this condition is offered, the report dealing exclusively with the agricultural resources of the islands as they now exist. The report was compiled by Frank H. Hitchcock, chief of the section of foreign markets, and issued by the division of botany. A prefatory note explains that it has been issued to meet a popular demand for such information, and says that the main facts presented have been drawn from reports made by the French consul at Manila. The report shows that of the area of the Philippine islands, one-ninth, or about 8,000,000 acres, is devoted to agriculture. Taking into account the natural fertility of the soil and the vast portion of these rich lands not yet under cultivation, it can safely be assumed, it adds, that with better methods of exploitation the total agricultural production of the islands could be increased to ten or 15 times its present amount.

A CURRENCY PLAN.

Points in the Measure of the House Republican Caucus Committee's Scheme of Financial Reform.

Washington, May 22.—It is understood that the house republican caucus committee appointed to frame a scheme of currency reform has agreed upon a measure along the following lines: The redemption of all obligations of the government in gold on demand; greenbacks, when once redeemed for gold, to be reissued only for gold; permitting national banks to issue notes to the paper value of their government bonds deposited in the treasury, instead of 90 per cent. as at present; permitting the minimum capacity of national banks to be \$25,000 instead of \$50,000 as at present. This plan is much less comprehensive than ardent advocates of general currency revision have urged, but was adopted because harmonious agreement on it was possible which was not the case when more radical measures were suggested.

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIANS

The Resolutions Committee Agrees to a Report Protesting Against Seating Congressman-Elect Roberts.

Denver, Col., May 22.—There was no session of the Cumberland Presbyterian general assembly yesterday. The resolutions committee has agreed to a report protesting against the seating of Congressman-elect D. H. Roberts, of Utah. It will come up for discussion to-day or Tuesday. The report is on a memorial from Sangamon presbytery, of the Illinois synod. It recommends that the assembly concur in the recommendations of the memorial, praying the house of representatives to declare Mr. Roberts ineligible to a seat in that body. It also urges each presbytery to send a similar protest to the representative from its district. Indications are that there will be a vigorous fight made against the adoption of the report.

Terrible Hurricane in North Queensland.

Vancouver, B. C., May 22.—The steamer Miowera brings additional details of the great hurricane which recently visited the coast of North Queensland. Practically every vessel engaged in the pearl fishery business was wrecked, villages were destroyed and many lives were lost. Hundreds of mangled corpses of humans and animals were found strewn along the coast. An official report says 385 people were killed and 86 vessels wrecked.

Gen. Brooke to Use His Discretion.

Washington, May 22.—After consideration of the matter with Secretary Alger and Adj. Gen. Corbin, President McKinley has directed Maj. Gen. Brooke to use his own discretion with reference to the acceptance or the rejection of the Cuban proposition that the arms and equipments of the Cuban soldiers be placed in the custody of the mayors of towns. Secretary Alger has evidently withdrawn his opposition to the plans of Brooke and Gomez.

Two Coal Miners Killed.

Santa Fe, N. M., May 22.—John Hermann, a miner, working in the Gardiner coal mines, was accidentally electrocuted as he was stepping out of a room into a gangway. A mule shield and forced him against a trolley wire. Hermann mechanically grasped the wire with his hands. Death was instantaneous. In the same mine Robert Walker was killed by a piece of slate falling on him. Both men have large families.

Deed of a Jealous Man.

Kansas City, Mo., May 22.—Levi Moore, a fish seller at the city market, ran wild with a revolver at 1915½ Wyandotte street just after six o'clock yesterday morning and shot three women. He was impelled by jealousy. At a late hour last night his victims were all alive, but two are seriously wounded and may die.

INDIGNATION EXPRESSED.

Presbyterian Assembly Displeased Over the President's Attitude Toward Catholics—Statistics of Various Branches.

Minneapolis, Minn., May 20.—The excitement of yesterday's session of the Presbyterian assembly was caused by the West Point committee report. This committee was appointed by the last assembly to lay before the president of the United States, the secretary of war and other officials a protest against giving permission for a Roman Catholic chapel on West Point reserve. The committee stated that although the president, the secretary of war and the chairman of the house committee on military affairs had given assurance "as to their interest in the subject and their gratification at the action of the assembly," the Roman Catholic bill had subsequently passed both houses of congress and been signed by the president. The assembly took no formal action, but indignation was expressed on all sides.

The board of aid for colleges and academies reported that it had aided 27 institutions. The value of their property above indebtedness increased \$134,781. In the total enrollment of students there was a net gain of 207. The total receipts for the year were \$181,996. The disbursements were \$189,636. The cash on hand is \$36,146. The board of church building reported it had granted or loaned \$99,086 to 180 churches. The total income of the board from all sources was \$155,476 and the total disbursements \$129,660.

ROBERT GILLHAM DEAD.

Prominent Street Railway Promoter and Civil Engineer Passes Away Suddenly in Kansas City of Pneumonia.

Kansas City, Mo., May 20.—Robert Gillham died at eight o'clock last night at his residence, 2106 Independence boulevard, from a complication of pneumonia and appendicitis. He had been ill only six days. Mr. Gillham, being general manager of the Pittsburg & Gulf railroad, had just returned from a laborious trip of ten days over the road with the receivers. The trip had taxed his strength considerably and he had caught cold. His associates believe, also, that the tremendous mental strain that he had been under for several months in the management of the Pittsburg & Gulf system, in its straits, had told upon his health and weakened him so that he was an easy prey to pneumonia. Robert Gillham was the builder of Kansas City's street railway system. He engineered the street railway systems of all the other large cities of the west. He was not only a skillful engineer, but a promoter and organizer of rare ability. Of late years the Pittsburg & Gulf railroad had occupied the greater part of his attention, but he was interested in nearly every important public enterprise in Kansas City.

STONES IN THE GRAVE.

Lodges Investigate the Alleged Death of Thomas O'Toole, of Fort Scott, Whose Life Was Heavily Insured.

Fort Scott, Kan., May 20.—The state authorities here were notified by the Texas officers that the grave in which Thomas O'Toole, the Fort Scott man who was reported to have died in Texas last month, was supposed to have been buried, had been opened and that it had been found to contain nothing except stones wrapped in an old blanket. Upon the receipt of the information by the state authorities it was announced by the officers of the three lodges in which he recently took out \$8,100 of life insurance that they had had information to that effect several days ago. The lodges have suppressed the facts, hoping to obtain evidence against O'Toole through his wife, but this morning it was learned that she and her two children had left home in a buggy last night and they are confident she has fled.

Beef for Troops in Cuba.

Chicago, May 20.—Proposals for furnishing the war department with more than 5,000,000 pounds of beef for the troops in Cuba and Porto Rico during the year beginning July 1 have been received by Col. H. C. Sharpe, in charge of the Chicago subsistence station. Every precaution has been taken to furnish the men with the best meat obtainable. The demand is for 1,020,000 pounds for Porto Rico and 4,020,000 for Cuba. The estimated cost of the supplies is \$500,000.

Negro Miners Must Leave.

Pana, Ill., May 20.—As the result of a meeting of the coal mine operators, the state board of arbitration and United Mine Workers' officials, an agreement was reached which will settle the long drawn out struggle between the union miners and operators. The agreement gives the union recognition and provides that all negro miners shall leave the city and only union men be employed.

Bryan Wore His Uniform.

Lincoln, Neb., May 20.—An elaborate reception to members of the Third Nebraska volunteers, recently mustered out, was held at the capitol last night. The address of welcome was made by Gov. Poynter and responded to by Col. Vifquain. Hon. W. J. Bryan, formerly colonel of the regiment, was present in uniform and made an address of some length.

KANSAS MUSICAL JUBILEE.

The Big Meeting at Hutchinson Closed Friday Night—Ottawa Won the Chorus Prize, McPherson Second.

Hutchinson, Kan., May 20.—The Kansas musical jubilee closed yesterday evening with a grand concert in which the winners of the different contests appeared. The prize awards were announced at the close of the concert. The big chorus prize, \$200 cash, was carried away by Ottawa. McPherson winning the second prize of \$100. The interstate soprano solo prize of \$100 cash was won by Kansas. It was won by Mrs. Houston Whiteside, of Hutchinson; Miss Emma Dent, of Ottawa, was second, and Miss Lora Lamport, of Winfield, third. The vocal duet contest was won by Miss Belle Brockway and Mr. J. W. Wilcox, of Ottawa. The bass solo prizes were also won by Ottawa, W. D. Detweiler first, and R. E. Cline second.

COSTLY WAR PREDICTED.

Spanish Organs in Mexico Think the United States Will Have Much Trouble in Cuba as Well as the Philippines.

Mexico City, May 20.—The organs of the Spanish colony predict that the United States is on the eve of a long and costly war in Cuba as well as in the Philippines, basing their predictions on supposed information from Cuba. The Correo de Espana says: "The United States will be obliged to sustain in Cuba a long and costly and barren war, such as they are waging in the Philippines. We may be told that the Cubans will have no one to furnish them with arms and ammunition, but they will find some one. The Yankees, without being good soldiers, may be able to beat them easily. Who doubts it? But, will the insurgents allow themselves to be beaten? Will they not follow the system of tiring their pursuers and shoot them from places of safety and will not the Yankees feel the effects of the climate and suffer more even than did the Spanish soldier?"

THE NICARAGUAN CANAL.

Admiral John Walker Confers with Secretary Hay Respecting the Work of the Commission.

Washington, May 20.—Admiral John Walker, the president of the Nicaragua canal committee, called at the state department to-day and had a long talk with Secretary Hay respecting the work of the commission and the course to be pursued by the new isthmian canal commission, which is to be appointed to carry forward the work of the present Nicaragua canal committee. Admiral Walker was able to announce the completion of the work of the present commission and promised to have the final report ready for submission to the president by next Monday. He intimated that the estimate of cost of the projected canal was \$125,000,000, the mean between the estimates find individual members.

By Bribing Clerks.

New York, May 20.—The feature of yesterday's session of the Mazet investigating committee was the unearthing of an alleged system of corruption in the disposition of the dead bodies from city hospitals; a ghastly tale that was well corroborated and replete with detail. By several witnesses it was stated that an undertaker named Marren illegally secured the funerals of all bodies taken to Harlem hospital, and that he was enabled to do this by bribing clerks in the employ of the city to break the rules.

Want Commissioner Evans Removed.

Kingfisher, Ok., May 20.—The Oklahoma G. A. R. encampment closed yesterday. The feature of the session was a speech by Judge Irwin criticizing Pension Commissioner Evans. The encampment passed a resolution denouncing the pension commissioner for alleged unjust construction of the pension laws and insisting that President McKinley remove him. A telegram announcing that the New York G. A. R. had taken a like action created intense enthusiasm.

Peffer Returns to the Republican Fold.

Topeka, Kan., May 19.—Ex-Senator W. A. Peffer, one of the founders of the populist party and who was for years considered as the chief exponent of populism, has returned to the republican fold. The apparent settlement of many of the questions which were the cause of the organization of the old alliance contributed to the change in the political attitude of Senator Peffer.

Engineer Died at His Post.

Galena, Kan., May 20.—Yesterday the boiler at the Yellow Dog mine, adjoining this place, exploded. Joe Beatty, the engineer, received injuries from which he died in the evening. Both legs were broken, his skull was fractured above the right eye and he was internally injured. The boiler was blown a distance of 50 yards, and portions of it were hurled 150 feet in the air.

Otis Again Refused.

Manila, May 20.—Two military and two civil Filipino commissioners, appointed to co-operate with three citizens of Manila in negotiating terms of peace, arrived here at 8:15 a. m. to-day. They have submitted no new proposition, but want an armistice pending the session of the Filipino congress. Maj. Gen. Otis has refused to entertain the proposal.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

TIMMONS BROS., Publishers.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS.

A Duel With the Bayonet

By Henry Van Gelder.

THE morning of June 2, 1862, is in my memory distinct as the quiet after a tornado. It was the morning after the two days' fight at Fair Oaks, where Sumner's artillery saved the relics of Casey's division and completed a hollow victory for the union.

As our main army could not, for lack of bridges, cross the Chickahominy river, our shattered brigades were unable to rout utterly and pursue the torn remnants of Johnston; so the two combatants lay loosely camped not far apart, with the woodland battlefield mainly in the possession of the national forces. Yesterday, from those trees, countless enemies had issued incessantly against the continual blaze of our bullets, and now the dead in their inconceivable attitudes lay under the gleams of early sunshine amid a crazy confusion of all the things on which they had relied for safety and subsistence.

Haversacks and canteens; hundreds of muskets, butts up and held by their bayonets at all angles; thousands more thrown away as if useless sticks; field pieces, gun carriages, broken swords, coats, blankets, underclothing, knapsacks—everything trampled and all over mud. It was through this woodland that I went with Willis and Bradley, for we had obtained early leave to look over the field, and incidentally were ordered to report anything we might see of the enemy.

When we reached the famous Worm Fence, where the slain were most numerous, we debated a little as to whether we should follow its course this way or that, as all we knew of the locality was that Richmond was scarcely five miles away, and we presumed that the gray army lay between us and the city.

Here Willis, a Maine man who seemed quite at home in the woods, took the lead. Soon we had stepped over and beyond the close-lying slain, though now and then we came upon the body of some southern soldier who, wounded on the fighting line, had sunk down to die in moving toward the rear.

Reconnoitering the ground carefully, we had gone forward probably more than a mile when we saw ourselves on the edge of a road that crossed the woods at right angles to our course. There Willis, telling us to halt, went forward, peered in both directions, motioned us to stoop down and then came cautiously back to us. There was, he said, some smoke rising beyond a turn in the road—a camp fire might be there; he would go toward it, and we were to follow him at 50 feet distance, taking care to make no noise.

In two or three minutes he stopped and beckoned us to his side. There, looking through the underbrush, we could see three "johnnies" beside a small fire, eating a stew from a camp kettle. Their guns leaned against a neighboring tree. We were so near them that we could hear their talk distinctly, which was about one "Em Singleton" and a recent letter in which she had stated that she had already "eat watermelon." The surprise of the three when we stepped into the conversation, with guns leveled, and ordered them to surrender was laughable, but none of them lost their wits.

"Don't fire, Yanks! We cave," called one.

"Sit still, or you're goners," said Willis, as one of them attempted to rise. Then we secured their guns, and after smashing them, stock and lock, ate up their stew, which they seemed to regret quite as much as their captivity.

"Which way does this road run?" asked Willis.

"Runs to the river that way; runs into our lines that way," one prisoner answered. I am not sure that he knew he made two false statements.

"Well, we must be off. Come along, johnnies; right—forward march!" Willis went ahead, Bradley and I brought up the rear.

Thus we had marched for half a mile or thereabouts, when, hearing voices and laughter ahead, beyond one of the numerous short turns of the road, we put our best feet forward to reach our comrades, and came plump out upon a company of fully 100 confederates.

"Hello, Yanks!" cried one of our prisoners, in great apparent surprise, "who's on top now?"

"Just so. See you later, Johnny," said Willis, and instantly dodged into the woods. He was followed by Bradley. I, who had been rather in the rear, and partly sheltered from view, leaped into the bush on the other side of the road. How it happened that I completely escaped notice I do not understand, but while many of the confederates, shouting and shooting, ran after Willis and Bradley, I got away without any pursuit.

As soon as I was convinced of this I cautiously worked back to within sight of the road and then moved parallel to it toward the place where we had captured the confederates. Once there, I thought I could find my way back to the Worm Fence and then into our lines.

But I have always been inept at a woodsman, and I lost my sense of direction, and could not find the road when I again tried to do so. But at last, somewhat alarmed and moving excitedly, though with my gun ready, I stepped suddenly out on the road and found myself face to face with a confederate soldier. He had jumped up hastily from resting his back against a roadside tree which had hidden him from me. Afterward I learned that he had been dozing.

This young man was as much surprised as I, and as instinctively com-

batant at the sight of the hostile uniform and the fixed bayonet. Up went his gun; he cocked it in the same motion. In this he had a fraction of a second the start of me, and so, as I cocked my Springfield, I thrust out with my bayonet to knock his muzzle aside. The guns went off at once, harmlessly, and in the next instant he came out of the smoke at me with the bayonet. Steel to steel, eye to eye, without a word, we were trying to kill one another, for neither of us could see any other way to save himself.

When I think of it now—of the peaceful road, the quiet woodland, and sunshine on his gun and his face, of his lunging at me with the same fear in his heart that was in my own—the fear of having the hard steel in my midriff—when I think how furious and formidable he looked, and how inevitable it seemed that I must kill or be killed, it seems more unreal, more incredible than anything else in my life. Yet I can now veritably hear the clash and clatter of our bayonets and gun barrels as I met his expert lunges with the regular parries and still stood on my guard.

At first I had been fighting as an automaton, and even my fear of his steel was as if mechanical and forced; but the strangeness of it came into my mind after a dozen passes. To be poking at one another's hearts there without any reason, under no order, we two strangers, in no battle and with no witness, stabbing and warding with all the weight of our guns!

My soul began to stir. It shrank from the killing of him. I knew the fight was a causeless, crazy thing that ought to stop; and still I parried and turned, for he was shifting about me with great agility and said nothing.

He kept me too busy to settle the half-formed thought of my soul, but my reflections would no doubt soon have found words had they not been driven forth from my mind.

He may have seen some hesitation in my eye or my motions, for he gave a great, fierce yell: "Now, Yank!" and tried to close in and end it. Here, in the rapid play, my left hand was jabbed severely by his point, and with that and his shout my temper changed. Com-



STEEL TO STEEL, EYE TO EYE.

batant at the sight of his yelling as if he thought to frighten me by a mere shout annoyed me; I was angry—partly at myself for having hesitated. Impetuously I gave up the defensive and attacked with all my might.

"Your Yankee is up, eh?" said the young man in gray, as he began to give me ground. His black eyes glittered watchfully, and I remember how his derisive smile whetted my wrath. I was hungry to kill him; but do my best I could not touch him, though I forced him to back along the road for fully 100 yards.

Bayonet fighting is terribly hard work. We had both been panting and sweating for what seemed a long time, though all was over in 15 minutes. I now believe, I was beginning to understand that I must fall down from weakness or drop my gun if I could not soon kill him, and with the physical nature, I was no longer so desirous to kill as I was to stop fighting. And still we prodded and tottered and gasped, until suddenly he said: "Hold on, Yank," and dropped the butt of his gun.

It seemed a reasonable thing to do the same, and we stood there, yards apart, scanning each other respectfully and catching breath.

"See here, Yank," he drawled, "taint no use; we've fit it pretty well out, and neither of us is killed so fur; s'pose we back off and call it square?"

"All right, Johnny; I'm agreeable." "Well, all right, then. What did you start in for, anyhow—never see such a man!"

"Me—it was you that started it! Such fool work! I was just going along, and you—"

"Me—there never was no murderin' mind in me. I was just settin' under the tree, kind of dozing, and you come sneaking out at me from behind, and if—"

"Come sneaking at you from behind! By thunder that's too much!" and at my motion of fury his bayonet was on guard again.

And then we looked into another's eyes, and the comicality of it struck us both at once. Down went our guns again, and out went our hands, and then we shook and smiled; but the sentimentality of this gave us a sharp reaction. We drew apart stiffly; each picked up his gun.

"Yonder is your army, Yank," he said, gravely.

"Obliged to you, Johnny," said I, and took his word for it.

After I had gone about 50 yards I stopped and looked back. The young man in gray turned his head at the moment, and waved his hand to me.

"Good-by, Yank."

"Good-by, Johnny."

Twenty minutes later I was in camp with Willis and Bradley, who had escaped with some bad scratches. They gave me the particulars of their escape, but I did not dare to tell them about that lonesome bayonet fight, for they would not have believed so strange a story.—Youth's Companion.

A REPUBLICAN RUMPUS.

There Is Lots of Trouble in the Ranks of the Faithful in Ohio.

Hon. John Sherman has set at rest the rumor that he might be the republican "harmony" nominee for governor by saying over his own signature that he is not a candidate, does not wish his name mentioned in that connection and would not accept if nominated. That ought to settle it.

Mr. Sherman mentions his advanced age as sufficient reason why he cannot think of becoming a candidate for the position, but that was taken into account by those who set the report going, and it was pointed out that, as the governor of Ohio is not bothered with many things which the governors of other states have to consider, his age would be no serious objection. If his nomination would bring harmony into the now sadly divided and demoralized ranks of the republican party in Ohio, his 76 years would count for gain instead of being an objection. There would be assurance that he would not use his opportunities in the office to plan for a second term.

In the record of the republican party of Ohio from the beginning there has been nothing to equal the demoralization and disorder of the present time. The prospect is for a convention with contesting delegations from all the more important counties and with a probability of an organized bolt which ever faction gains control. Not even the evil influence of republican dissension and consequent disaster this year upon the fortunes of McKinley in the national convention of next year can bring the warring factions to an agreement. Each faction seems to regard the destruction of the others as of greater consequence than its own success.

The present situation in Cuyahoga county is typical. Here are three factions headed by Holcomb, Hanna and McKisson, each determined to send to the state convention a delegation of its own and each with machinery to carry out that purpose. Hamilton county is preparing to send a couple of warring delegations, and other counties are likely to follow the example of these two.

Senator Hanna insists on the necessity of the state being under his control as an assurance to the party in other states that Ohio is loyal to McKinley. The anti-Hanna elements, fighting among themselves for the possession of the state, make common cause against Hanna. Some of them want to show the president that Ohio is safer for him without the Hanna incubus, and others who believe McKinley and Hanna cannot be dissociated at present are against both.

The most demoralizing element in the situation is that nobody puts faith in anybody. Hanna supposed that in this county Holcomb was doing his work, but found too late that Holcomb was ambitious of his own and that he was "confiding" the junior senator. McKisson has a lively recollection of the manner in which he was knifed by the Hanna faction and is determined to get even, but he is equally bitter against the Holcomb faction for the same reason. Kurtz is on the warpath against Hanna, but is distrustful of McKisson, and McKisson is uncertain how far to play the game of Kurtz. Cox, the old-time Hamilton county boss, is again taking an active part, but as he has played fast and loose with both sides lately there is distrust on each side as to his real intentions. Senator Foraker is noncommittal. He has of late professed loyalty to the president, but that deceives nobody, least of all Hanna. To his old allies, Kurtz, Cox and McKisson, he is seemingly cool, and is probably holding off until he can see better where his interests lie in the next senatorial contest.

Among the gubernatorial candidates Daugherty is sure of but one thing at present—the uncompromising hostility of the Hanna faction. Nash thinks he has the Hanna support, but is suspicious that he may be dumped at the last moment for some other more promising candidate among the number of "favorite sons" and "dark horses" that have come into view. There is Sam Jones, the "Golden Rule" mayor of Toledo, whose populist doctrines may not be a serious obstacle if either of the factions should deem him the handiest instrument for its use.

As for the principles for which the fight is ostensibly to be made, nobody thinks or cares much. "Any old thing" will do for a platform for the winning candidate for the nomination to stand upon.

The demoralization of the republican party in Ohio can be traced directly to the introduction of bossism. It was the boast of both parties in this state that there was no state boss, either republican or democrat. In an evil hour the boss made his appearance. But the Ohio republican boss was deficient in tact, and instead of a union of the party under an all-powerful leader there was revolt against arrogant dictation. The result is the present division and demoralization.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

There are apologists for the president who complain that he should not be held responsible for the inopportunities of his secretary of war, having given him repeated hints that his resignation would be acceptable. Alger won't take hints, they say, and insists he won't get out till he is kicked out. Well, what then? Would they have us understand that Mr. McKinley is suffering from locomotor ataxia?—Kansas City Times.

The destruction of the civil service law has left the federal patronage of the country a vast engine to be controlled at will by President McKinley, in addition to his standing army. In Indianapolis the law and the rules are flouted with contempt and in the most public manner. The federal offices here have become purely partisan spoils.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

BRYAN STILL HOPES.

His Eastern Trip Convinces Him That the Chicago Platform Remains in Favor.

The return of Col. Bryan to his home after his extended tour in the east has been the signal for much enthusiasm among his political friends.

To a group of them, in explanation of the political situation as he now finds it, Col. Bryan said he was the bearer of good news from the eastern country, where, he claimed, nothing stirred up so much enthusiasm as reference to the Chicago platform. He says that New York has four times as many Chicago platform democrats as has Nebraska, and so has Pennsylvania. There are men of great strength and wealth in the opposition, he says, but their influence is manifested through the papers rather than with the voters. There are democrats there quite as enthusiastic as those here, and they are entitled to more credit because they are fighting against greater odds. He says the democratic party is in better shape now than it was a year before the last national campaign, and the platform is stronger than it was in 1896.

"No one man can assume to speak for the party, but we can have our ideas of what will be done," said Col. Bryan. "It is my belief that none of us will live to see a plank taken out of that platform. New questions will come up and the platform will be added to, but nothing will be taken away."

"The year 1900 will see more men drawn out of the republican party than ever before in any one year. Not only that, but we will bring back many who left us in 1896. Those who knew why they went out and left us when the battle line was drawn up against plutocracy will not and ought not to come back. We do not want them to come back, for they would be as leprosy in the side of the party. But I believe that the large majority of those who went away did not understand, while others were induced to go by those to whom they looked for leadership. They have since studied the matter for themselves, and have found that the leaders were wrong and the majority of the party was right."

"What has there been since the election of 1896 to make those who left us proud of their action in helping elect the present administration? It has been principally disappointment, and there are some who say they are still against us on the money question, but that other things have arisen that demand correction, and they are coming back for that reason. I have not insisted that they shall accept every part of the platform, but that they shall accept it as a whole. I do insist that if they want to come back into the democratic house it shall not be for the purpose of throwing out those who are in the house, and that they cannot expect the killing of a fatted calf if that is their purpose."

ALGER'S VINDICATION.

The Roast Beef Secretary Is Satisfied with the Work of the Court of Inquiry.

Again there is talk of shipping Alger out of the cabinet as an "embarrassment" to the administration. But it is mere talk. The administration is not embarrassed by Alger or anybody else. The president did not organize two successive vindications of Alger with any notion of shipping him out of the cabinet. He did this with intent to keep Alger.

As for Alger himself, he is more than satisfied with himself; he is happy. The court of inquiry has found in face of practically unanimous testimony to the contrary that Alger's beef was not only wholesome, but delicious, and it has found at the same time that Gen. Miles did very wrong in that he did not report that the beef was unfit to eat long before he did so report, and with this funnily cross-eyed vindication Alger is delighted.

The other day, according to a Washington correspondent, a letter was received at the war department from a military officer in Alaska saying that the command there had partaken of some canned roast beef and found it delicious. Therefore he—the commissary officer—sent his requisition for a vast quantity of the same sort. "Vindicated again!" cried Alger, and with a smile of triumph he approved the requisition. An irreverent newspaper writer has suggested that the climate of Alaska is different in some respects from that of Cuba, and that a pretty good refrigerator could be made any day in Alaska by a man with a pick and shovel by digging a hole in the frozen ground. But Alger rejoices in his fresh vindication.

By wireless telegraphy the Chronicle learns that Alger has received substantially the following from Florida: "While making an excursion last summer I sampled a lot of your canned roast beef which your soldiers had thrown away. They have no idea of what's good. Think I never tasted anything so delightfully piquant. As I am expecting to entertain a few hundred friends at dinner soon, I would thank you to send me a ship load of the goods—beluging cans preferred. Yours affectionately, Carrion Buzzard."

"Whoop! Vindicated some more! Who says I am going to get out of the cabinet? Not I. I'll stay as long as Mae does, as sure as my name is Alger."—Chicago Chronicle.

The beef court of inquiry, by the thick-and-thin McKinley organs, hold it up against Gen. Miles that he did not raise a rumpus about the beef during the war. But, had he done so, they would have yelled traitor at him, complaining of anything during the progress of a war.—Albany Argus.

Time flies, and William Caesar McKinley looks forward to Mark Antony Hanna's second superficial performance.—Chicago Democrat.

AMERICAN * FABLES

By M. QUAD

THE PEASANT AND THE ROBBER.

A peasant who had been to the circus and received a bogus half dollar from the ticket seller in change, was making his way homeward at night and lamenting his bad luck when he was halted by a robber who demanded his money or his life.

"Alas! but I have fallen from the hands of a cheat into the grasp of a robber!" wailed the peasant.

"Well, now, but don't you lose a minute shelling out, or you'll think you've been hit with a hay-stack!" replied the knight of the road.

The coin was transferred and each went his way, but as the robber entered



a town he was arrested as a suspicious character. When searched the bogus half-dollar was found on him, and the enraged cadi cried out:

"I were base enough to rob, but to hornswoggle us with pewter coin is something I don't put up with! Away with him and kill him with a brick-bat!"

The robber had just been decently done for when the peasant entered the presence of the cadi and said:

"O, wise judge, but as I was going home last night I was stopped on the highway and robbed of my all."

"How much was it?"

"A little short of \$400, O cadi."

"Then let me say that the robber is dead, and this \$397.48 must belong to you. Take it and be thankful to Providence."

MORAL.

"Oh, I don't know!" chuckled the peasant as he made his way homeward.

THE TRAVELERS AND THE JUG.

As two travelers were making their way along a road in company they found two jugs which had been lost from some carter's vehicle.

"I saw them first, and therefore they are mine!" exclaimed the one.

"But I know I saw them first, and I shall possess both!" replied the other.

After a long jaw it was agreed that each should possess one of the jugs, but



they had scarcely come to an understanding when one of the travelers remarked:

"This cork seems to have been hammered in with a crowbar, but I'm sure my jug contains brandy."

"Then let us exchange."

"Not for Joseph!"

"It strikes me that you are a low-down, cross-eyed son of a countess!"

"And you are a slab-sided, lop-shouldered brother-in-law to a duke!"

From words they proceeded to blows, and in the conflict both combatants were badly injured. As they lay on the grass moaning with their hurts and lamenting the evil in mankind a tramp came along and said:

"Gentlemen, one jug contains molasses and the other vinegar, and you just watch my gait as I walk off with them!"

MORAL.

Few men can realize when they have a good thing.

THE JUDGE AND THE THIEF.

A thief who had been tried and convicted for stealing a sheep arose and complained to the judge:

"O, judge, but I protest against these proceedings as unlawful and demand my liberty."

"What's the point?" asked his honor.

"I was arrested, tried and convicted for stealing a sheep, but I can prove that it was only a lamb."

"That's a good dodge, O thief, and I'll take it into account. I was going to sentence you to a year in jail for stealing a sheep, but I will now change it to 12 months in the workhouse for stealing a lamb!"

MORAL.

No man should quibble over his mutation.

An Effective Argument.

Casey—Doolan offered to prove to me in black an' white that Oi war a fool. Clancy—Phwat happened then? Casey—Oi proved to him in black an' blue that he war a liar.—N. Y. Journal.

Forced to Resign.

Flutter—Why has Snirker resigned from the presidency of the "Don't Worry Society?"

Flutter—Triplets.—Town Topics.

"Think of Ease But Work On."

If your blood is impure you may "work on" but you cannot even "think of ease."

The blood is the greatest sustainer of the body and when you make it pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla you have the perfect health in which even hard work becomes ease.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

AN EVEN EXCHANGE.

The Fortunate Outcome of a Bank Messenger's Heart-Breaking Blunder.

"I was carrying \$100,000 worth of government coupon bonds from Washington to Cleveland," said the bank messenger, "and the wisest thief couldn't have told whether I had bonds or old clothes in the satchel. How the change was effected I could never figure out, but in leaving the car I picked up the wrong satchel and had carried it half a mile before the mistake was discovered. You may guess what my feelings were when I realized what an awful blunder I had been made, and for ten minutes I lost the power of speech entirely. I was a trusted man, but there was \$100,000 gone and the doors of state prison yawned for me. When I shook myself together I made tracks for the Wendell house, and I'll be hanged if the first man I ran across wasn't a German who was taking on at a great rate because somebody had changed satchels with him. I was the one, of course, and the way he went for me was caution. He had a dress suit in the satchel, and was to attend a wedding that evening. I had to treat him to four beers before he would calm down, and as we made the exchange he waved his arms about and shouted:

"Mein Gott, my friend, but if I don't get mein satchel back I vas damaged more ash fourteen dollars in my feelings."

"He did not know the contents of mine," laughed the messenger, "for it might not have been so easy to effect an exchange."—Chicago Evening News.

Joke on the Major.

The major, just returned from Boston, tells in strict confidence this story:

"I had engaged my berth, and was standing on the rear platform five minutes before the train pulled out of the Park Square depot, when a middle-aged woman and a handsome girl, both ladies, passed me and entered the car, accompanied by a gentleman-looking chap who carried their baggage. A moment later this fellow pushed up to me and said he was in a most embarrassing position, had his sister and mother aboard, and had lost his mileage book. He would introduce me to them and give me any security for \$25. I said I needed neither introduction nor security, but would give him ten dollars—all I had to spare. He insisted on giving me his diamond scarf-pin, and then rushed into the station to see if he could get more cash. As the train pulled out without him, he came running wildly after it, but had to give it up.

"Then the porter approached me tentatively. 'Was that man annoying you?' he said. I told him no. 'He insisted on carrying the baggage of two ladies inside, sah, an'—an'—did he get any money out of you?'"

"Of course he didn't," said I; but I took the first opportunity of examining that pin. It was worth about five cents.—Buffalo News.

"Just fancy a girl of her social position falling in love with a contortionist!" I think she saw in him a man she could wind round her little finger.—Stray Stories.

Just as Good.—Yeast—"Did you ever take any of those mud baths?" Crimmonbeak—"Well, I ran for office once."—Yonkers Statesman.

Never make a confidant of everybody's friend.—Chicago Daily News.

If you would have friends, you must have faith in them.—Ram's Horn.

Praise from some people is condemnation.—Athenian Globe.



An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

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PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Save your lungs.
CONSUMPTION

DOOD NIGHT.

Last night, my dear, whilst sleeping
In your wee bit trundle bed,
I bended o'er you weeping,
And stroked your curly head.

"Dood night," you said, half-hearted,
In a choking, childish way,
And to your bed you started
At the closing of the day.

"Dood night," I gave no answer
To my bonnie bairn's plea;
She understood she wasn't good,
And knew why I didn't heed.

And during all the evening long,
While every heart was gay and light,
Amidst the laughter and the song,
I heard the cry: "Dood night! Dood night!"

"Dood night!" kept ringing in my ears,
The words within my soul did burn,
And smiling through a flow of tears,
I thought her answer I'd return;

And so towards her crib I crept,
And kissed her sweetly on the brow;
And while in peaceful slumber slept,
I said: "Good night, my bonnie, now."

—George McKenzie, in Boston Budget.



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SYNOPSIS.

D'Aurillac, commanding outpost where scene is laid, tells the story. De Gomeron is in temporary command, appointed by Gen. de Rone to examine into a charge against D'Aurillac. Nicholas, a sergeant, brings in a man and woman, from king's camp at Le Ferre, prisoners. D'Aurillac, angered by insulting manner of de Gomeron toward woman, strikes him, duel follows and prisoners escape. Duel is interrupted by appearance of de Rone, and D'Aurillac is told he will hang if found alive at close of morrow's battle. Riding over field next day D'Aurillac finds Nicholas, victim of de Gomeron's malice, in imminent danger of death, and releases him from awful predicament. After battle in which King Henry utterly routs de Rone's forces, D'Aurillac, lying severely wounded, sees two forms moving through the darkness robbing the bodies of the dead and wounded. They find golden collar on de Leyva's corpse, and Babette stabs Maugiron (her partner) to gain possession. Henry with retinue, among whom is fair prisoner who had escaped from de Gomeron and D'Ayen, her suitor, rides over the field. Madame rescues D'Aurillac, and afterwards visits him daily in hospital. Here he learns his friend is heiress of Bidache. When wall enough is taken to her Normandy chateau, where he learns from Maitre Palin, madame's chaplain, the king is about to force her to marry D'Ayen. He sets out with Jacques, for Paris, to prevent this marriage. Delayed at Ezy, he comes upon Nicholas, his old sergeant, who says de Gomeron is in neighborhood with associates from army and nobility, plotting treason against the king. They go to de Gomeron's retreat where they manage to overhear details of plot. Burning with revenge, Nicholas shoots at de Gomeron. Flying for their lives, the two men think themselves beyond pursuit, when suddenly they are face to face with Biron, one of the traitors, whom D'Aurillac cuts down, and with de Gomeron, who makes short work of Nicholas; D'Aurillac escapes. Arriving in Paris the chevalier lays what he knows of treasonable plot before Sully, master general of ordinance. Calling on de Belin, a friend, D'Aurillac secures from him a servant, Ravallac, who had previously been in service of D'Ayen. D'Ayen's marriage to Madame de la Bidache is to occur within fortnight, de Belin to stand sponsor. Palin and madame arrive in Paris. D'Aurillac has suspicions aroused concerning Ravallac; later witnesses meeting with de Gomeron, therefore dismisses him. The chevalier is introduced at court by de Belin, where he charges Biron with being traitor to France and king. For his pains Henry gives him 24 hours to quit France. King now commands marriage to be celebrated on the morrow, making it imperative that flight occur that night, if madame be saved. D'Aurillac therefore meets her secretly, when masked men swoop down on pair and carry them off, bound and gagged. After 24 hours imprisonment, during which he has interview with de Gomeron and Babette, he manages to escape. At his lodgings he finds Jacques, Palin, de Belin and his host Pantin assembled in council. Next morning Pantin and D'Aurillac, disguised, go to Toison d'Or, a sort of inn next building where he finds a skylight half open, from which he could command a view of one room of the Toison d'Or.

plaint. I come here expecting to meet the marshal—and I meet you and monsieur here. I mean no offense, but I must tell you plainly, my master's instructions are that I should hear M. de Biron's promises and take his demand from his own lips."

"And what about Epernon, Bouillon and Tremouille, count?" asked de Gomeron.

The dark eyes of the stranger flashed on him for a moment.

"My master, the duke of Savoy, knows their views."

"Personally?"

The Italian waved his hand with a laugh. "Gentlemen, I have given you my terms—it is for you to choose. As for my part I would that my master dropped this business and trusted the day to his sword."

"That is not wont to be M. de Savoy's way," sneered Laffin, and the Italian rose.

"Very well, messieurs, I will then consider the issue as closed."

"It matters not a rush to me," exclaimed de Gomeron; but Laffin, who was moodily plucking at his mustache, spoke again, and the tones of his voice were full of chagrin:

"As you wish. I undertake that the marshal sees you."

"Where and when? My time is precious."

"Here at ten o'clock to-night."

"Maledetto! This is not a place to come at that hour."

"It is safe, and would be safer still if you stayed here till then. The spies of the master general—curse him—are everywhere, and M. de Gomeron will guarantee your protection here."

"I am deeply grateful." The count bowed slightly, a faint tone of irony in his voice. "Then you agree?"

"Yes."

The voices dropped again after this, and they began to pore over the papers and a map that the free lance had spread before him, making an occasional remark, which I did not follow. But I had heard enough to be convinced that the plot of Anet was still in full life. It was all important for me now to communicate what I knew at once to the master general. With a little ordinary care the conspirators could be trapped to a man, and if by one stroke I could effect this, as well as free madame—anything was possible. Without further hesitation I therefore crept slowly back and descended to my chamber as softly as a cat. Leaving the ladder swinging where it was, for I could not undo the knot, I drew on my boots and



SHE DREW BACK ALL AT ONCE.

went to the turret to reconnoiter before venturing out into the street. Imagine my chagrin and disappointment to see that three men were at the gate of the Toison d'Or, evidently on the watch, and in one of them I made out Ravallac. I might have passed the others without discovery, but it would be impossible to escape the lynx eyes of this villain, who, though young in years, had all the craft of age, and who later on was to raise himself to an eminence so bad that I know not whom to place beside him, except, perhaps, those who were his aiders and abettors. I did not fear to run the gauntlet—that was an easy matter; but merely doing so would make by birds take to wing, and I found myself compelled once more to hold patience by the tail until the coast was clear.

CHAPTER XIX.

PLAIN HENRI DE BOURBON.

In a little I began to cool and sought my room, determined to occasionally take a turn to the turret and see if the guard was gone, but not to harass myself by watching them continually. In about an hour or so I wearied of sitting and looked out of my window again in the direction of madame's room, as I called it to myself. At the moment of my doing so the shutter that was open toward my side suddenly closed. I could just make out a flash of white fingers on the dark woodwork, and then the face I longed to see looked out from the half of the window still open, and drew back again almost on the instant. Feeling sure that she would look out once more, I leaned forward. Madame did as I expected, and I could see the astonishment on her face, and hear her cry of joy. She tried to converse with me by signals on her fingers and for the first time I had occasion to bless what I had up to now considered a foolish accomplishment that I picked up as a boy when I was with Mgr. de Joyeuse. Enough that madame gave me to understand that she was well treated, and I let my dear know that there were those at work who would soon free her, and perhaps there was a word or two besides on a subject which concerned us two alone. It was in the midst of this part of our converse that she drew back all at once with a warning finger on her lips; and though I waited again for a full hour, forgetting the watchers below in the fresh fears that began to assail me, I did not see her again. At the end of that time, however, a white ker-

chief waved twice from the window and was then withdrawn. I turned back into my room, and now that I was certain she was there, my impatience at being penned up as I was became almost insupportable, and Heaven alone knows how I held myself from making a dash for it, and risking all on the venture. To cut the matter short, it wanted but a few minutes to sundown when, to my relief, I saw a cloaked figure I could not recognize step out of the Toison d'Or, and after giving a few orders to the guards, pass briskly down the street. They in their turn went into the house, and at last the road was clear. I hesitated no further, and hurried down the stairs.

Although I was not in a frame of mind to observe what was going on around me, I soon became conscious that one of those sudden fogs which extend over the city at this period of the year had arisen, as it were, out of nothing, and in the course of a few minutes I was compelled to slacken pace and pick my way slowly, and with the greatest caution in regard to landmarks, for I could not risk losing my way again. The fog was not a thick one, but it was sufficient, united with the coming evening, to almost blur out the streets and houses, and make the figures of passers-by loom out like large and indistinct shadows. Carefully as I had tried to impress the way on my memory, I hesitated more than once as to the route I should take, and it was with something like a sigh of relief that I found myself at last behind St. Martin's, whose spire towered above a tall, gray phantom. Here I halted for a moment to see if one of the few shadows that flickered now and then through the haze might give some signal by which I might recognize Pantin. It was in vain, and determined to wait no longer I set off at a round pace, when I was suddenly arrested by hearing the rich tones of a voice singing:

Frere Jacques, dormez-vous?
Dormez-vous, dormez-vous?

The clear notes rang out through the fog, bringing with them a hundred recollections of the time when I had last heard the chorus. And the voice? That was not to be mistaken. It was de Belin, or else his ghost. Without a moment's hesitation I sang back the lines, advancing at the same time in the direction in which I had heard the voice. I had not gone 50 paces when I saw two tall shadows approaching me, and at the same time heard the verse again.

"Lisoi?" I called out.

"It is he," I heard de Belin say.

Then the shadows stopped for a moment, and another and slighter figure joined them. Finally one came forward, and when within a yard or so of me spoke:

"D'Aurillac—is it you?"

"Yes—I was hastening to you. Man, I have discovered all."

"Morbaleu!" exclaimed the compe, "the chanson was a happy thought, else we had missed you in this fog."

"Is Pantin here? We have not a moment to lose."

"He is. It was he who guided us here. I have brought a friend with me. Do not ask his name; but speak freely before him and tell us exactly what you have discovered." With these words he took me by the arm and led me up to the two. In the shorter, there was no difficulty in recognizing Pantin. What with the mist, the mask of his face and the roquelaure that enveloped him to the ears, I could make out nothing of the stranger, who did not even answer my salutation except by a slight inclination of the head. I need not say that I wasted no time, but laid the matter before them and wound up with—

"And now, gentlemen, we are three swords; let Pantin hasten and bring half a dozen of the compe's people, and I guarantee that we not only free madame, but take the whole brood of vipers."

"These cards won't win," said de Belin; "we must have more witnesses than ourselves, who are known to be enemies of the marshal. The king plays at More's this evening. He is like to be there now, or else very soon, for he is bound on a frolic to-night. We will go straight there. Villeroi and Sully are both to be in attendance, and also the marshal."

"The marshal will not be there," I interrupted.

"If so I wager the king asks for him, and I will take it on my head to explain. In half an hour we could be back with Sully and Villeroi, and then the game is ours. Do you not agree, monsieur?"—and he turned to the stranger. All the answer was another grave inclination of the head.

"Come," went on de Belin, slipping his arm into mine, "put yourself in my hands, D'Aurillac, and I pledge you success. My God!" he broke off suddenly—"to think we should win so completely!"

There was so much in what he said that I agreed without demur, and Belin hurried me onwards, the stranger and Pantin following a few steps behind. As we went on Belin whispered: "Ask no questions, D'Aurillac—say nothing until you see Sully, and ten minutes after I promise you 50 swords."

"If I do not get them in an hour," I said grimly, "I will go back myself and see what my own sword can do."

"And I will go back with you, too—there, is not that enough? Come, man," and we hurried along through the mist as fast as we could walk, keeping on the left side of the road. As we came up to St. Merri de Belin stopped and blew sharply on a whistle. There was an answering call, and from under the flamboyant portico of the church the figure of a man with a led horse slipped out into the fog, now yellow with the light of the street lamps. Without a word the stranger mounted, and the two passed us at a trot.

"What the devil does that mean?" I exclaimed—"your monseigneur has left us."

"To return again," answered the compe dryly, and then added: "It will be a gay party at More's to-night, and it is time we were there."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HOUSE SPEAKERSHIP.

Both the East and the West Desire to Secure It.

Washington Deeply Interested in the Successor to Thomas B. Reed—Some of the More Prominent Candidates.

(Special Washington Letter.)

The determination of Speaker Reed to withdraw from public life has brought forth the names of a number of prominent members of the house of representatives, who may become candidates for the speakership; a position, by the way, which is next in power to that of the chief magistracy of the republic.

Sereno E. Payne, of New York, is logically a candidate, because he has been continuously a member of the house for 16 years. He is at the head of the committee on ways and means, and is naturally regarded as the leader of



SERENO E. PAYNE.
(New York's Favorite Candidate for the Speakership.)

his party. James S. Sherman, also of New York, is a much younger man, and has been a member of the house for ten years. Either one of these gentlemen, if selected by the eastern members of the dominant party, might prove to be successful; and either one of them would be a good presiding officer.

The western men have a caucus majority, if they can unite upon a candidate. Ohio will probably not present a candidate, because the president hails from that state. Indiana has no candidate, because none of her representatives has been in public life long enough to become a national character. The states of Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Nebraska have no man who has been a member of the house long enough to claim recognition in a speakership contest, excepting Wisconsin, which might present the name of Congressman Babcock, but for the fact that he declined to be a candidate.

Illinois has two good men, either one of whom would make a good presiding officer. Congressman Hopkins, of Aurora, is a leading member of the committee on ways and means. He has often presided over the house when in committee of the whole, and in that position has manifested great parliamentary skill. Congressman Cannon, of Danville, has long been a national character. He has three times been chairman of the committee on appropriations. It was he who introduced the famous bill appropriating \$50,000,000 to be used at the discretion of the president "for national defense." He is personally popular and known to be ruggedly honest. He is a very impetuous man, and might better retain his chairmanship than to secure the speakership.

Longest in service, and exceptionally popular with public men, is Col. David



ALBERT J. HOPKINS.
(The Choice of Illinois for the House Speakership.)

B. Henderson, of Dubuque, Ia. If the west should unite in supporting him, his selection would be acceptable to all the leading representatives of the western states. He has been a member of the committee on rules for a number of years, and is perfectly familiar with the practices and precedents of the house of representatives. He has been chairman of the committee on judiciary for four years. He was acting chairman of the committee on appropriations for some time. He is an able debater and an eloquent orator.

Either one of these gentlemen possesses sufficient ability and experience to fill the important position. Either one of them would prove to be acceptable to his party, and would reflect credit upon his supporters. Neither one of them would make a record for assuming autocratic power; for neither one of them has advocated the exercise of such power by Speaker Reed. Neither one of them possesses the autocratic disposition which has actuated the strong and masterful man who now voluntarily relinquishes the power of exalted station.

In all fairness and candor it should be stated that no little injustice has been done Speaker Reed by the newspapers which have disseminated the idea that he was the author of a code of imperial rules. As a matter of fact, Tom Reed administered the rules which

were made by the house of representatives; and administered them autocratically. But he only introduced two rules which may be termed distinctively Reed rules. In the first place, he counted a quorum when members sat in their seats declining to vote, and claiming to be absent. Everybody now concedes that Reed was right in taking that stand. In the second place, he introduced the policy of declining to entertain what he autocratically decided to be dilatory motions. He took this stand in order that business might proceed. His course in this respect is now indorsed by all good parliamentarians.

In speculating upon the contest for the speakership, and assuming that it will take to some extent, at least, a sectional aspect, it is worth while to consider some interesting facts and figures. The total republican vote will be 184, this assuming that the vacancies now existing in Nebraska, Maine, Louisiana and such others as may occur before the meeting of congress, will be filled by representatives of the same parties as those elected at the regular election in 1898.

The strength of the eastern combination, leaving Ohio, of course, out, will be as follows:

Connecticut	1
Delaware	1
California	4
Maine	4
Maryland	4
Massachusetts	10
New Hampshire	2
New Jersey	11
New York	16
Pennsylvania	20
Rhode Island	2
Vermont	2
Total	71

These 71 votes come from the territory east of the Alleghanies and north of the Potomac.

The western forces, again leaving Ohio out, will be:

California	4
Illinois	14
Indiana	9
Iowa	9
Kansas	6
Michigan	12
Minnesota	11
Missouri	12
Nebraska	2
North Dakota	1
Oregon	2
South Dakota	2
Washington	2
Wisconsin	10
Wyoming	1
Total	88

Here are 88 votes, or only five short of a nomination. These votes come

from west of the Alleghany mountains, omitting Ohio, and north of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers.

The southern and border contingent will be:

Kentucky	2
North Carolina	2
Tennessee	2
Texas	2
West Virginia	3
Total	10

These votes come from south of the Ohio river.

Here, then, is the situation. The east has 71 votes. If she could draw to her candidate the 13 votes of Ohio she would still be seven votes short. If she could bring to her support the entire Ohio delegation and the entire southern delegation she would have the nomination with a majority of three. The west has 88 votes, independent of Ohio. If she can draw the southern contingent she has the nomination with a majority of five. If she can draw Ohio she has the nomination with a majority of ten. If she can carry her own vote solid and secure five votes from either the southern contingent or from Ohio she can be successful.

It will be seen that if mere personal considerations do not outweigh the general geographical political considerations the speaker of the Fifty-sixth congress is very likely to come from west of the Allegheny mountains. At the organization of the Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth congresses the east had a majority of the votes, and they were able not only to nominate Mr. Reed, from the extreme northeastern country, but they were able to locate the two great offices of clerk of the house and doorkeeper of the house, involving three-fourths of the patronage, all east of the Alleghanies. The western men say that the star of republican political power is moving their way, and it is a good deal to ask of them that they shall yield the speakership to a man who is outranked in years of service in the house by not fewer than seven or eight distinguished representatives from the vast territory west of the Alleghanies.

But, after all, the majority party will be wise if it selects the man who is possessed of greatest ability, regardless of his geographical location. Tom Reed is a big man whether he is in Maine, New York, Washington, London, Berlin or anywhere else on the face of the earth. It is to be hoped that the house may have a good, strong presiding officer, no matter where he may reside.

SMITH D. FRY.

Economy Unnecessary.

Ida Nownee—She's so careless in her use of words.

Sallie DeWitte—I suppose that is the result of her apparently unlimited supply.—Brooklyn Life.

Many Replenishments.

"They say the Smilers keep liquor in their house all the time."

"Well, if I haven't misjudged Smiler terribly, they don't keep the same liquor all the time."—Chicago Record.

WIT AND WISDOM.

"I am a martyr, bound to the steak," said the boarder, as he went down to breakfast.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Home Maid.—Wilkins—"Deuced pretty girl I saw at your window. Is she foreign?" Bilkins—"No; a domestic!"—Brooklyn Life.

"Can you lend me 50, old man, until half-past 12 to-day?" "So sorry, old chap, but I leave town at 20 minutes past 12."—N. Y. Journal.

Teacher—"No, Nellie; I am sure your mother would not want you to say such things." Nellie—"But you don't know my mother as well as I do. You never saw her except in company."—Boston Transcript.

The Bachelor Idea.—Frank—"Uncle Singleton, at what age is it appropriate for a young man to begin presenting jewelry to his sweetheart?" His Uncle (gruffly)—"Dotage, my boy."—Jewellers' Weekly.

Craigs—"Did you tell Simpers you thought I was a man without any balance?" Butts—"Well, I naturally inferred that if you had a balance you would draw on it for the amount you owe me."—Philadelphia North American.

An Irregular Income.—"What is the compensation of a member of your state legislature?" "They ain't any fixed sum," answered Farmer Cornstossel, morosely. "It depends a good deal on whether there's any deadlock or not."—Washington Star.

Feminine Logic.—"That's a lovely new silk waist you have, my dear. What did it cost?" "Fourteen dollars. Isn't it cheap?" George said I might have it if he won his election bet." "How much did he win?" "Seven dollars." But the waist cost \$14." "Yes, I know. The extra seven will teach George the folly of betting."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

NO PUBLIC SMOKING.

A Time When Germans Were Not Allowed to Smoke in the Streets.

There are many old-time Germans who remember how strictly the law against public smoking used to be enforced. That the law is dead is one of the fruits of the revolution of 1848. The Berliners were the first Germans to smoke in public. Courage to do so came to them during the memorable days when they dictated laws to their king, Frederick William IV., the present kaiser's grandnephew. As that monarch, while standing on the balcony of the Berlin castle, was commanded by the revolutionists to uncover before their dead, "the mob," says a contemporary chronicler, "heaped the additional indignity upon him of puffing huge pipes in his presence."

The citizens stuck to their pipes and cigars during the following months, when the police and military dared not interfere with them on trifling provocation. Afterward, when the tide had turned, an attempt was made to again enforce the law, but the people got so wrought up over the matter that the police dropped the persecutions. In March, 1849, the old law was repealed. As it happened, liberty to smoke everywhere except in church and in the theater was one of the few results of the revolution that have never been interfered with by subsequent government acts.

Before the revolution disobedience to the anti-smoking law was punishable by a fine of one thaler. If a German passed a sentry-box or a royal palace with a pipe in his mouth he was mulcted five thalers. The smoking of cigars in public was deemed particularly offensive, and judges frequently imposed an extra thaler on the person guilty of smoking such an article. In Germany the cigar came to be considered "the correct thing" only after the introduction of matches. It was easier to light a cigar than a pipe by the new-fangled agency; hence the cigar increased in popularity, and became gradually recognized as the superior of the pipe in a "social way."

But "liberty to smoke" is not yet universal in Germany or elsewhere. In Berlin, Munich, and other capitals, including Vienna, army officers and soldiers are forbidden to smoke in the principal streets, through which members of the royal family are liable to drive. If in other streets they see a royal carriage approaching they must throw away their cigars. In Alsace-Lorraine Catholic priests are forbidden to smoke in public—a rule that prevails in all Latin countries. But the state has nothing to do with its prohibition. It is a regulation enforced by the church of Rome.

Smoking was introduced into Germany in 1620 by English soldiers, and soon became popular. At the close of the Thirty Years' war (1648) all the princes of Germany agreed to stamp out "this hellish nuisance." The use of and traffic in tobacco was then punished by excessive fines. In Switzerland, too, smokers had a hard time of it. Up to 1750 smokers, in private or public, were liable to the pillory in addition to imprisonment and a fine.—Newark Call.

Archery in China.

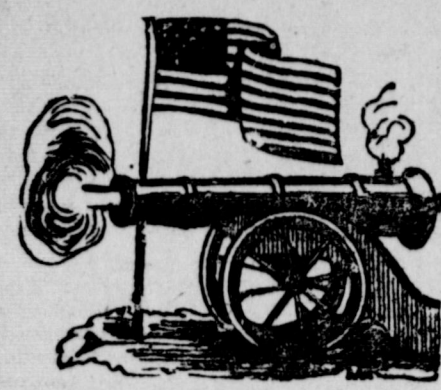
The military students at Tung-Chou, China, have a pleasant way of using one of the main streets in the city as a convenient place for practicing archery. It never occurs to them to suspend operations for the safety or convenience of others, and pedestrians have to edge along the buildings to avoid possible eccentric flights of arrows. The further fact that military students at the present day are being trained in archery shows that China is still a back number among nations.—Golden Days.

Fenders.

Miss Smiff—Dat Mistah Johnsing am a lubly dansah!

Miss Hayfoot—Wid dem feet?

"Yes, indeed! Dey keeps people from gettin' neah enuff tuh mash yo' dress."—Kansas City Independent.



"Do unto others as you would be done unto" is a good rule for nations as well as individuals.

The old version: All just governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed. The new version: Death or unconditional surrender.

There is a good deal of rot about raising a Dewey Home Fund. Admiral Dewey is worth a half million and draws a large salary as Admiral. If a fund is to be raised, let it be for the families of privates killed in battle in the Philippines.

The postmaster general has issued an order that postmasters at presidential post offices must give their personal attention to the business of their offices, and must not absent themselves from it longer than two days at a time without special permission from the department.

Why not withdraw our forces from Cuba and allow the island to form a government of its own? In the treaty of Paris we refused to accept sovereignty over Cuba and are in honor bound to turn the island over to its inhabitants to form such a government as best suits their ideas.—Sterling Democrat.

Lawrence "World." An instance of devotion to duty, comes from Emporis. The mayor of the town searched far and near for nurses to take care of a couple of cases of smallpox patients, but was unable to secure them. At last he went out to where there were six Catholic nuns. Every one of them volunteered to go. It is such acts of heroism that endear these women to the public and makes it impossible for sensational self-seekers to make any headway denouncing them.

It occurs to the anti-hero makers and worshippers that the heroites are overdoing the thing a trifle. It has been a daily occurrence since May 1, 1898, for the American people to make or find a hero. If one of our cannon balls hit a rotten Spanish ship, the fellow who fired the cannon at once becomes a hero. Every little incident of the war a little out of the common was magnified, and some one connected with that incident was made a hero at once. Just now, to cap the climax, it is said Admiral Dewey is coming home, and it is proposed to raise by popular subscription \$250,000 with which to buy him a home, and many a hero worshipper who lacks food and clothing for his family will donate. Dewey is sick himself of all this business and will idle away time on his way home hoping doubtless that these heroites may die off or quiet down.

Some newspaper subscribers often wonder why a publisher will keep on sending his paper when the subscription has expired. The reason is this: When the subscription price is paid to a certain time and is promptly discontinued at that time many subscribers allow their angry passions to rise and curse the publisher for insinuating that his credit is not good. This will make the average man mad. Rather than to cast any insinuations against the subscriber's honesty to pay a small debt, it has become customary for country newspapers to continue sending

the paper after the subscription has expired, although the large dailies and weeklies do not generally follow this rule, as their subscribers live at a distance and besides they are not acquainted with them and do not know their financial standing. One should deem it an honor to know that his credit is not doubted when the publisher continues to send his paper. Should the subscriber desire to have the paper discontinued at any particular time, he should inform the publisher to that effect.—Chanute Blade.

If it is true, as alleged, that Fred Funston encouraged his soldiers by asserting that the "Filipinos can't hit anything," he is guilty of one of two wrongs. If he believed what he stated then he is accepting and profiting by unwarrantable means—accepting a reward for bravery where no bravery existed. If he didn't believe what he stated, then he is guilty of practicing deception with his men. In his alleged brilliant exploit of swimming a river in the face of a fire that couldn't "hit anything," merely shows that he was attempting a grand-stand play. Had he made a like foolhardy break in the face of an enemy such as were arrayed against each other in our late civil war, he would have been food (not embalmed) for the fishes in less time than it took President McKinley to sign his commission. Grand-stand plays in the face of a foe that couldn't "hit anything" does not merit reward, nor should foolhardiness be mistaken for true bravery. Gen. Funston should lead his brave boys up against a foe move worthy of their steel, instead of making a rush and scaring the life out of a horde of semi-barbarians, half-fed, half-clothed, half armed and half-witted, then he would (if he should come out alive) be entitled to the highest possible honors.—Newton Journal.

WHAT IS A DIGESTION EXPERIMENT?

The animal body requires certain chemical elements to enable it to replace worn-out tissues, and perform its various functions. These elements must be presented to it in an available form, however. Soft coal, with its ordinary impurities, and water probably contain all of the elements necessary to the growth of the animal body, and for the production of force; but while these answer admirably for a steam engine, the coal will be of little use to an animal.

Not only are such crude substances as coal unavailable for the nutrition of animals, but an important portion of the recognized foods is equally unavailable. It is indigestible, and only digestible substances can be taken into the animal organism, and contribute to its nourishment or up-building. It is true that some indigestible residue is desirable in order that the digestive apparatus may do its work, and remain in a healthy condition. We are not, however, likely to obtain foods in any quantity which are too digestible. At present we should be concerned with efforts to obtain the greatest degree of digestibility possible. It is known that young plants are more digestible than more mature ones. The latter afford a greater yield, however. To determine at what stage to cut a fodder crop is not easy; in fact, it can be determined only by what is known as digestion experiments. Digestion experiments are thus of high utility.

Digestion experiments not only teach us at what stage to cut crops to the best advantage, but they teach us the relative nutritive value of different feeds. A cheap substance is not always economical, as it may be of low digestibility; and a feed somewhat higher in price may really be more economical, if it can be utilized to a greater extent. A knowledge of the digestibility of feeds is also required in the calculation of rations. Balanced rations are essential to the most advantageous production of muscle, fat or force, but in making this balance between the nitrogenous and the non-nitrogenous constituents, we must consider only the digestible portions. To supply this information as to the part of a given feed or ration that is digested by an animal, is the object of digestion experiments. The Experiment Station at the Agricultural College has been doing such work in this line as the resources of its Chemical department will permit, and some of the results will soon be published.

A digestion experiment is performed, in brief, by feeding a known amount of feed that has been carefully analyzed, and at the same time collecting the excretions from the intestines, ascertaining their amount, and analyzing them. As the undigested residues of food are not excreted until some time after they were eaten, it will be seen that it is not possible in the case of ruminants to collect the residue from the identical portions of feed fed. To obviate this difficulty, the same ration, in quantity and composition, is fed for some days previous to the beginning of the period of the actual test. The dung collected during the actual test

will then be the product of feed that is the same as that taken during the collection. A source of error then will be the probability that the intestines will not be evacuated to exactly the same extent at the end of the test as they were at the beginning. To reduce this error to a minimum, it is desirable that the experiment be continued over several days, that any difference in the intestinal contents may be distributed over the amounts for a number of days rather than applied to one only.

From the amount and composition of the dung and the feed corresponding to it, the digestibility of each nutritive principle of the feed is calculated. Some of our typical western feeds, such as our prairie hay, kaffir corn and sorghum have not been worked on to any great extent, and it is hoped that the Station may be able to do some good work in this line.—Kansas Experiment Station.

NOTICE.

The striking and important events of the last year have established the overwhelming value of THE THIRICE-A-WEEK WORLD to every reader. For an almost nominal sum it has kept its subscribers informed of the progress of all our wars and, moreover, has reported them as promptly and fully as if it were a daily. With our interests still extending throughout the world, with our troops operating in the Philippines, and the great Presidential campaign, too, at hand, its value is further increased.

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Yard No. 1 is headed by cock scoring 93%. Mated to him are four fine pencilled hens, scoring 93%, 92, 92 and one other good hen.

Yard No. 2 is headed by a fine heavy feathered cockerel. Mated to him are eight heavy feathered pullets, scoring 93%, 92%, 92%, 91, 90 and four others as good.

Yard No. 3 is headed by a large heavy boned cockerel with heavy feathered legs and toes. Mated to him are five large pullets with heavy cushions, scoring 93%, 93, 90%, 90 and one other good pullet.

Yard No. 4 is headed by a fine prize cockerel, scoring 92%. Mated to him are six good large pullets.

Yard No. 5 is headed by cock scoring 91. He is very heavy feathered. Mated to him are eight large pullets.

At Hutchinson show I took all firsts and seconds and sweepstakes (silver cups); F. W. Shellabargers, judge. The above birds were scored by him. Cuts on weight not counted in the given score.

Eggs from Yards No. 1, 2, 3 and 4, at \$2.00 per 15, \$3.50 per 30. Yard No. 5 at \$1.00 per 15 straight. I put yard number and date when laid on each egg. If eggs from all the yards are wanted \$5.50 per 50, \$10.00 per 100, but must have 10 days notice. 1/2 price after May 1, in the given score.

J. W. COOK, 600 Monroe St., HUTCHINSON, KANSAS.

Mention the Courant.

PLYMOUTH ROCKS AND WYANDOTTES

Are the most practical of all fowls. As year round layers they cannot be beaten and as dressed poultry they have no rival. We breed the White Plymouth Rocks and the Silver Laced Wyandottes according to the requirements of the Standard of Perfection as at Kansas City and Jackson county shows in 1897. Winners of 23 firsts, 8 seconds and 5 thirds at the same show this season, and also several handsome special prizes. We also breed Buff Cochins (Bantams). Send for circular giving all information. First-class breeders. \$2 to \$5 each, singly. Eggs, \$2 per setting.

Westport Poultry Yards, CAPPS & CO., PROPS. 708 Gibraltar Building, KANSAS CITY, MO. Jan 20 6mo

Mention the Courant.

15 Eggs for \$2, 45 for \$5

AND OWEN, HE PAYS THE EXPRESS.

THOMAS OWEN, 520 Kansas Ave. Topeka, Kan.

—BREEDER OF—

White Plymouth Rocks

EXCLUSIVELY

Three Grand Yards, of the best strains in the country.

Eggs \$2.00 per 15, 3 settings for \$5.00. Expressage prepaid.

Yards at residence, adjoining Washburn College on the west.

My stock this year is an improvement over last year, though birds under the new Standard do not score as high as under the

old. Still there are some pretty high scores in my yards. Judge Rhodes, a conservative and conscientious Judge, on Feb'y 1st scored sixteen of my birds as follows: ch's 95%, 94%, 94%, 94%; pullets 95%, 95%, 95%, 95%, 95%, 95%, 95%, 95%, 95% and one if full on weight 96%.

Pen No. 1 will be headed by cock Prof. Snow 96%, with ten hens and pullets scoring from 95 to 96.

Pen No. 2 headed by ch'l. White Cockade III, score 95%, son of White Cockade II, score 96% with six hens and pullets none scoring less than 95.

Pen No. 3 headed by a ten pound c'h'l. White Giant, scoring 94%, with ten large hens and pullets from 94 to 95. This pen is mated up for especially for size.

As for an experiment this season, I prepay expressage on all eggs, though I have not raised the price on same. Eggs I owe per 15; 45 for \$5.00 an equal number from each pen. Birds in pen No. 1 to those in pens 1 and 2.

Mention the Courant.

LIGHT BRAHMAS,

EXCLUSIVELY.

At the BIG KANSAS CITY, MO. SHOW, 1899,

I won all the 1st, 2nd and 3rd premiums, and also won at the

Mo. and Kan. State Shows.

EGGS, \$1.50 and \$2.00 per setting.

T. F. WEAVER, BLUE MOUND, KANSAS.

Mention the Courant.

OTTO WEISS,

—BREEDER OF—

Barred Plymouth Rocks and Rouen Ducks.

Winner of 24 premiums at 3 shows this season: SEDGWICK, WICHITA and STATE SHOW in TOPEKA.

Eggs from my Prize Winners \$2.00 per setting of 15. Duck eggs \$1.50 per dozen.

Mention the Courant.

mar 23 6mo.

S. C. WHITE LECHORNS.

And they are the STAY WHITE. I took sweepstakes (Silver teapot) in Mediterranean class at Hutchinson show, December, 1898. Shellabargers Judge. Score of cock 95, pullets 94%, 93%, 93%, 93%, 93% and have hen score 96 by Snyder. Eggs, \$1.00 per 15. Satisfaction guaranteed.

CARRIE A. COOK, HUTCHINSON, KANSAS.

Mention the Courant.

BLACK LANGSHANS

—AND—

WHITE GUINEAS,

EXCLUSIVELY.

Guinea Eggs \$1. for 17.

Langshan Eggs from my Prize Winners, \$1.50 for 13.

Outside ranged (all pure bred) \$1 for 26.

You save on Express and get just as good or better birds from these eggs, at a lower price than to send abroad.

JAS. STEPHENSON, CLEMENTS, KANS.

Mention the Courant.

"THE OLD FARM ON THE HILL."

We have just received from the publishers one of the greatest home songs ever written, suitable for the piano or organ. Words and music by J. W. Lerman. It bids fair to have a run of a million copies. The same is now being sung in New York, Boston and Philadelphia theatres with immense success and is received with great applause. We print the first verse and chorus:

FIRST VERSE.

There's a farm house I remember, 'twas my childhood's happy home,

And I'll never forget its scenes while life shall last.

Oh! I often wish that I could cross its threshold as of yore;

And live once more the life that now is past.

With father, kind and gentle, and dear, sainted mother, too,

Who always tried their duty to fulfill.

I would that I were young again and had them with me now

In that dear old rural farm-house on the hill.

CHORUS.

To me it was a palace of grandeur unsurpassed;

I loved it when a child, I love it still.

And no greater joy I covet than to visit once again

And live within that farm-house on the hill.

Price 50 cents a copy. All readers of our paper will receive a copy of it, by sending 20 cents in stamp or postage stamps, to the Union Mutual Music and Novelty Co., No 20 East 14th Street, New York.

NEWSPAPER WANTED.

Will trade property in one of the best cities in the south for a Republican paper in southwestern Kansas or southwestern Missouri. Correspondence solicited. Address "M" care Courant.

ap 13, 99

B. F. NEAL,

—BREEDER OF—

BARRED AND WHITE

PLYMOUTH ROCKS.

Scored from 88 1/2 to 93 1/2. Eggs \$1.50 per setting, and two for \$2.25.

R. C. B. LECHORNS.

Scored 90 to 93 1/2. Won three firsts, one second and one third premiums at Hutchinson; also, all firsts at Garden City. Eggs, \$2.00 per setting. All eggs guaranteed.

PIT CAMES.

Shawneeks and Irish Blues; farm raised and free ranged. Eggs, \$3.00 per setting. Young Stock for sale. Write for prices.

GARDEN CITY, KANS.

Mention the Courant.

FOR SALE.

Buff Cochins Bantam eggs.

\$1 for 13.

A. T. COOLEY, Jewell City, Kans.

ROSE COMB BROWN LECHORNS.

(Forstyth Strain.) At Beloit they won 1st on pullet and 1st on pen. Eggs, \$1.50 per 15. Black Cochins Bantam eggs, \$1.00 per 15.

G. A. STOCKWELL & SON, WASHINGTON, KANSAS.

Mention the Courant.

EGGS FOR SALE FROM PRIZE WINNING BUFF COCHINS.

Four grand yards all headed by Prize Winning Males.

Yard No. 1 headed by Superior he cock 1st and 3rd premiums, scores 94 1/2 as cock by Moore and 93 1/2 by Emory under new standard.

Mated to 3 hens and 3 pullets, three Grand Prize Winners, the females in this yard score from 94 to 95 points.

Yard No. 2 headed by c'h'l. Major, winner of 1st at two shows, mated to 1st hen at Parsons, scores 95 1/2 by Emory and other good ones scoring from 94 1/2 to 95 1/2. This yard will produce good results.

Yard No. 3 headed by a fine Prize Winning c'h'l. of large size and heavy feathered scoring 95 1/2, mated to a grand lot of females scoring from 93 and up, very fine in wing and tail.

Yard No. 4 headed by a beautiful c'h'l. a Prize Winner, scoring 93 1/2 mated to females scoring from 93 to 94 1/2.

Eggs from Yard 1 \$1.50 per 15, 2 \$2.50 per 15, 3 \$2 per 15; 4 \$1.00 per 15. Order to-day. My birds win prizes wherever shown.

J. M. MYERS, JEFFERSON, KANSAS.

Mention the Courant.

F. JOHNSON, M. D.,

CAREFUL attention to the practice of medicine in all its branches.

OFFICE and private dispensary in Johnston building, east side of Broadway Residence, the old Gandy house, east of Court-House.

Cottonwood Falls, - Kansas.

DON'T DREAM your life away. Our

"Ring" ABSOLUTELY prevents night emissions. Cures by stopping the cause. \$1.00 (stamp or bill). Order to-day. It will be worth thousands to you.

CAPITAL CURE, Box 578, Atlanta, Ga.

Barred Plymouth Rocks.

Scoring 90 1/2 to 92 1/2.

I won 1st premium on pen; 1st on cockerel; 1st, 2nd and 3rd on hen, at

McPHERSON.

February 1st, 1899.

Eggs, \$1.50 for 15.

H. J. FOUTS, McPHERSON, KANS.

Mention the Courant.

YOU WILL FIND

CAMPBELL, HUNT AND ADAMS

LIVE STOCK SALESMEN

RELIABLE.

MARKET REPORTS FREE ON APPLICATION. MONEY FURNISHED TO RESPONSIBLE FEEDERS. WE RESPECTFULLY SOLICIT YOUR TRADE.

CANCER

positively cured; no knife used. No pain, cure guaranteed. Write for information. \$1.00 cured without pain. No pay accepted until cured; consultation free. Write for testimonials. Dr. E. O. SMITH, 10th & Main Sts., Kansas City, Mo.

Dr. HENDERSON

101 and 103 W. 9th St., KANSAS CITY, MO.

The Oldest in Age and Longest Located.

A Regular Graduate in Medicine.

Over 28 Years' Special Practice.

Authorized by the State to treat CHRONIC, NERVOUS AND SPECIAL DISEASES.

Cures guaranteed or money refunded. All medicines furnished ready for use—no mercury or injurious medicines used. No detention from business. Patients at a distance treated by mail and express. Medicines sent every where, free from cost or breakage. No medicines sent C. O. D., only by agreement. Charges low. Over 40,000 cases cured. Age and experience are important. State your case and send for terms. Consultation free and confidential, personally or by letter.

Seminal Weakness

and Sexual Debility. Res and excesses—causing losses by dreams or with the urine, pimples and blotches on the face, rushes of blood to the head, pains in back, confused ideas and forgetfulness, bashfulness, aversion to society, loss of sexual power, loss of manhood, impotence, etc., cured for life. I can stop night losses, restore sexual power, restore nerve and brain power, enlarge and strengthen weak parts, and make you fit for marriage.

Stricture

Radically cured with

No fear shall we go to any way;
How to the line, left as ships fall where they
may.

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance;
for three months, \$1.15; for six months, \$1.50
For six months, \$1.50 cash in advance.



TIME TABLE

A. T. & S. F. R. R.

EAST.	ALX.	CHX.	CKX.	K.C.	K.C.R.	P.C.R.
Cedar Grove.	1:40	3:46	1:10	12:15	10:13	5:44
Union.	1:45	3:51	1:15	12:20	10:18	5:49
Elmdale.	2:02	4:04	1:28	12:40	10:36	6:06
Evans.	2:05	4:08	1:31	12:50	10:40	6:09
Strong City.	2:12	4:14	1:37	1:00	10:48	6:16
Elfinor.	2:20	4:22	1:43	1:07	10:55	6:24
Saffordville.	2:26	4:27	1:50	1:12	11:03	6:29
WEST.	CHX.	CKX.	K.C.	K.C.R.	M.C.	T.X.
Saffordville.	3:40	1:10	2:28	3:19	6:27	1:51
Elfinor.	3:45	1:15	2:33	3:26	6:33	1:56
Strong City.	3:52	1:21	2:40	3:33	6:40	2:03
Evans.	3:57	1:27	2:43	3:38	6:46	2:07
Elmdale.	4:00	1:30	2:54	3:45	6:50	2:10
Union.	4:05	1:35	2:57	3:48	6:55	2:15
Cedar Grove.	4:17	2:47	3:18	4:45	7:10	2:27

The accommodation, goods sent, arrivals, and departures are as follows:

Day, except Monday, at Evans, at 12:30 a. m.
Cedar Grove, at 12:40 a. m.
Strong City, at 1:00 a. m.
At 4:00 a. m. at Evans 4:10.

EAST.	Pass.	Frt.	Mixed
Symmer.	12:40	5:40	10:15
Evans.	12:45	5:45	10:20
Strong City.	12:50	5:50	10:25
Cottonwood Falls.	3:10	8:10	10:30
Elmdale.	3:15	8:15	10:35
Bazaar.	4:10	9:10	10:40
WEST.	Pass.	Frt.	Mixed
Bazaar.	4:40	9:40	10:40
Elmdale.	4:45	9:45	10:45
Cottonwood Falls.	5:10	10:10	10:50
Strong City.	5:15	10:15	10:55
Evans.	5:20	10:20	11:00
Symmer.	5:25	10:25	11:05

Representative.	H. C. Snyder
Treasurer.	C. A. Cowley
Clerk.	M. C. Newton
County Attorney.	J. W. McWilliams
Sheriff.	John McCallum
Surveyor.	J. R. Jeffrey
Probate Judge.	Matt. McDonald
Sup't. of Public Instruction.	G. W. Stephenson
Register of Deeds.	Wm. Norton
Coroner.	Dr. J. M. Steele
Commissioners.	John Kelly W. J. Dougherty Frank Laloe

SOCIETIES:
A. F. & A. M., No. 30.—Meets first and third Friday evenings of each month. C. L. Conaway, W. M.; J. C. Newton, Secy.
K. of P., No. 60.—Meets every Wednesday evening. J. P. Kuhl, C. C.; L. M. Swope, R. M.
I. O. O. F., No. 58.—Meets every Saturday. H. A. McDaniels, N. G.; J. M. Warren, Secretary.
K. and L. of S., Chase Council No. 294.—Meets second and fourth Monday of each month. Geo. George, President; Wm. Norton, C. S.
Choppers Camp, No. 928, Modern Woodmen of America.—Meets second and fourth Monday of each month in Drinkwater's hall. L. M. Gillett, V. C.; L. W. Heck, Clerk.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

The river is on the boom.
Wm. Sublet is here on a short visit.
Joe Mauls was in Emporia, yesterday.
Harry Brees leaves for Colorado, Monday.
Miss Rose Ward of Toledo, is on the sick list.
James Hadley, of Oklahoma is visiting in Strong.
Virgil Brown, of Strong City, is home on a visit.
Harry Brees was down to Emporia, Wednesday.
Dennis Madden, of Emporia, was in town, Saturday.
J. T. Butler was out to Marion last week, on law business.
Carrie Westerhouse is again home from her visit at Burns.
J. T. Butler left, Friday for a two weeks visit in Indiana.
Miss Rockwood and Simmons were in Emporia, Friday, shopping.
Mrs. E. F. Holmes' father died, at Honell, Michigan, last Saturday.
R. B. Harris & Co. are using their new addition, for a store-house.
W. A. Doyle, of Council Grove, visited in Strong City, last week.
L. M. Swope attended the K. P. encampment, at Topeka, last week.
Ruby, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Mo Minde, of Emporia, is very ill.
Ralph Bailey, of Emporia, is visiting his uncle, T. E. Moon, in this city.
The Santa Fe is putting in quite a system of switches and sidetracks at Strong City.
Rev. Father Skylenor, of Strong City, attended a funeral at Great Bend, Monday.
Jess Kellogg, of Blackwell, I. T., came in last week, to attend the funeral of his mother.
Frank Lower, of Strong City, shipped in four or five train loads of cattle from Texas, last week.
Mrs. Bert Dunlap, of Strong City, fell last Tuesday evening spraining her back quite badly.
Money to patent ideas may be secured by our aid, address The Patent Record, Baltimore, Md.
E. W. Ellis, a reporter on the State Journal, Sunday with his sister, Miss Minnie Ellis.
If you want corn chop, flour, bran or shorts, go and shake hands with H. L. Hunt before you buy.
A fire and burglar proof safe and set of postoffice fixtures for sale. Apply at the COURANT office.
March 22, David G. Stout, administrator of the estate of Joshua Stout, deceased, made final settlement.

A. J. Houghton is moving into the residence recently purchased by him, second house east of Eureka Hotel.
"Buz" Miller, of Strong, who has been working for B. Lantry's Sons, in the Territory, has returned home.
If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Brace, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-hanging.
Mrs. Simpson, of Emporia will give a piano recital at the Presbyterian church, Monday evening, June 5th.
Miss Ada McHenry, of this county and John W. Michler, of Kansas City, were married, May 17, 1899 at Lawrence.
If any one wants to see the finest poultry catalog published, send stamp to O. E. Skinner, Columbus, Kansas.
James Jennings, of Strong City, left last Thursday, for Caldwell, where he will spend the summer with his daughters.
C. J. Lantry returned from Ft. Madison, Iowa, last week, where he had been, looking after B. Lantry's Sons interest there.
Mr. Bird, of Strong City, was arrested, this week, on a charge of assault, he was fined \$5 and costs, amounting to \$15.70.
News was received here last Friday, from Colorado announcing the sudden death of John Frisby, once a resident of this city.
Willard Wyatt, of Strong City, while playing at the crusher with some other boys, last week, had his foot quite badly mashed.
Mrs. Jennie Harpole and daughter, of Bloomington, Ills. came in last Saturday, on a visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. Aroth Miller.
Lawrence Dodge, of Strong City, will leave to-day, for Tusconoma, I. T., where he will be in the employ of B. Lantry's Sons.
N. B. Goad, on Turkey creek, this county, lost 40 cattle and about 80 hogs, Monday night. His house was also moved quite a little ways.
Lightning struck the rear end of the residence of K. Bireh, at Elmdale, Friday. It had just been completed and no one was occupying it.
If a boy thought that going swimming was actually good for him and was the same as taking a bath he would vigorously remonstrate against it.
John Dignan of Matfield Green, was arrested Monday for running a gambling house, Wednesday, he was arrested again on a peace warrant.
The I. T's entertained a few invited guests at a very enjoyable lawn social on W. W. Sanders lawn, Friday night. Refreshments were served.
Winnie Drinkwater, daughter of O. H. Drinkwater was surprised very much, last Saturday afternoon, by a number of her little friends calling upon her.
Arthur Hager, brother of C. B. Hager, of this city, died, at Ossawatimie, May 19, 1899, and was buried at that place. Mr. Hager attended the funeral.
Mr. Jones while keeping time to the horse power at Duchanois quarry, the single tree broke, the sweep struck him in the head, cutting a large gash.
THE CHASE COUNTY COURANT is classed in the Newspaper Blue Book for 1899, which contains a selected list of the best newspapers in the United States.
Frank Founilson, manager of Howard Cattle Co., bought 320 acres of school land, S. 16, E. 22 R. 7, 240 at 6:50 per acre, the remainder at 3:15, May 20.
Holmes Boys Band will give a Street Concert every Saturday during the month of May, at 2:30 p. m. Come out and spend a delightful hour each Saturday.
Ed. Small, a workman at Rettiger & Norton's quarry, while drilling, hit himself in the forehead, causing him to drop the crowbar, which fell upon his leg, breaking it.
Frank Laloe, commissioner from 3rd District, resigned last Saturday, on account of illness. His successor will be appointed by the two remaining commissioners and County Clerk, Saturday.
Dennis Madden, of Emporia, accompanied by his brother, Jerry Madden, of Bazaar, started, last Thursday, overland from Emporia on a fishing and hunting expedition, to the Wichita Mountains, in Okla.
We are anxious to see Cottonwood Falls celebrate the 4th of July in grand style this year and to once more make the day glorious. It will bring hundreds of people to our town and show outsiders that we are "some" and "pumping." As 1899 is a good year to be patriotic we should celebrate in grand style. Let some one call a meeting with this end in view.
The best summer route to California is the Santa Fe. The average temperature during the journey is less than that for the same period at your home. Then the cars are so comfortable, fatigue is scarcely noticeable. Pullman palace and tourist sleepers and free chair cars on all California trains.
E. J. FAIRHURST, Agent.
Good meals at regular hours. Meals must be satisfactory or traveling is unenjoyable. The Santa Fe Route prides itself on its system of Harvey dining rooms and lunch counters. There are none better. Breakfast, dinner and supper are served at convenient intervals. Ample time given for all meals.
E. J. FAIRHURST, Agent, Cottonwood Falls, Kans.
The Farm Journal is chock full of gumption and has the largest circulation of any farm paper in the world. It is good everywhere. We offer it for a short time as a prize to advance-paying subscribers to the Courant a year ahead and the Farm Journal for the balance of 1899 and all of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903, nearly five years, all for the price of our paper alone.

Irvin Blanchard, of Homestead, prosecuting witness had Marion Nichols arrested for assault and battery, the case was tried on 18th, by a jury of ten, in Lookout school house, near Homestead before J. N. Sanford, J. P., after being out 3 or 4 hours, they compromised a verdict of guilty. Justice fined defendant \$1 and costs. Case was appealed and Justice fixed bond at \$500.
Adolph Sieker and Dean Kinzelt, of this city, while going out in a boat to set a trot line, yesterday, Kinzelt seeing that they would go over the dam if he did not lighten the load jumped into the river, and tried to make the corner of the mill, but the water was too swift. He went over the dam, not coming up out of the water until he was under the bridge, a distance of about 150 feet. He swam almost to the railroad bridge, when he was overtaken by Art Kuhl, who was in a boat, saving his life.
PROGRAM.
Thirteenth Annual Commencement of the Cottonwood Falls High School, Friday evening, May 26, 1899, at Music Hall.
Music, Double Quartette: Miss Miriam Tuttle, Miss Eva Tuttle, Miss Daisy Blades, Miss Anna Rockwood, Mr. E. F. Holmes, Mr. Cecil Cullison, Mr. Harry Brees; Mr. Lonnie Kuhl.
Invocation, Rev. A. Cullison.
Music—solo, Daisy Blades.
Salutatory, Johnnie Winters.
Orations—Subject: "The Voyage of Life."
a—"The Launch."
Recitation—"Taking an Elevator," Cora Howard.
b—"The River Course," Etta Childs.
c—"The Ocean Voyage," Jennie Rogler.
Recitation—"Flying Jim's Last Leap," Rose O'Donnell.
d—"Entering the Harbor," Rose Daugherty.
Music—Cornet Solo, Stanley M. Jones.
Alumni Recitation, Ethel M. Johnson.
Address to the lower class, J. E. Dudley Doolittle.
Response, Sidney Brees.
Valedictory, Bessie Wood.
Music, Male Quartette: Mr. E. F. Holmes, Mr. Cecil Cullison, Mr. Lonnie Kuhl, Mr. Stanley Jones.
Address, Judge E. W. Cunningham.
Presentation of Diplomas, J. H. Doolittle.
Class Song.
Class Motto: "Still Speeds Our Barque."
The baccalaureate address will be delivered Saturday evening, May 21st by Rev. J. Aloin Sankey, in the M. E. church.
Admission to the commencement exercises will be 15c. Exercises will begin at 8:15.
DECORATION DAY.
The public of Chase County, old soldiers especially are hereby cordially invited to be present at the Opera Hall on May 30th at 1:30 p. m. to listen to the exercises as prescribed in the following program:
1. Song.
2. Invocation.
3. Music by Band.
4. Address by G. W. Stephenson.
5. Music by Band.
6. Address by Rev. J. A. Hyden.
7. Singing "America" Audience to Gain.
8. Retire to cemetery.
9. Distribution of Flowers.
10. Firing Salute.
11. Benediction.
There will be a very entertaining lecture given in the evening by Rev. J. A. Hyden, for which an entrance fee of 20c for general admission and 25c for reserved seats will be charged.
The title of the lecture is "The men I have seen and known in church and State. Among the characters will be mentioned the most distinguished of their day. The lecture will be of interest and profit, full of anecdotes and reminiscences of war times and by turns both humorous and pathetic. The proceeds of the lecture will be for the G. A. R. post in defraying the expenses incurred on decoration day. Will the public please respond."

DEATH.
Mrs. Mariette Kellogg, died Friday, May 19th, 1899, at the home of her son, Smith Kellogg, four miles east of this city. She was born in Oneondaga county, New York, June 11, 1821.
She leaves four boys and two girls, William, of Chicago; Jesse, of Blackwell, I. T.; Marvin, of Longmont, Colo. and Smith, of this city and Mrs. H. P. Brookett, of Topeka and Mrs. W. P. Martin, of Kialto, Calif. to mourn her death.
She was married, to Alexander B. Warren, at the age of 20 years, and was left a widow at 27 years. Three children were born to them, two daughters, Mrs. Brookett and one who died when young, and a son, U. B. who was County Treasurer, of Chase county in 1872. She married Erastus Kellogg, at the age of 30 and was left a widow again at the age of 42. To them were born four boys and a girl.
Her two oldest children came to Chase county, in 1862. She with her five younger children came in 1866, since which time she has lived here, leading a useful and busy life. Her many friends will regret her departure when quite young after her marriage to Mr. Kellogg, she united with the Methodist church, and was always a consistent christian. All of her children survive her except two of her Warren children, U. B. and Amy.
MEMORIAL SUNDAY.
Every veteran soldier in the County of Chase is hereby invited to be at the court House steps on Sunday, May 28 at 10:30 a. m. and march in military order to the M. K. church to attend divine services.

M. M. S. POULTRY FENCE



Patented July 21, 1896. [TRADE MARK.] Patented July 6, 1897.
50 PER CENT. SAVING. Requires no top or bottom rail and only 1/4 as many posts as the old style netting and makes a better fence. A full line of Field and Hog Fencing, Steel Picket Lawn Fence, Gates, Posts, Rail, etc. Write for full particulars.
UNION FENCE CO., DeKalb, Ill.

BIGGLE BOOKS

A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical, Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Hand-somely Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.
By JACOB BIGGLE
No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK
All about Horses—a Common-Sense Treatise, with over 74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.
No. 2—BIGGLE BERRY BOOK
All about growing Small Fruits—read and learn how; contains 43 colored life-like reproductions of all leading varieties and 100 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.
No. 3—BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK
All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence; tells everything; with 30 colored life-like reproductions of all the principal breeds; with 103 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.
No. 4—BIGGLE COW BOOK
All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great sale; contains 8 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 12 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.
No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK
Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 80 beautiful half-tones and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.
The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never saw anything like them—so practical, so sensible. They are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or Chicken, or grows Small Fruits, ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The
FARM JOURNAL
Is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 22 years old; it is the great boiled-down, hit-the-nation-the-head, quit-after-you-have-said-it, Farm and Household paper in the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States of America—having over a million and a half regular readers.
Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 5 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail for one dollar and a DOLLAR BILL.
Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.
WILMER ATKINSON, Address, FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA.
CHAS. F. JENKINS.

HOLMES' BOYS BARD'S Street Concert,

Saturday, 2:30 p. m., May 27.

PROGRAMME.

- | | |
|--|----------------|
| No. 1. Oreida March. | W. H. Thomas. |
| No. 2. Come Where The Lilies Bloom. | |
| No. 3. March: "Off To Camp." | W. H. Thomas. |
| No. 4. Baritone Solo, "German Air Var." | J. Schvirm. |
| | Lonie L. Kuhl. |
| No. 5. Hands Across The Sea. March. | Sousa. |
| No. 6. Among The Roses Waltz. | Barnhouse. |
| No. 7. Ma Mobile Babe (Rag-time Cake Walk) | Klohr. |
| No. 8. The Charleston March. | Sousa. |

McCABE-MURPHY.
Married at Strong City May 24, 1899, by Rev. Father Skylenor at his home in the presence of immediate relations, Mr. Thos. McCabe and Miss Ella Murphy both of Chase county.
The groom is well known having lived in the county all of his life, being the oldest son of Bernard McCabe one of the oldest settlers in the county.
The bride has accomplished and by kind and loving disposition made many friends who will wish her much joy in her new life.
The bridal couple will visit at Wichita and other western points, after which they will return to the groom's farm on South Fork where they will be at home to their many friends.
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.
VACCINATE ALL WHO WANT
Plenty of fresh material from the Chemical Department of the Illinois State Board of Health, received weekly by F. T. JOHNSON, M. D.
I FILL UP.
AND SO DO I



Memorial Day at Elmdale.

Program of hall service on Memorial day at Elmdale, May 30, 1899, under the auspices of U. S. Grant Post, No. 201, Department of Kansas, G. A. R., commencing at 2 p. m. sharp:
Music by the Orchestra Band—A March; soldiers enter, audience standing.
General Orders and Ritualistic—First section; music by choir, "My Country 'Tis of Thee."
Ritualistic—Second section; Chaplain's prayer, Music.
Address by Rev. Tommy Pearson, of Herington, Music.
Volunteer speeches, talks and recitation, interspersed with music and songs, in regular campfire style.
For the purpose of decorating the graves at the cemetery, we invite all who have friends lying there, and all who are friendly to the cause of keeping their memories alive and their graves green, to assemble with us on the grounds at 10:30 a. m., where short services will be had; after which all may return to the hall where our usual sumptuous feast will be spread from the baskets of our many friends, and all who will may partake and be happy.
By ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

ROAD NOTICE.

State of Kansas, County of Chase, ss.
Office of County Clerk, Cottonwood Falls, May 20, 1899.
Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of April 1899, a petition signed by Geo. W. Bulton and 24 others, was presented to the board of county commissioners of the county and state aforesaid, praying for the location of a certain road described as follows, viz:
Commencing at the southwest corner of section eighteen (18), township twenty-two (22), range seven (7) east, on section line running east between sections eighteen (18) and nineteen (19), to the southeast corner of section eighteen (18), township twenty-two (22), range seven (7), to intersect the J. J. Harbord road.
Whereupon said board of county commissioners appointed the following named persons, viz: L. Becker, R. C. Harris and Pat McCabe as viewers, with instructions to meet, in conjunction with the county surveyor at the place of beginning, in Cedar township, on the 14th day of June, 1899, and proceed to view said road and give to all parties a hearing and make report thereof as the law directs.
By order of the board of county commissioners,
M. C. NEWTON,
[seal] County Clerk.

VICK'S SEEDS

Bulls and Plants have gone to thousands of satisfied customers for a half century and to celebrate the 50th year in business we have issued a Special Golden Wedding Edition of

Vick's Garden and Floral Guide

which is a work of art. It has 24 pages lithographed in colors, a pages souvenir, and nearly 500 pages filled with handsome half-tone illustrations of Flowers, Vegetables, Plants, Fruits, etc., elegantly bound in white and gold. A marvel in Catalogue making; an authority on all subjects pertaining to the garden, with care for the same, and a descriptive catalogue of all that is desirable. It is too expensive to give away indiscriminately, but we want everyone interested in a good garden to have a copy, therefore we will send the Guide with a DUE BILL for 25 cents worth of flower and vegetable seeds. 15 cts
It tells how credit is given for full amount of purchase to buy other goods.
Vick's Little Gem Catalogue
A perfect little gem of a price list. It is simply the Guide condensed, finely illustrated, FREE and in handy shape for reference.
Vicks Monthly Magazine,
enlarged, improved, and up to date on all subjects relating to Gardening, Horticulture, etc. Regular subscription price 50 cents a year.
Special 1899 offer—the Magazine one year and Vick's Garden and Floral Guide, for 25 cents.
OUR NEW PLAN of selling Vegetable Seeds gives you more for your money than any other seed house in America.

JAMES VICKS SONS, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

SILVER THE ISSUE IN 1900.

Money the Pricing Instrument.
Civilization and Progress Have Kept Step With Money Supply in All Ages.
The Money Question discussed in the light of experience and history.
The Silver Knight-Watchman.
The Leading Bimetallic Paper of America.
U. S. Senator W. M. STEWART, Editor.
A correct account of the doings of Congress given each week.
A family paper for the home and fire-side. All the important happenings of the week, condensed, in new columns.
A large circulation in every State and Territory.
Subscription Price, \$1 Per Year. Send for sample; agents wanted.
Published weekly by the Silver Knight Publishing Co., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Ripans Tabules cure dizziness.
Ripans Tabules cure headache.
Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.
Ripans Tabules assist digestion.
Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.
Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.
Ripans Tabules: gentle cathartics.
Ripans Tabules cure constipation.
Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.
Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.
Ripans Tabules cure liver troubles.

Decoration

THE shrill loud notes of the bugle Ring out in their music, answer, To our names on the roll call: "Here!" But each year are our numbers fewer, And still as the years go by There are fewer and fewer to honor The graves where our comrades lie.

Yet the blue May skies bend above us, The flowers our full springs bear, In wreath and in cross and in cluster, Their same fresh spring beauty wear. Time brings to them never such changes As fall on each comrade's head. Ere he lays down his burden and hastens To join the ranks of the dead.

The tender and clinging green grasses Have decked all the soldiers' graves, And the flag we fought for as guidon In its starry gemmed glory waves. They have given their life for its honor, And therefore we come to-day To bring them, in tender remembrance, The laurel, the palm and the bay.

One by one shall our ranks be lessened, One by one will our comrades pass As they join the great silent army In its bivouac 'neath the grass. 'Til at last shall we all be lying In a dreamless and calm repose, Beneath the summer's sweet sunshine Or the shroud of the winter's snows.

But the tears of Nature above us, In showers or in falling dew, And the songs of the birds around us Shall come with their tribute true. In the heart of the great earth mother Kept so close to her tender breast, Till the last great reveille wakes us We shall lie in our quiet rest.

But 'till the last summons calls us We will march, at the bugle's note, To the lowly mounds where our banners In a solemn remembrance float. There we pause for a moment in sorrow, As each year when this day draws nigh, We come with our hands full of flowers To the graves where our comrades lie.

—Mary N. Robinson, in Good Housekeeping.

A MEMORIAL DAY REUNION.

BUSINESS had brought him to his native town in the sunny south. He was in haste that his mission should be concluded, so that he might get away from the quiet, sleepy village. The very beauty of its fragrant spring dress saddened him.

In a timid, hesitating way he had made a few inquiries for old friends, but the answer was ever the same. War had scattered most of the old families. Those alone remained who slept in the peaceful cemetery in the dip which formed a vale at the bend in the river.

"And the Ralstons?" All were gone. Of the impetuous, high-spirited family, only Miss Erma was still alive. The Ralston boys—four of them—lay in soldiers' graves beside their gallant father.

Mrs. Ralston had seen her brave boys brought home dead one by one. But she gave them for her country's sake, gladly, but her heart was slowly breaking. She did not long survive her husband.

"Did Miss Erma still live at Ironwood?" No. The old plantation was desolate and Miss Ralston lived in a little white cottage down the road, the one almost smothered in jasmine and roses.

The gentleman took his cane and with a brisk step which told of some young blood still flowing in his veins started down the street in the warm spring sunshine. The square shoulders, erect head and firm tread all bespoke the soldier.

As he came in sight of Miss Erma's house his steady walk became jerky and finally settled into an uncertain amble. For the fraction of a second he paused at her gate, then beat a hasty and confused retreat. Completely out of breath he drew up beside the high arched gate which opened upon the soldiers' last resting ground.

"By Jove! It's no use. I couldn't face her," and the old man mopped his brow. "Whew! how her eyes did blaze! Facing a cannon is play to standing the fire of Erma's angry eyes."

He leaned against the post. The light died out of his face and he thought of that long-ago time when he and Erma had been lovers. And then came the war. How quickly had followed that awful day when he went to say farewell and she would not look at him because he wore the hated blue. He tried to argue, tried to persuade, but she would not listen.

She was a southern girl—Col. Ralston's daughter. If he fought the south, he fought her and was her deadly foe. Was it not cruel enough that the dreadful war should deprive her of her lover, without calling him to fight against instead of for her?

How clearly he could see her as she stood then on the low, wide steps, a slim, girlish figure clad in clinging white. Her cheeks were flushed and her mouth tremulous, but the chin was firmly set. All through the war he had carried in his heart the memory of her as she stood in the sunshine, framed by the stately pillars of the gallery; while he, with despair in his heart, but a dogged determination in his eyes, turned, when half way down the broad avenue of live oaks, and lifting his union cap, murmured: "God keep my southern sweetheart!"

How often he recalled her words. He

could almost hear them now: "Go. You are a traitor. I never want to see your face again."

The old man shook his head sorrowfully. No, she would never forgive him, not even now, after all these years. Well, he would go back north on the morrow, so what matter?

He and the Ralston boys had been college students together. He would pay a visit to their last resting place. He opened the gate and slowly made his way among the flower-covered mounds. When he reached the Ralston lot he looked about him sorrowfully. He felt sadly desolate. He alone was left of all those merry, laughing fellows.

Presently his eye wandered to a grave somewhat apart from the rest. The scarcity of its flowers drew his attention to it. He wandered idly toward it, thinking: "Some poor, friendless chap."

He started and then dropped upon his knees in his eagerness to read the simple inscription on the headstone. It ran:

"MERRILL FREMONT.
"Born 1838. Killed at Gettysburg, 1863."

"Why, that's my name!" and the old man looked about him in a dazed manner, as though for a moment he doubted his identity.

"Yes, my name is Merrill Fremont, and I was born in '38, but though I was wounded I did not die at Gettysburg. A union soldier in a confederate graveyard. Ah, that accounted for the lack of memorial flowers," and he smiled grimly. "But I'm not dead," and he thumped his cane vigorously upon the gravel path.

He leaned his hands on his stick and stood gazing intently at his own name. "It isn't me—but it is some union soldier buried for me, and he shall have some flowers. Yes, I'll decorate my own grave," and with a chuckle Merrill Fremont started briskly down the path.

As he neared the gate it opened, and a tall, slender figure clad in black entered, followed by an old negro fairly staggering under the weight of magnolia blossoms. Something familiar in the two figures made Merrill pause. But they did not notice him. The lady turned up a side path and walked quickly toward the end of the grounds Merrill had just quitted, followed more slowly by the old serving man.

Merrill faced about and watched them. He was certain now that the woman was Erma. He expected her to enter the Ralston lot, but she only paused, waved her hand toward the flower-hidden graves, said something



"WHY, THAT'S MY NAME."

to her attendant, and passed on her way until she stood beside the undecorated grave.

Fremont rubbed his eyes and stared. The lady motioned to the negro to lay his fragrant burden down.

Merrill hastened up the path. He was near enough to hear the well-remembered voice say: "You may go, Uncle Sorney; I'll arrange the flowers myself."

The servant shuffled away down the path he had come, while his mistress knelt to place the blossoms.

Merrill Fremont paused, hat in hand. Erma believed him dead and forgave him. How would it be when she found him alive? He stood in dumb uncertainty. She was his only love, and to lose her again would be more terrible than not to have found her. Dead, she surely loved him; her action proved it. Would he not better go away in the certainty of that love than, by staying, perhaps revive the old bitterness which his return to her unharmed, while all her beloved family lay dead, might recall?

He was about to retreat. It was too late, the lady turned and saw him. He stood awkwardly before her. She looked at him in puzzled inquiry.

Suddenly he cried out: "Erma." She moved back a pace in surprise at being so addressed by an apparent stranger.

Once his tongue loosened Merrill gave her no chance of escape. In quick, incoherent words he poured forth the mistaken report of his death, his love, his sorrow for her grief and at last an earnest plea that she would prove more kind than in the past.

As she listened a delicate flush crept into the lady's pale, sweet face. The shadow that rested in the deep, blue eyes lifted. She looked searchingly at the man before her. Could this really be her young lover, returned in the guise of this impetuous elderly man? She had never thought of him save as the soldier boy who had gone away at her bidding. At last she seemed to understand. For a moment the corners of the lovely mouth forgot to droop.

By the light of memory the man and woman grew young again.

When his torrent of words ceased she

stood silent for some moments, and then held out her hand as she softly said:

"We banish our anger forever When we laurel the graves of our dead." —Gilberte Holt, in Detroit Free Press.

DECORATION DAY.

It is a Day Dedicated to the Brave Dead and Should Be Held Sacred.

Among the many national holidays, there is none which so tenderly affects the heart of the thoughtful as Decoration day.

The day when rich and poor alike go to the silent resting-place of the loved and lost, to lay with reverent hands flowers upon the graves of their dead. The day when a grateful people go to decorate with the sweet offerings of fragrant springtime blossoms the graves of those who fell in battle, and to speak in hushed and saddened tones of those troublous times when every heart was sorrowing, and every eye was wet with tears for the disension which had rent our beautiful and beloved land in twain.

Decoration day! The very name calls up such sweet and tender memories! How the flowers are tended and cherished through the long, cold days of winter that they may be at their best and brightest for Decoration day! And the costliest offerings are not too good to lay upon the graves of those we have lost, but whose memories still live in our hearts.

How those among us who are far enough down in the afternoon of life remember the time when war's dread notes disturbed the peace and tranquillity of the land! How we remember the anguish of suspense after a battle had been fought, until the awful list of "killed and missing" had been made out! And then—? Ah, God had need to be merciful to those who read the names of their loved ones in the terrible list!

How from the pine-clad hills of Maine to the palm-topped plains of the gulf states—from the Atlantic to the Pacific—the cry of grief was in all the air, and the brave young sons of the north, and the equally brave and gallant young sons of the south, gave up their bright young lives, and the mourners went about the streets in every town and city in the land!

Mothers sent out their sons, and wives sent their husbands. And when they came not back, alas! so many of them did not—the desolated hearts of those who had loved them sought solace by setting apart one day when all the soldiers of the land who had



"WHY, THAT'S MY NAME."

passed away from earth's turmoil and strife should be remembered and honored by the sweet tribute of flowers laid upon their graves.

And so Decoration day should be to us, next to Christmas, the most sacred day of all the year. It is not a day for rioting and rejoicing, or ball-playing, or "scooching." It is a day that we dedicate to the dead.

And let us keep it as becomes the people of a nation broad in philanthropy—exalted in civilization; let us keep it as a nation of men and women who believe in a republican government, and all that it represents, and who are ever ready to honor those who come forth to the defense of our institutions when duty calls.

To-day we are one country—we know no east, no south, no west, no north—we are brothers and sisters—the honor of the nation is our own—the flag is dear to every free-born man and woman who trends American soil! —Kate Thorn, in N. Y. Weekly.

Memorial Day.

We have shed bitter tears for loved and lost ones, Yet our dear dead are never far away. 'Tis we who drift in thought and feeling from them, Though toward them still we turn, Memorial day.

Then may these flowers bear tidings to those loved ones— The subtle fragrance rising like a prayer— And tell our longing and our deep devotion To those not lost, but dwelling somewhere.

Our Father's house, we know, has many mansions, They dwell in others while in this we stay. Could we but see their loving hands reach toward us And draw us near again, Memorial day.

—Judith Spencer, in Good Housekeeping.

Cured.

"Jove, old man, I'm glad to see you. I haven't seen any of the boys for ages."

"That's so." "Say, where's Charley Green? When I was here last he was head over heels in love with Miss Deedimpe. Got all over that by this time, I suppose?"

"Yeup, all over it." "Gave her the throw down, did he?"

"No, he married her."—Detroit Free Press.

FOR MEMORY'S SAKE.

Memorial Day a Time for Especial Remembrance for the Loved Ones That Are Gone.

Memorial day, with its sweet, sad significance, is again at hand, the one day of all the year devoted to memory, and to beautiful and tender offices for those who have gone just beyond our sight.

Especially set apart as a day of loving recognition of the deeds of the brave young heroes who gave up everything for God and country during the civil war, it has gradually grown to be observed by all who miss the familiar presence of loved ones, who have gone out from their lives, never to return, as a time of especial remembrance.

In thought, however, Memorial day is still especially associated with the veterans of the civil war, and year by year, as the line of march has grown shorter, and the aged participants feeble and grayer, a deeper tinge of pathos has been added to the beautiful custom of strewing with flowers the graves of comrades who fell in battle, or who have since fallen out by the wayside of life, and all of us have been forcibly reminded of the time, so near at hand, when the last of these men shall have gone home, and the work of decorating their graves shall be left to the children of our day, and so on to their children's children.

And these children have been taught, in homes and in schools, the meaning of the day, and of late they, too, have joined in the loving work, their tiny hands and sweet voices lending a tender note to the loving message of the season.

In our fancied security, however, we have confined our thought to the past, believing that the number of heroes' graves would be complete when the last veteran of the civil war had gone to his reward. But this year the day has taken on a new meaning. The unexpected has occurred, and one does not need a vivid imagination to picture the Memorial days of the future, when a younger generation of men shall pay loving tribute to their comrades, brave men all, who gave up their lives in the service of humanity.—Elizabeth Robbins Berry, in Boston Budget.

COMMEMORATION DAY.

A Day to Pay Tribute to Those Who Yielded Up Their Lives for Their Flag and Country.

Memorial day, with all its beautiful significance, has come to have an abiding place among our holidays. It is well for us to honor and to render our tribute of gratitude and thanksgiving to those who gave their lives for the maintenance of the grandest system of national institutions that any people ever enjoyed. Our nation stands foremost among the few great political powers whose warriors have always exhibited the noblest patriotism.

Our independence rests on the martyred bodies of our forefathers. And the costly price of our national unity and liberty lies buried beneath the sod, where many a widow and orphan has wept, and where with each returning year, in this month of May, we render our floral tribute to their memory and to American patriotism. Our national institutions, though conceived in the minds of our noble fathers, were brought forth, nurtured and handed to us by our brave men, who left their homes and loved ones, and faced shot and shell, bayonet and saber, for their country.

American grandeur consists not in perishing sculptures and massive masonry, the achievements of captive slaves. Her monuments have not been erected in commemoration of warlike valor or martial conquests, but in honor of those who counted not their lives precious when their country and its institutions were in peril, but freely shed their blood and laid down their lives that they might live as the priceless inheritance of those who came after them. How eloquently they speak to us to-day as we twine our floral gifts about them, and over the lowly grass strew the fragrant flowers of spring!

Memorial day is what its name implies—a day of commemoration. In the graves on whose mounds shall be planted flags and scattered flowers sleep the remains of men whose deeds of courage and daring are worthy of being perpetuated. All honor to the heroic dead!—Christian Work.

WHERE HEROES SLEEP.



They died for country. 'Neath the somber sod They lie in silence, heroes all, Where the soft winds murmur and the grasses nod: They died for country at their country's call.

Deck with flowers that sacred mound, In solemn gratitude. On hallowed ground Ye stand, where brave men sleep, a sainted throng.

Your tearful tribute and your solemn song Shall prove the fervor of a nation's woe, The glory of the sacrifice they made, And as your chant arises, soft and low, Upon the grave God's gentle sunlight plays.

As it is blessing on the resting place Of those who perished in the darkness of days.

—Edward S. Van Zile, in Once a Week.

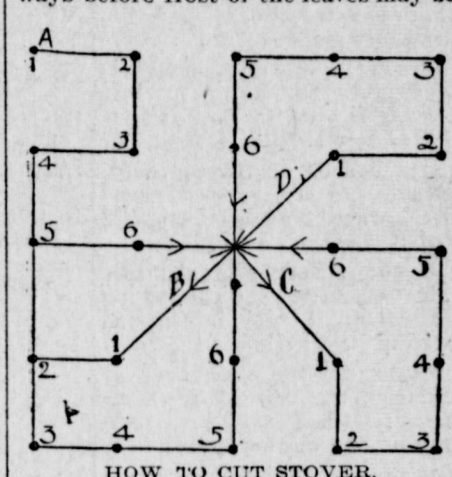
AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

ABOUT CORN STOVER.

How to Avoid All Loss and Prevent the Stalks from Being Trampled in the Mud.

In many sections of the country there is much loss of food due to irrational methods of managing corn stover. Corn allowed to stand until after frost becomes poorer in sugar and other nutritious substances, is less palatable and is harder to cure on account of the development of acids from the natural juices of the plant. When cut and left standing in the field longer than is necessary there is more or less loss from decay at the base of the stems and in the center of the shocks. When fed to the stock in the usual manner much of it is trampled in the mud or fouled in other ways and the stalks are not only of no use but are often a positive nuisance for months.

This may all be obviated as follows: Choose an early maturing variety and allow it to stand in the field until the grain begins to harden and the lower leaves turn yellow at the tips. Cut always before frost or the leaves may be



blown away from being made brittle by being frozen. Save steps in cutting, as shown in cut. Begin by cutting and carrying hills into 6 in each of the courses a, b, c, d and shocking them at x. In cutting follow the course of the small figures 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 to 6. Husk and crib the ears as soon after drying as the condition of the weather will permit.

The stover may be treated in either of two ways: It may be stored whole or cut. If whole always have it under cover when possible. Where this is impracticable use a raised framework of rails or logs, and lay the butts of the stalks toward the outside of the pile. Protect the top with a covering of straw or poor hay. If to be cut a silage cutter is not the thing, because the chunks of hard stem are likely to hurt the animals' mouths if nothing more. Use a corn shredder. This will crush and tear the stalks, thus overcoming the objection mentioned. If a shredder that also has a husking attachment be chosen, much time, cold work and possibly medicine may be saved. Stover managed in this way is easier to handle, occupies less space, is more cleanly eaten up, suffers less waste from trampling, and the pieces of stalk not eaten are useful as bedding and absorbent material in the manure heap. Moreover, when so treated stover may be baled and sent to market. But it must be observed that to keep well the stover must be properly cured in the field and be perfectly dry when placed in the stack or run through the shredder. If this rule be followed, and the shredded material be protected from damp, there is no reason why it should spoil as some persons claim it does.

If corn is to be grown for dry fodder, the sweet varieties must be avoided, since they are very difficult, often impossible, to cure, and when packed away in the barn are almost sure to rot. They should be treated as ensilage. This difficulty should not arise, however, except where corn is grown for the canning factories.—M. C. Kains, in Agricultural Epitomist.

How to Repair Rotted Posts. Most of the time a post rotted in the ground is just at the surface, where the combination of moisture, air and soil makes the conditions right for rotting. Often both ends for two and a half or three feet will be found sound enough to use. Such posts can be made serviceable by cutting away one-half of each post, leaving a flat surface, and putting two or three bolts and nuts through to hold them together, and then setting the posts in the ground again. A post thus repaired will often last as long in the fence as it did when originally set and new. In most places, unless a man is very handy with tools, the labor of splicing two old posts would be worth as much if not more than the cost of buying a new one.—Prairie Farmer.

Lean Pork for Export.

In the foreign markets lean pork is preferred, and there is a growing demand for more lean pork at home. Lean pork can be produced at less cost than may be supposed, and the hogs will grow faster and give heavier weights than when the pork is produced solely from corn. It is done by feeding, in addition to corn, skim milk, bran, shorts, linseed meal, beans, peas, clover and other nitrogenous foods, which not only promote growth, but increase the weight also.—Prairie Farmer.

Sheep with Immense Tails.

The native sheep of South Africa have tails weighing as much as 20 pounds and some with tails weighing as much as 30 pounds have been recorded. The usual weight varies from 6 to 15 pounds. This curious appendage, which is broad and flat, consists chiefly of fat, which is sometimes used as a substitute for butter. They are a hardy breed of sheep and easy to please in the matter of grazing.

AMONG THE POULTRY.

Keep all young fowls dry. Give the hens all the skim milk you can.

A pair of geese should yield \$2 worth of feathers in a year.

Keep fat hens on ground oats and avoid corn and wheat.

Vary the food sufficiently to keep the fowls in good appetite.

A little salt in the soft food given to the fowls will be acceptable.

At this time it is poor economy to stint the growing chickens.

As warm weather comes on lice will increase much more rapidly.

One of the best remedies for over-fatness is plenty of exercise.

The pullet that begins to lay earliest in life will lay the largest number of eggs.

Young poultry of no kind should be allowed to wade around in the wet grass.

Nothing will prevent a hen from laying sooner than an expensive diet of cornmeal.

Give the hens all possible freedom of range and there will be less soft-shelled eggs.

Foods rich in oil should not be fed to hens except in small quantities, especially in warm weather.

Pigeons will thrive in small yards. They must be mated or an extra male will cause them to quarrel.

It is not the largest fowl that is the most vigorous, but the one with a full, bright eye, heavy bone and compact body.

Never use coal oil or grease of any kind on the setting hens, as it will close the pores of the eggshells, so they will not hatch.

In selecting the breeding fowls, if the hens are somewhat dark let the cocks be lighter; and if the hens are heavy, use a lighter cock.

Be careful not to overfeed. It is variety of feed and shell-producing articles that bring the best results. Experience is the best guide as to quantity.—St. Louis Republic.

BEEES IN BOX HIVES.

It Is Best to Delay Transferring Until Twenty-One Days After Swarming.

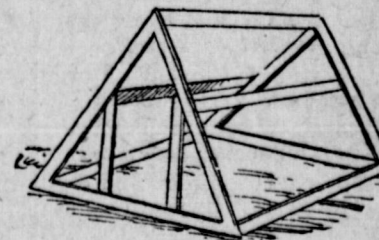
It is so much more convenient to do anything with bees in movable comb hives that it has been a common practice to transfer from box hives into movable comb hives in fruit bloom. There is a growing belief, however, that it is better to delay transferring until 21 days after the bees in the box hive have swarmed. Indeed, where increase is desired it may be as well not to transfer at all, but to keep the old colony in the box hive from year to year, so long as swarms are desired. In England many bees are still kept in the old-fashioned straw skeps, and the following advice regarding them in the British Bee Journal may apply equally to box hives: "By far the safest and best way for a beginner to increase from a single skep is to allow the bees to swarm naturally. If you prepare two frame hives and 'nurse' the bees to induce early breeding, it is nearly certain that you will have two swarms, the first of which may, if fed for a week after hiving, give you some surplus honey. Hive the second swarm on about five frames fitted with full sheets of foundation, and it may easily make a good stock for next year, so, with the skep still occupied, you may in a good season and with decent management increase your stocks from one to three and get a little surplus honey. Surely this will be satisfactory, to say the least."

SUMMER COLONY HOUSE.

It Gives Absolutely Free Range to Fowls and Flocks Don't Interfere with Each Other.

It is an excellent plan where large numbers of fowls are kept to put them off in the summer in colonies of 15 each in fields and pastures. This gives free range and the flocks do not interfere with each other. The house can be very simple.

Make a frame of strips of inch boards, three inches wide, after the plan shown



FRAME OF HOUSE.

in the cut. This is strong and yet very light. It can be covered with half-inch boards put on "up-and-down," with the cracks battened, or it may be covered with cheap cotton cloth that has been dipped in linseed oil, then stretched and dried. Such a house should be pinned down to resist the wind, and can be moved to new ground occasionally, to keep all clean and sweet. This house is also convenient where one wishes to put by themselves a few of the best of the flock to breed from.—Orange Judd Farmer.

The Profit Is Satisfactory.

Most of the experienced poultrymen estimate that each hen will afford a profit of \$1 per year. This may seem small to some, but it means after the interest on the capital, food, and other cash expenses are paid. It is really a large profit, as most hens are not valued at more than half that sum, and with a flock of hens it represents the interest of \$500 at six per cent. When we take into consideration the fact that on most farms the actual capital invested in poultry is very small, the profit from hens is usually quite large. The sick fowls, or those that do not lay, reduce the average for all the members of the flock.—American Gardening

OUTLOOK IS OMINOUS.

Pacific Coast Now Squarely Faces the Eastern Question.

The Partition of China by the European Powers May Have Serious Consequences for Us and Our Institutions.

[Special San Francisco Letter.]

The Pacific coast now squarely faces the "eastern question," both from a military point of view and a "peaceful" one. The recent rise of the United States as a naval power and the invitation for the first time in history to take a hand in oriental affairs has brought the Pacific coast forward as an important point for defense and offense. The coast line and the islands in the bay are being heavily fortified with the largest mortars and disappearing guns in existence, a dry dock costing \$2,000,000 will be constructed at the Mare Island navy yard for the repairing of warships, and a training school for sailors for the western navy will also soon be established.

While this western barrier is being thus prepared for war, the people are looking forward with no little concern to that "peaceful invasion" which must surely follow the dismemberment of the Chinese empire. True, we have an exclusion law, but even now the Chinese are smuggled into this country at the rate of nearly 1,000 a month. When their country shall be carved up by the "concert of Europe" they will flock to this coast in much larger numbers, and a standing army on our borders will

be necessary to keep them out. They come up through Mexico and down from the Puget sound country in defiance of law, and in numerous instances are assisted by corrupt officials who have reaped fortunes in this "underground" traffic. There will no doubt be trouble when they begin to swarm to these shores in large numbers, and more especially if they are assisted by the Japanese. The Japanese are more combative, and, as allies of the Chinese, the irruption may be a very formidable one.

The disintegration of this vast empire, containing one-third of the human race, will set in motion a large enough number of Asiatics to not only overrun the Pacific coast, but may in time change the aspect of affairs in the United States. And, in the course of centuries, this irruption may make a marked difference throughout the world. This great empire has stood for centuries, and has refrained from entering upon a career of conquest, despite the ambition of her statesmen and the weakness of her neighbors. Considering the large possessions of the European powers in Asia, and the repeated demands for more, it is evident that the end of the Chinese empire is near. Then will begin the immigration of immense masses of her 400,000,000

facture of boots, shoes and slippers. The same corresponding difference in wages exists. From these examples it is easy to foretell the result of a large migration of Chinese to the Pacific coast. They excel the white man in light labor, and, while they are imitative, they are not inventive. They are more patient, persevering and faithful to their duties than the white man, as a rule. It is with this class of steady plodders that we are now to grapple when the great mass of Asiatics begin to move. Naturally they will cross over to this coast, where they already have a colony, and where the struggle for a livelihood is not so hard. And we will have different material to contend against. Heretofore we have had, mainly, the adventurous poor laborers whose poverty drove them to this strange country; but in the ultimate disintegration a better element will come. The exclusion law does not prohibit "merchants, or men traveling for pleasure or educational purposes," and many laborers can, and do, come in under this clause.

For a number of years China has been sending students to our colleges, and learned men of all trades and professions visit this country to study our institutions. Her statesmen have awakened to what is going on in the "outside world," and perhaps they trace her destiny in the harsh notes of that "European concert."

It is not the old China that now confronts us, but the newer China, awakened by her contact with that "civilization" which we forced upon her. For centuries this oldest government in existence has remained impervious to outside influences, content to improve and adorn what she had, as did the Athenians, rather than enter upon a career of "expansion." But the partition of her territory will arouse that lethargic mass of humanity and start it on a career of "peaceful conquest." The Chinese are intellectual, and capable of competing with the Caucasian, as is shown in the cigar and shoe industries. Economical and content with small wages, they are the most dangerous of any competitors. The migration is slow and under control, but events are hastening that inevitable irruption which, within the next few decades, may prove a very serious problem to the United States.

Though under our jurisdiction, the Chinese in the United States are practically governed by their own laws. They maintain a government within a government, and disregard the one under which they live. They also aid the smuggling in of their countrymen through their so-called aid societies. The outlook is ominous for the future of the Pacific coast.

J. M. SCANLAND.

The Handy Man.

Mrs. Gabb—Dear me! There comes my husband. There won't be a whole piece of furniture left in the house by midnight.

Mrs. Gadd—Horror! Does he drink, and is that a case of liquor he is carrying?

Mrs. Gabb—No, he doesn't drink. That's a new box of tools. — N. Y. Weekly.

Expensive and Exact.

Gummy—Experience is a dear teacher.

Glanders—And there is no avoiding payment of the tuition fees. — Town Topics.

UPROARIOUS APPAREL.

That Worn by the Young Man of the Period Would Make Solomon Look Like Thirty Cents.

Some hopeful people had an idea last summer that the limit had about been reached in the loud colors of men's attire, in shirts, ties, hosiery and soft hats, and that this summer might see a return to more placid and subdued hues and patterns as a sort of reaction. The advance styles in the windows of the haberdashers' shops indicate that such hopes are vain and that linen and things will this year be even more startling than last season, if that be possible. Some of the shirts on display in the windows seem to actually shriek through the glass at the observer, and the width of the stripes is of the general style and pattern so long popular at Joliet penitentiary. These conversational shirts have gradually grown worse and worse each year until now the pessimists do not see how anything worse can happen than the things which are now on sale.

One of the shirts on sale at a college boy last year and its side partner, the blue crush hat, have a rival this year in a pale white hat, with the under side of the brim and also the band of deep blue, making a striking contrast of color, which seems to be what is most particularly desired.

All the flashy patterns in hosiery, the plaids, the reds and yellows and greens in combination, are once more to the fore, and when the young man of the period gets himself up in all the colored trimmings he can buy, with red and blue barred shirt and cuffs, a white collar, a red hat and plaid hose showing above his low ties, he will make Solomon in all his glory look like 30 cents. — Chicago Chronicle.

The Blind Goddess.

Intensely modern is the new murder story by Randall Irving Tyler, entitled "The Blind Goddess." There is, it seems, evolution in murder stories as well as in everything else.

Those who read Tyler's "Four Months After Date," and said the book was clever though perhaps weighted down with business transactions, will find in "The Blind Goddess," just issued, a more dramatic and to bring home the thoughts it contains to many who never read murder stories, incidents are used from real life who have followed the recent poison cases.

The prosecuting officer's theory of the crime, the appalling accusation of the innocent daughter of one of the murdered men, the web of circumstantial evidence around and against a man of unblemished character, who is also accused, the defenseless position both of these people occupy before the coroner, the subsequent indictment without a hearing before a magistrate—all these things make the reader think.

The underlying motive for the crime introduces a diversion in the person of an adventurer, for whose presence an apology is offered, as it turns out that she is the real culprit.

The occasional glimpses of an exclusive social circle, the charming heroine Helen Brownell, the strong willed but intensely human Sanford Crane, offer opportunities for Mr. Tyler's ability in character sketching, which he has not neglected; even the adventures challenges admiration at times by the boldness and coldness of her method.

The title, as will be readily understood, applies to the more serious side of the novel, which has to do with prosecution for capital crime, but the well-handled running thread through it all and the satisfactory denouement make "The Blind Goddess" a marvellously entertaining book, running over with surprises in its movement and its literary style. It is more than absorbing; it is compelling. Stuyvesant Publishing Company, New York; cloth, \$1.00; paper, 50 cents.

Each Thought the Other Had Them.

Two farmers had been enjoying a festive evening with another farmer, and both of them "had done themselves remarkably well," to use an expressive phrase. They had a drive of five miles before them, and it was a very dark night, but the horsemen went. Side by side they sat in the cart, and went along at a spanking pace. At length they swung round the sharp turn which led to the house in a most alarming manner. Just as they were about to enter by an inch or two. "Gently, George, gently round the corner, old man," murmured Bill. George grinned. "What! haven't you got the reins either?" he said.—Answers.

The Coldest.

Yabsley—What was the coldest weather you ever saw?

Mudge—I don't know. You don't expect a man to carry a thermometer in his pocket when he is proposing to a heiress, do you? — Indianapolis Journal.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight shoes loose, cures corns, bunions, swollen feet, chafing, itching, and all foot troubles. All Druggists and Shoe Stores sell it. 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Intended for an Epigram.

A cynic is a man who is worse than he feels, but tries to feel worse than he is. — N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

The man who talks most about the difficulties of faith, takes the absurdities of so-called science at a swallow. — Ram's Horn.

When people are pleased, they say nothing; when they are displeased, they grumble. — Atchison Globe.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 22.	
CATTLE—Best beefs.....	4 60 @ 5 07 1/2
Stockers.....	3 30 @ 3 35
Native cows.....	2 00 @ 4 50
HOGS—Choice to heavy.....	3 00 @ 3 25 1/2
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	2 50 @ 3 10
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	74 @ 76
No. 2 hard.....	67 @ 69 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	32 1/2 @ 32 3/4
OATS—No. 2 mixed.....	23 1/2 @ 24
RYE.....	56 @ 57
FLOUR—Patent, per bbl.....	3 60 @ 3 70
Fancy.....	2 95 @ 3 10
HAY—Choice timothy.....	9 00 @ 9 25
Good.....	7 75 @ 8 25
BRAN (sacked).....	19 @ 20
BUTTER—Choice creamery.....	13 @ 15
CHEESE—Full cream.....	11 @ 11 1/2
EGGS—Choice.....	11 1/2 @ 12
POTATOES.....	49 @ 45
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Native and shipping.....	3 20 @ 4 85
Texas.....	3 30 @ 4 70
HOGS—Heavy.....	3 70 @ 4 00
Light.....	3 75 @ 3 85
FLOUR—Choice.....	3 70 @ 3 85
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	74 @ 75
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	32 1/2 @ 33
OATS—No. 2 mixed.....	28 @ 28 1/2
RYE.....	61 @ 62 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery.....	12 @ 12 1/2
LARD—Western mess.....	4 85 @ 4 90
PORK.....	8 75 @ 9 00
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Common to prime.....	4 80 @ 5 00
HOGS—Packing and shipping.....	3 60 @ 3 95
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	4 75 @ 5 55
FLOUR—Winter wheat.....	3 50 @ 3 60
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	74 1/2 @ 75
CORN—No. 2.....	27 @ 27 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	27 @ 27 1/2
RYE.....	61 @ 62
BUTTER—Creamery.....	12 @ 12 1/2
LARD.....	5 00 @ 5 10
PORK.....	7 15 @ 8 00
NEW YORK.	
CATTLE—Native steers.....	4 70 @ 5 50
HOGS—Good to choice.....	4 15 @ 4 30
SHEEP—Common to choice.....	4 12 1/2 @ 5 30
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	82 1/2 @ 84
CORN—No. 2.....	39 1/2 @ 40
OATS—No. 2.....	34 @ 34 1/2
BUTTER.....	14 1/2 @ 15

When a Vase Is a Vase.

"Fifty cents for this beautiful little vase," called the auctioneer; "going, going for 50. Do I hear 50 for this beautiful little vase?" and no one thought anything about the auctioneer or the vase which went for 50 cents until another one was put up, an immense affair of cloisonne. "Now we will show you an exquisite piece, not to be duplicated in this country," he went on. "An exquisite cloisonne vase—there the Wellesley girl said excitedly to her companion: "Now, that is what I call true Boston culture. Would you expect a man of that kind to make such a delicate distinction? He must have been educated at a woman's college. When he is selling a 50-cent article he says vase in the ordinary way, with the long sound of 'a,' but when he comes to a big piece of cloisonne, it is vase, without the broad 'v' sound. That is according to rule. Over ten dollars in price you find a vase, but under that nothing but an ordinary, everyday vase." — N. Y. Times.

Signs of the Times.

"Chevy your food with the celebrated Dewey false teeth." "Eat at Hashem's and try the surpassing Dewey sinkers." "Pay your patriotic pieces on the unexcelled Dewey month organ." "Buy Dewey pies for dinner." "Cool your throat with Dewey ice cream soda." "Wear Dewey waistcoats." "Take Dewey bitters for that tired feeling." "Attend the Dewey picnic given by the Patriotic Sons of Mania." "Spank your children with the Dewey chastiser." — Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Cataract Cannot Be Cured

with Local Applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Cataract Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Cataract. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENNEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, price 75c.

His Snap.

Mrs. Finnigan—Bedad, yer hoobird dresses as iv he wor a flure-walker er a banker! Puvver is he wur-kin'?

Mrs. Flannigan—Shure, he's got an i-jigant job in a horseless livery stable, fadin' air t' thim holo-mobo troocks! — Puck.

Give the Children a Drink

called Grain-O. It is a delicious, appetizing, nourishing food drink to take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have used it, because when properly prepared it tastes like the finest coffee, but is free from all its injurious properties. Grain-O aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. It is not a stimulant, but a health builder, and children, as well as adults, can drink it with great benefit. Costs about 1/4 as much as coffee. 15 and 25c.

Expedited.

Lady—I wish to get a birthday present for my husband.

Shopwalker—How long have you been married, madam?

"Ten years."

"Bargain counter to the right, madam." — Rival.

Ideal Summer Tours.

The ideal route for Summer Tourist Travel is the Grand Trunk Railway System—reaching directly all the most popular Lake, River, Mountain and Seashore resorts of the East. Including those located on the Lehigh Valley R. R. and direct connections.

Vestibule Train Service.

Full particulars and copies of Summer Tourist Literature on application to J. H. Burgess, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, 240 Clark St., Corner Jackson Boulevard, Chicago.

Reverse Effect.

"So they finally froze Johnson out of the company, did they?" "Yes. And I never saw a hotter man in all my life." — Indianapolis Journal.

The Best Prescription for Chills.

and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

Pride and fashion are the taskmasters

who make bread-winning slavery. — Ram's Horn.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

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

Everyone laughs at a man who has full confidence in his friends, but everyone envies him. — Atchison Globe.

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is

the only medicine for Coughs. — Jennie Pinkard, Springfield, Ill., Oct. 1, 1894.

Worth of Words.

Once upon a time a beggar importuned a lawyer for alms.

"Let me give you some advice," said the lawyer.

"I'd rather you sold the advice and gave me the proceeds," ventured the beggar, trying not to seem forward.

This fable teaches that, under certain circumstances, fine words can be made indirectly to butter parsnips. — Detroit Journal.

The discovery by the neighbors that a girl had a promising voice, costs her father a thousand dollars before she settles down and forgets her ambition in marrying. — Atchison Globe.

The Power of Storm.

The Cayman Islands in the West Indies were nearly overwhelmed by the recent storm. Even apparently secure things are not safe. Even if you have health be on your guard. Disease works stealthily—it undermines and trouble occurs where it is least expected. An occasional dose of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will keep the bowels regular, the stomach sweet and digesting at bay. If you have indigestion and constipation try it. It cures.

His Usual Place.

"Witness, did you ever see the prisoner at the bar?"

"O, yes, that's where I got acquainted with him." — Stray Stories.

HOME duties to many women seem more important than health.

No matter how ill they feel, they drag themselves through the daily tasks and pile up trouble. This is heroic but a penalty has to be paid.

A woman in New Matamoras, Ohio, Mrs. ISABELL BRADFIELD, tells in the following letter how she fought with disease of the feminine organs until finally forced to take to her bed. She says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I feel it my duty to write to you to tell you that I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and think there is no medicine in the world like it. I suffered for nine years, and sometimes for twelve weeks at a time I could not stand on my feet. I had female troubles of all kinds; backache, and headache all the time. Seven different doctors treated me. Some said I would have to go to the hospital and have an operation performed. But oh! how thankful I am that I did not, that I tried your Vegetable Compound instead. I cannot say too much in its praise, nor thank you enough for what it has done for me. I want you to publish this in all the papers for the good of other sufferers."

The wives and mothers of America are given to overwork. Let them be wise in time and at the first indication of female trouble write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. This

advice is promptly given without charge.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled; for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, advising and helping by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

"GOOD WIVES GROW FAIR IN THE LIGHT OF THEIR WORKS," ESPECIALLY IF THEY USE

SAPOLIO

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA

TEETHING POWDERS

Boys

INSOMNIA

Spalding's Athletic Library should be read by every boy who wants to become a champion.

No. 4. Boxing. Deter. No. 5. Official Foot Ball Guide. (Ball Guide.)

No. 6. How to be an Athlete. No. 7. Official Basketball Guide. (Basketball Guide.)

No. 8. How to play Football. No. 9. Official American Football. (American Football.)

No. 10. How to play Base Ball. No. 11. Official Base Ball Guide. (Base Ball Guide.)

No. 12. How to Play Tennis. No. 13. Official Tennis Guide. (Tennis Guide.)

No. 14. How to Play Golf. No. 15. Official Golf Guide. (Golf Guide.)

No. 16. How to Play Croquet. No. 17. Official Croquet Guide. (Croquet Guide.)

No. 18. How to Play Lawn Tennis. No. 19. Official Lawn Tennis Guide. (Lawn Tennis Guide.)

No. 20. How to Play Badminton. No. 21. Official Badminton Guide. (Badminton Guide.)

No. 22. How to Play Table Tennis. No. 23. Official Table Tennis Guide. (Table Tennis Guide.)

No. 24. How to Play Chess. No. 25. Official Chess Guide. (Chess Guide.)

No. 26. How to Play Draughts. No. 27. Official Draughts Guide. (Draughts Guide.)

No. 28. How to Play Backgammon. No. 29. Official Backgammon Guide. (Backgammon Guide.)

No. 30. How to Play Go. No. 31. Official Go Guide. (Go Guide.)

No. 32. How to Play Shogi. No. 33. Official Shogi Guide. (Shogi Guide.)

No. 34. How to Play Xiangqi. No. 35. Official Xiangqi Guide. (Xiangqi Guide.)

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No. 106. How to Play Xiangqi. No. 107. Official Xiangqi Guide. (Xiangqi Guide.)

No. 108. How to Play Go. No. 109. Official Go Guide. (Go Guide.)

No. 110. How to Play Shogi. No. 111. Official Shogi Guide. (Shogi Guide.)

No. 112. How to Play Xiangqi. No. 113. Official Xiangqi Guide. (Xiangqi Guide.)

No. 114. How to Play Go. No. 115. Official Go

KANSAS NEWS OF RECENT DATE.

For the Destitute Insane.

The last legislative appropriation about \$250,000 for maintenance of the destitute insane. Only \$100,000 will be paid out by the state treasurer on this account, however, as delinquent taxes will be deducted from the amounts claimed. The following table shows the amount appropriated for each county on the list for the maintenance of destitute insane, the amount of delinquent taxes and the amount payable in cash:

Counties.	Amount Appropriated	Delinquent Taxes	Payable in Cash
Anderson	7,340.50	2,550.64	4,789.86
Atchison	13,877.50	210.10	13,667.40
Barber	900.50	3,809.35	2,908.85
Barton	7,506.47	1,943.12	5,563.35
Brown	1,360.50	1,360.50	0.00
Chase	1,941.46	1,941.46	0.00
Chautauque	1,901.50	2,760.73	859.77
Clay	2,127.00	2,127.00	0.00
Cole	2,311.50	2,311.50	0.00
Coffey	481.50	481.50	0.00
Cowley	908.00	1,308.61	399.61
Crawford	6,426.00	1,947.80	4,478.20
Decatur	28.00	2,735.83	2,707.83
Dickinson	1,838.00	5,700.00	3,862.00
Doniphan	2,090.00	2,090.00	0.00
Douglas	2,353.50	1,162.31	1,191.19
Edwards	327.00	327.00	0.00
Ellsworth	2,200.50	3,323.39	1,122.89
Finney	720.51	3,323.39	2,602.88
Franklin	708.50	708.50	0.00
Geary	67.50	3,809.35	3,741.85
Gray	112.50	4,738.43	4,625.93
Greenwood	147.00	2,710.00	2,563.00
Hamilton	408.50	2,822.50	2,414.00
Harper	308.00	308.00	0.00
Hodgeman	33.50	33.50	0.00
Jackson	418.00	3,857.18	3,439.18
Jefferson	5,474.50	1,947.80	3,526.70
Jewell	776.04	88.92	687.12
Johnson	3,072.50	81.00	2,991.50
Kiowa	2,200.50	12,438.00	10,237.50
Labette	2,689.50	2,689.50	0.00
Leavenworth	4,538.50	33,119.87	28,581.37
Lincoln	4,374.00	300.03	4,073.97
Lyon	1,720.00	611.59	1,108.41
Marion	1,025.00	2,822.50	1,797.50
Marshall	727.00	727.00	0.00
McPherson	2,762.50	2,762.50	0.00
Miami	9,572.50	12,438.00	7,134.50
MITCHELL	14,550.00	1,405.50	13,144.50
Montgomery	4,741.29	28,461.00	23,719.71
Morris	102.50	28,461.00	28,358.50
Nemaha	4,119.00	1,364.00	2,755.00
Neosho	3,937.12	3,937.12	0.00
Norton	98.50	98.50	0.00
Osage	922.04	161.43	760.61
Osburne	987.00	987.00	0.00
Osborne	2,301.50	2,301.50	0.00
Rego	538.50	538.50	0.00
Republic	2,339.00	2,339.00	0.00
Rice	4,144.00	4,144.00	0.00
Riley	3,081.50	1,087.29	1,994.21
Russell	855.50	990.90	135.40
Saline	8,609.00	730.57	7,878.43
Sedgewick	5,494.00	3,146.27	2,347.73
Shawnee	35,450.00	0.00	35,450.00
Sumner	81.50	81.50	0.00
Tabor	1,238.50	1,238.50	0.00
Washington	1,577.00	3,483.44	1,906.44
Wilson	24.30	298.35	274.05
Woodson	35.00	222.00	187.00
Wyandotte	16,361.00	11,025.51	5,335.49

Excitement at Turon.

Turon, in Reno county, was greatly stirred up over the recent work of firebugs and robbers. Several days ago the Turon mill and elevator, the property of M. H. Potter, was burned to the ground. The loss was \$12,000. Later Mr. Potter's large barn was fired, burning five horses and several milks and cattle. The loss was over \$2,500. Besides this, different merchants have been held up and robbed recently.

Republican Editors at Iola.

Citizens of Iola handsomely entertained the Second District Republican Editorial association. Every business house in town was decorated and there was a banquet at which Congressman Bowersock and Private Secretary Allen spoke. Officers were chosen as follows: President, Charles F. Scott, Iola Register; vice president, W. C. Markham, Baldwin Ledger; secretary, W. A. Mitchell, Olathe Mirror.

Gave It Back to the Old Folks.

Judge Simons, in the district court at Fort Scott, took a farm from J. E. Rogers and gave it to his feeble old parents. The helpless old father testified that they had given the farm to the son with the understanding that he was to provide for them the remainder of their lives and that as soon as the deed was delivered he began to abuse them cruelly and finally drove them from the old homestead.

Concerning Gen. Funston's Ambitions.

Editor Charles F. Scott, of Iola, a lifelong friend of Fred Funston, says the latter would not enter the political field unless it was for some semi-military position and thinks governor-general of the Philippine islands would about fit the general. Capt. Fred Buchanan, just back from Manila, says Gen. Funston's ambition is to go to Cuba and start a cattle ranch.

Lower Insurance Rates.

Fire insurance rates on farm property will be reduced from 10 to 25 per cent. within the next few days. The various insurance companies have given notice that the new rates will go into effect by June 1 at the latest. It will be impossible for the companies to reduce the rates on city property before June 15.

Good Place for Prof. Benton.

Prof. Gay Benton, formerly assistant state superintendent of public instruction and lately of Baker university faculty, has accepted the presidency of the Upper Iowa university, a Methodist university at Fayette, Ia. He was superintendent of the Fort Scott schools for a number of years.

Bad Fire at Neosho Falls.

Fire starting in the Goodgrass clothing store at Neosho Falls destroyed the entire block, including the Goodrich bank, the post office, the Neosho Falls Post and several stores and offices. The loss is from \$40,000 to \$50,000.

Mrs. Thompson Wants a Place.

Mrs. J. Q. Thompson, of Pratt, is seeking indenturements which she will present to President McKinley asking to be appointed one of the 12 national commissioners from the United States at the Paris exposition. Gov. Stanley's support is pledged to James Allison, of Wichita, a cousin of the president.

Landis Out July 1.

Gov. Stanley announced that J. B. Tomlinson, of Minneapolis, would succeed Harry Landis as warden of the penitentiary July 1. W. H. Thompson will be deputy warden.

Knights of Pythias and Rathbone Sisters.

The annual encampment of the Knights of Pythias and Rathbone Sisters, the ladies' auxiliary, met in Topeka last week. Iola was selected as the next meeting place. The following officers were elected:

Knights of Pythias—Grand chancellor, John W. Allen, Kingman; grand vice chancellor, E. E. Murphy, Leavenworth; grand prelate, W. J. Duval, Hutchinson; grand master-at-arms, Mack Shepard, Bennington; grand inner guard, F. L. Britton, Olathe; grand outer guard, J. D. Fell, Concordia; grand keeper of the record and seal, Gus J. Neubert, Kansas City, Kan.; grand master of exchequer, A. C. Jones, Wichita. Delegates to the national encampment—W. A. S. Bird, Topeka, and Tully Scott O'Brien, (Neubert, who was re-elected grand keeper of the record and seal, which corresponds to the office of secretary, begins his twenty-fourth year in that office.)

Rathbone Sisters—Past grand chief, Clara M. Nicol, Coffey; grand chief, Mary Brown, Chanute; grand senior, Ida Wehe, Topeka; grand junior, Lizzie Bates, Fort Scott; grand master, Carrie Kinnard, Wichita; grand protector, Bertha Golding, Tonganoxie; supreme representative, Alla Hills, Garnett.

Affects Building Associations.

Among the important laws that went into effect on the 15th is the act placing building and loan associations under the supervision of the state bank commissioner. Charters have been granted in Kansas for about 400 concerns of this character, but many of them have died and only about 75 are now doing business under the laws of this state. In addition there are 15 or 20 non-resident companies doing business in the state.

Farmer Robertson's Horrible Death.

Thomas Robertson, a farmer near Hutchinson, was trampled to death by a bull. The animal had been dehorned on account of its viciousness. Mr. Robertson went on foot into his pasture, carrying a pitchfork to protect himself. The animal made a sudden charge. Robertson lost his footing and fell and the bull jumped upon him. The body was recovered only after the bull had been shot and killed.

Sad Affair Near Lawrence.

Miss Rose McFarland, daughter of Thomas McFarland, a farmer near Lawrence, was accidentally killed by her brother Frank. The tragedy occurred when Frank and his sister were alone on the farm. Frank took a gun to shoot the dog, but the piece was accidentally discharged and his sister killed. Miss McFarland was 23 years old. Frank is 20. The young man was frantic with grief.

Selling Them All Out.

The recent sale of the Junction City & Fort Kearney branch of the Union Pacific leaves only one Kansas road now in the hands of receivers. That one is the Leavenworth, Topeka & Southwestern. The latter road will be sold in a few months, and the court docket will then be entirely free from railroad cases for the first time in 20 years.

Little in Command at Malolos.

A letter from Lieut. Col. Little dated at Malolos, April 5, says that he was in command of the regiment when it entered the city. Metcalf had been wounded and Funston gave out just as they reached the town and went back to Manila on sick report. Capt. Watson, of company L, was in command of Little's battalion.

Negro Brute at Parsons.

S. S. Scott, a colored "minister" at Parsons, is in jail charged with statutory rape of his own daughter, who was kept under her father's control for some time and never made the condition of affairs known. The girl was recently declared insane, the doctors testifying that Scott's use of her was the cause.

Suicide of an Unfortunate Girl.

Emilia Hintz swallowed a spoonful of "rough on rats" at Newton and died from the effects of the poison. Miss Hintz was 22 years old and was the complaining witness in a suit then pending in which she accused a Butler county young man of being the cause of her ruin.

Death of J. B. Johnson.

Capt. J. B. Johnson, ex-circuit judge and ex-speaker of the Kansas house, died at Topeka from softening of the brain. Capt. Johnson was one of the pioneer citizens and for many years was a prominent figure in republican politics.

Horse Racing to Attract Trade.

Merchants of Chapman have inaugurated a series of Saturday horse races, to continue throughout the summer, to attract the trade of farmers. The merchants offer the prizes, and assert that it is a paying investment.

Successful Tree Planting.

Near Beloit a portable sawmill has taken the contract to cut 95,000 feet of lumber from a three-acre grove owned by John Vernon. This grove was planted by Mr. Vernon 25 years ago on the raw prairie.

Father Sues a Liquor Dealer.

A. L. Devoto, an Atchison liquor dealer, was sued for \$10,000 damages by M. J. Hanley, who charges that one of Devoto's bartenders sold liquor to his 11-year-old son.

Library Instead of a Sword.

Some of the friends of Lieut. Col. E. C. Little have suggested that instead of raising a fund to buy him a sword the money be put into a library for him.

Grievance Against Chancellor Snow.

The county superintendents in state convention at Hutchinson passed resolutions censuring Chancellor Snow, of the state board, on account of the severity of the questions in physiology prepared by him for the last state teachers' examination.

A Group of Cheerful Workers.

Farmer neighbors of Mrs. J. L. Piper, of Wabunsee county, whose husband died recently, gathered at her home and put in 75 acres of corn for her, 39 teams working at one time. A photograph of the group of cheerful workers was taken.

KANSAS ITEMS CONDENSED.

Galena is big enough to have a city directory. The railroad assessments this year were increased \$150,000. Narka, Republic county, planted 350 shade trees along the streets.

State Treasurer Grimes has an interest in a zinc mine at Yellville, Ark. Lieut. Col. Little is being mentioned for governor on the populist ticket.

Nineteen walnut logs that weighed 30,000 pounds were shipped from Eureka to England.

Geary county's \$55,000 four per cent. 20-year courthouse bonds sold at a premium of \$1,760.

A military academy for the training of young Kansas soldiers may be erected at Leavenworth.

The state text-book commission will recommend that agriculture be taught in the public schools.

McPherson county commissioners let contracts for four new iron bridges across streams in that county.

Great crowds of sympathizing friends attended the funeral of the wife of Capt. Fred Buchanan at Lawrence.

Nellie Moore, a Wichita school girl, was attacked by two vicious bulldogs and seriously bitten about the face.

Lawrence will begin a system of brick paving, which will necessitate the building of a vitrified brick plant there.

Attorney General Godard received a "tip" that the lumber dealers of Kansas had entered into a combine to fix prices.

The total mineral output of Kansas for 1898 was valued at \$27,169,900, an increase over the previous year of over a million dollars.

Rev. and Mrs. Samuel Price celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at Wellington. Rev. Price is a pioneer Methodist preacher.

Senator Baker says he wants the volunteers of the Twentieth Kansas to decide by ballot what city in the state they prefer to be mustered out at.

W. H. Sweet, of Eudora, who sued his business partner, H. V. Carr, for \$10,000 for alienating his wife's affections, was awarded \$1 by the jury.

The big wooden trestle on the Missouri Pacific in eastern Butler county caught fire and 100 feet of it burned. The trestle is 400 feet long and 70 feet high.

The state board of charities reduced the salary of H. J. Hill, steward of the Olathe deaf and dumb school, \$15 per month. Mr. Hill is Gov. Stanley's father-in-law.

Farmer Barckman, of Elk county, owns a four-year-old cow that has had five calves, four of them being dropped the past 11 months and all of them are living and thriving.

The laying of the cornerstone of Kansas City's \$100,000 high school building was attended by great crowds. Gov. Stanley was one of the speakers. It will be the finest school building in Kansas.

Forty-four years ago J. B. McAfee, now of Topeka, founded the Leavenworth collegiate institute, which was the first school in the Kansas territory. A year later the border ruffians destroyed it.

G. G. Gage, a Topeka banker, who had lived in Kansas since 1859, died on the 19th. Three years ago he built in Topeka a \$10,000 monument in memory of the union soldiers who fell at Wilson Creek, Mo.

The golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Rudy, of Olathe, was celebrated in the Congregational church there. Ex-Gov. St. John, on behalf of citizens, presented the aged couple a substantial token.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance company, of New York, brought suit against ex-Superintendent of Insurance Webb McCall to recover \$1,306 which it claims he wrongfully collected from it while he was in office.

Mrs. J. Reasoner, of Reserve, has suggested that a popular subscription be raised to buy each member of the Twentieth Kansas regiment a sunflower medal to be given him upon the return of the regiment from the Philippines.

Gov. Stanley finally decided to give the \$500 reward offered for the murderer of John S. Collins, of Topeka, to Sheriff Cook, who will divide it with Detectives Harbaugh and Wood. Chief of Police Steele, of Topeka, also claimed the reward.

Mrs. Fannie Hubbard, widow of a former Santa Fe conductor at Nickerson, committed suicide in a Kansas City roominghouse by inhaling chloroform. Her husband left her considerable money, but in recent years she had taken to drinking and ran through with all of it.

The 18-months-old girl of E. B. Steele was run over and killed by a 'Frisco passenger train near Sedgewick while the mother and father looked on. The baby crawled through a wire fence onto the track and when the train came up unnoticed the parents could not get through the fence in time to save the child's life.

T. J. Gaston, a school-teacher at Liberty, was awarded judgment for \$15,000 against the 'Frisco railroad for being put off a train near Wichita two years ago. When put off Gaston had a ticket over the Santa Fe, but he claimed he had asked for a 'Frisco ticket and that the company's agent had made a mistake and gave him the wrong ticket.

Wetmore struck gas at a depth of 123 feet.

A Sabatha man sold his trotting horse, "Capt. Carey," for \$2,630.

Capt. E. M. Misner, of Dodge City, was appointed assistant superintendent of the Topeka reform school.

The high school proposition was defeated in Morris county—1,021 for to 1,420 against. The rural precincts beat it.

Luther Shobe, of Hunnewell, received \$7,000 from the government as his share of an allowance made to a deceased relative in Missouri for property taken by the union army during the rebellion.

TELLS A STRANGE STORY.

Young Woman Teacher at Lincoln, Neb., Says She Was Assaulted by Two Alleged Incendiaries.

Lincoln, Neb., May 19.—Miss Lethe Watson, teacher of elocution at Cotner university, a suburb of Lincoln, was assaulted, bound and gagged last night by two men whom she overheard plotting to burn the buildings and who discovered her eavesdropping. She was locked in a room on the fourth floor and left in an unconscious condition. Late at night she recovered consciousness, opened the door with her hands tied behind her back and half walked, half fell down the stairway, where the janitor found her. She defended herself with a penknife, but was speedily overpowered. Her dress is torn and slashed as though with a razor. She can give but a slight description of her assailants, who made no attempt to fire the buildings. Police officers refuse to believe the girl's story.

DO NOT FEAR MR. ALGER.

Senator McMillan Holds an Important Conference with Michigan Republicans and Announces Himself for Re-Election.

Detroit, Mich., May 19.—At a conference held today between Senator McMillan and several of his political friends, republican leaders from various parts of Michigan, it was decided that Senator McMillan will be a candidate for a third term as United States senator. According to the expressions of some of those who were in the conference, the senator and his friends do not apprehend that Secretary Alger's candidacy for the senatorship will develop into anything formidable. Among those present were Senator Burrows and several congressmen and ex-congressmen.

Kansas City Architect Publicly Whipped. Kansas City, Mo., May 19.—Charles E. Shepard, of the firm of Shepard & Farrar, architects, was cowed in front of the entrance to the New Ridge building on Walnut street this afternoon by his brother-in-law, the youngest son of Stephen Thatcher, an old resident of Kansas City. Young Thatcher, who is a brother of Mr. Shepard's wife, came from Chicago to administer the whipping and selected the busiest part of the business district to make the affair as public as possible. He says Mr. Shepard struck his father a few days ago.

Presbyterian General Assembly.

Minneapolis, Minn., May 19.—Rev. R. E. Sample, of Westminster church, New York, was elected moderator of the 11th annual assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States, which convened in Westminster church yesterday. Dr. Sample's election is regarded as a triumph for the conservative element. The morning session was devoted to religious services, which were attended by about 600 commissioners and so many spectators that the 1,800 seats of the church were not sufficient to accommodate them.

The Marriage Was Annulled.

New York, May 19.—The marriage of Mrs. Harriet E. Beach, widow of Alfred C. Beach, editor of the Scientific American, to "Dr." Henry Richardson Rogers, the spiritualistic medium, now in the penitentiary, was annulled in the supreme court. The action for the annulment of the marriage was brought by Mrs. Beach's children by her first marriage, who alleged that their mother was insane at the time of the marriage and that she was unduly influenced by Rogers.

Smallpox Situation at Kansas City.

Kansas City, Mo., May 19.—While the health authorities have been exercising every effort within their power to check the spread of smallpox in Kansas City, new cases are reported nearly every day. A number of white persons are now suffering from the disease and in nearly every instance the white patients have come from the most thickly populated residence districts of the town. Scores of people have been exposed to the disease in nearly every section of the city.

Gen. Wade Hampton Declines a Gift.

Columbia, S. C., May 19.—Gen. Wade Hampton has written a card to the people of South Carolina in which he feelingly and gratefully declines to accept the home that it is proposed to build for him replacing his residence recently destroyed by fire. He says the reward of a citizen who has done work for the state is, "Well done, good and faithful servant." He prized the people's commendation more than any other gift.

Shot Two Girls by Mistake.

Littleton, Ky., May 19.—Mary and Jennie Gibson, aged 16, twin daughters of George Gibson, of Sergeant, were shot by ex-Sheriff Combs, of Letcher county. They were at a dance when Combs got into a dispute with two men. Presently the girls left and Combs, thinking they were men, followed and fired at them. Mary was slightly wounded and Jennie was killed. Combs gave himself up.

To Import Japanese to Hawaii.

Vancouver, B. C., May 19.—Advice from the orient by the steamer Empress of India are as follows: Sugar plantation owners of Hawaii have resolved to issue orders for some 6,000 or 7,000 Japanese laborers, required for the ensuing four or five years, before the United States laws for the prohibition of the immigration of contract laborers come into force.

A Hanging in Pennsylvania.

Norristown, Pa., May 19.—James Clemmer was hanged this morning for the murder of Mrs. Emma P. Kaiser on October 28, 1895. Mrs. Kaiser's life was insured for \$10,000. She went out riding with her husband on the night of the murder. In a lonely road the horse was stopped by Clemmer, who shot Mrs. Kaiser to death while she was held by her husband. Clemmer also fired a ball through Kaiser's arm to give color to the tale of highway robbery which Kaiser spread to account for the death of his wife. Kaiser was arrested, but he committed suicide.

"BOWIE KNIFE" POTTER DEAD

The Ex-Congressman, Anti-Slavery Man and Republican Party Founder Dies of a Paralytic Stroke.

East Troy, Wis., May 19.—John F. Potter, of anti-slavery fame and a former congressman, died yesterday from a paralytic stroke, aged 89 years. Mr. Potter was one of the founders of the republican party. He served three terms in congress from 1857 to 1863. In 1860, after Owen Lovejoy's speech in congress concerning the assassination of his brother, Elijah P. Lovejoy, Mr. Potter, at the close of an angry discussion with Roger A. Pryor, was challenged to a duel by the latter. Mr. Potter chose bowie knives, which were promptly objected to by the other side, and the matter was dropped. From this incident Potter was given the sobriquet of "Bowie Knife" Potter.

To Welcome the Twentieth Kansas.

Kansas City, Mo., May 19.—To honor Gen. Funston and the Twentieth Kansas regiment as they deserve, Mayor J. M. Jones and Mayor R. L. Marshman wish to unite the two Kansas Cities in giving a magnificent demonstration. The two mayors have joined in a plan to make one Kansas City for giving these warriors a home-coming—a "triumph" they call it—such as no other regiment in the land will receive. To prepare and conduct an affair of such proportions they have named a large committee, one of 30 members, 15 from each city.

Return of the Volunteers.

Washington, May 19.—War department officials expect that within two months the Pacific transport fleet will be on its way home from Manila with the last of the volunteer regiments. The entire Pacific fleet is now being overhauled and provisioned for the voyage to Manila and return. There will be no delay in the sailing of the ships. Of the fleet of transports in the Pacific, the Sherman, Grant and Sheridan are under orders for Manila, and will carry regular troops to take the place of the volunteers.