# Chase County Courant.

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

VOL. XVI. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1890. NUMBER 49.


## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### CONGRESSIONAL.

THE Senate on the 23d transacted no business. Resolutions of respect were offered to the late Senator Beck, eulogies delivered by Senators Blackburn, Ingalls, Carlisle, Evarts, Plumb, Vest and others, and the Senate adjourned....After routine business in the House the Lard bill was taken up and a lively debate ensued. When a vote was finally reached on the passage of the bill the result was yeas, 111; nays, 46—no quorum. The House then adjourned.

IN the Senate on the 25th when the Tariff bill was taken up Senator Aldrich asked unanimous consent to fix a date for closing debate on the bill and taking a vote. Senator Gorman, on behalf of the Democrats, virtually agreed with Mr. Aldrich, and expressed a willingness to enter into some mutual agreement, but Senator Plumb held that the Tariff bill was of too great importance to be hurried through and objected to the present consideration of the matter of limitation of debate, and it went over. The lead ore paragraph of the Tariff bill was discussed at length, and after appointing a committee to attend the funeral of Representative Watson the Senate adjourned....The conference report on the Sundry Civil bill was agreed to in the House. Mr. O'Neill announced the sudden death of Representative Watson, of Pennsylvania, and offered resolutions, which were adopted. A committee was appointed to attend the funeral and the House adjourned.

THE Senate on the 26th agreed, by unanimous consent, to the memorandum of Senator Aldrich in regard to limitation of debate on the Tariff bill. The conference report on the Sundry Civil bill brought out a long discussion but was finally agreed to and the Tariff bill resumed, the lead ore paragraph being under consideration. Senator Plumb's amendment to reduce the duty on lead ore was rejected, Mr. Plumb being the only Republican who voted for reduction. The sugar schedule was reached and the Senate adjourned....The House spent the entire day in fillibustering on the Lard bill. Much confusion prevailed, and all efforts to secure a quorum having failed, the House finally adjourned.

WHEN the Senate met on the 27th Senator Plumb's resolution to forbid the sale of liquors in the Senate wing of the Capitol came up and a long debate followed, during which it was shown that Senators now did not drink near as much as Senators did fifty or seventy years ago, and for at least two years no Senator had appeared on the floor intoxicated. The resolution was finally sent to the Committee on Rules ,and the Tariff bill debated until adjournment....The House got into uproarious disorder over the attempt to pass the Lard bill, during which, Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, had a personal tilt with Mr. McAdoo, of New Jersey, and Messrs. Wilson, of Washington, and Beckwith, of New Jersey, came to blows. During the uproar a quorum disappeared, and as nothing could be done the House adjourned.

THE entire day in the Senate on the 28th was devoted to consideration of the Tariff bill....The House passed the Lard bill by a vote of 126 to 31, a quorum being counted. Many members then had something to say in personal explanation of the riotous proceeding of the day before and the bill constituting eight hours a day's work in the Government service was passed. No other business of public importance was transacted and the House adjourned.

IN the Senate on the 29th Senator Blair presented a memorial of the Women's National Industrial League for the suppression and punishment of the "armed assassins, known as the Pinkerton detectives," which was referred. Senator Edmunds offered a concurrent resolution, which went over, for an adjournment from September 19 to November 10. The Tariff bill was then considered until adjournment....The day in the House was occupied in Committee of the Whole on private claims. Among the bills passed was that known as the Omnibus Southern War Claims bill. The bill carries appropriations of $530,000. At the evening session pension bills were considered.

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

THE total count of the population of the State of Idaho as made by the Census Bureau is 84,229. In 1880 the population was 32,610.

THE Census Office has issued a bulletin relative to quicksilver. During the calendar year of 1889 there were produced 26,464 flasks, or 2,024,196 pounds of quicksilver in California; about twenty flasks, or less than $1,000 in value, were produced in Oregon; these two States affording the entire yield of this mineral in the United States. The product is notably less than the usual yield, 33,250 flasks being produced in 1888.

THE Senate has confirmed Colonel J. H. Bate as Surgeon-General of the army.

MR. KETCHUM, of New York, has introduced in the House a bill for the relief of the estate of John Roach. The bill appropriates $150,000.

THE United States ship Charleston has been ordered back to Honolulu to protect American interests in the Hawaiian islands.

SENATOR DAVIS has introduced an amendment to the Tariff bill providing that binding twine manufactures in whole or in part from thistle or Tampico fiber, jute, jute butts, manilla, sisal grass or sunn, shall be admitted free of duty.

SENATOR PLUMB has introduced an amendment to be proposed to the Tariff bill to take hides, raw or uncured, whether dry, salted or pickled, off the free list and to make them dutiable at one cent a pound.

AT the request of the Secretary of the Interior Governor Wolfley, of Arizona, has resigned.

THE abandonment of the Hot Springs, Ark., military reservation has been ordered.

#### THE EAST.

SEVEN aldermen of Biddeford, Me., have been arrested for connivance in violating United States Election laws.

IMMENSE imports of certain lines of goods continue at New York in anticipation of tariff changes.

DR. MERRILL E. GATES has accepted the presidency of Amherst College.

THOMAS G. BOYLE, of Allegheny City, Pa., was drowned in the surf at Atlantic City, N. J., recently. He was a prominent business man, his father being president of the National Insurance Company of Allegheny.

THE gambling den in Saratoga, N. Y., known as the Chicago House, was raided by the police and E. H. Mann arrested and his belongings captured.

TEN cars and an engine of a New York Central fast freight were ruined and the engineer and fireman injured in a wreck near Fairport, N. Y., the other night.

RHODE ISLAND'S population, 345,343; increase 68,812, or 24.88 per cent.

AT the Monmouth Park races, New York, Salvator made a phenomenal mile in 1:35½.

AN English syndicate is reported to be seeking to purchase four of the largest factories in Rhode Island. Senator Brice, of Ohio, is said to be interested.

THE population of Pittsburgh is 238,473, an increase of 82,084, and of Allegheny City 104,967, an increase of 26,285.

#### THE WEST.

IT is now regarded as absolutely certain that the Milwaukee Railroad Company will begin work on their extension from Chamberlain, S. D., to the Black Hills this season.

THE Democrats of the Ninth Iowa Congressional district nominated Hon. Thomas Bowman, of Council Bluffs, for Congress on the fifth ballot. Mr. Bowman is proprietor of the Council Bluffs Globe.

JOHN T. HAMILTON, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, was nominated for Congress on the first ballot by the Democratic convention.

JOSEPH BERRAN, a stockman from Minneapolis, was killed at Kasota, Minn. He attempted to board a moving train.

The new count of the St. Paul Pioneer-Press building shows no people living there. The first, or padded, count enumerated 110.

MCVICKER'S Theater, Chicago, was destroyed by fire on the 26th. Loss, $200,000; insurance, $100,000. Suspected incendiarism.

THE Farmers' Congress in session at Council Bluffs, Iowa, voted to meet in Missouri next year.

COLONEL WILLIAM A. PHILLIPS, of Salina, has been nominated for Congress by the Fifth Kansas Republicans in place of John A. Anderson. Phillips was born at Paisley, Scotland, in 1826.

WISCONSIN Democrats have nominated George W. Peck, mayor of Milwaukee, for Governor. The resolutions especially denounced the Bennett Educational law.

THE new United States war ship San Francisco on its first trial trip from Santa Barbara made an average of over 19¼ knots per hour in a four-hour run.

DISE KIRKNIN and wife and Miss Belle Collins were drowned near Caldwell, O., recently by the sudden rising of a creek.

THE Oklahoma Legislature was unable to organize on the 28th for want of a quorum.

CONGRESSMAN CANNON has been renominated by the Illinois Fifteenth district Republicans.

THE National Greenback convention met at Indianapolis, Ind., with Colonel Jones in the chair. Steps were taken looking to a thorough reorganization of the party for the campaign of 1892.

DURING the races at Oskaloosa, Iowa, fire broke out in the grand stand where 6,000 people were congregated. The entire structure was a total ruin. The loss was $15,000. The occupants of the stand escaped without injury.

FIRE destroyed the old Burlington warehouse, occupied by the Knapp & Stoddard Furniture Company and containing about $40,000 worth of goods.

THE Republicans of Arizona have nominated George W. Cheney, of Cochise, for delegate to Congress and have demanded admission of the Territory as a State.

THREE cable cars collided in the Washington street tunnel in Chicago early the other morning and all were badly wrecked. Frank Metzger, an express agent of St. Paul, was killed.

THE switchmen's strike at the Chicago stock yards ended on the 29th.

THE leading horticulturists of the United States, at a meeting in Chicago, took steps toward appropriate representation at the World's Fair.

GOVERNOR MELLETTE, of South Dakota, has been renominated by the Republican convention.

CLAUDE MATTHEWS was chosen by Indiana Democrats for Secretary of State.

MICHIGAN Republicans have nominated James M. Turner, of Lansing, for Governor.

#### THE SOUTH.

GENERAL M. L. BONHAM, ex-member of Congress and lately Railroad Commissioner of South Carolina, died at Columbia.

THE Second district of West Virginia Democrats have renominated William L. Wilson.

THE Ninth district Democratic Congressional convention at Temple, Tex., renominated Roger Q. Mills by acclamation.

A DESPERATE duel between Marsh Turner and Steve Wannick at Middlesborough, Ky., resulted in the death of Wannick and the fatal wounding of Turner. The two men fought like demons for fifteen minutes, Turner using a revolver and Wannick a bowie knife.

A LETTER from Hazard, Ky., says that B. F. French and young Joe Eversole, the leaders of the factions in the French-Eversole feud, with their followers to the number of twenty-six, are in jail. Only four who were ever engaged in the quarrel are now at large.

NORTH CAROLINA Republicans nominated Hon. Charles Price, present United States district attorney, for Chief Justice.

#### GENERAL.

A DISPATCH from Sydney, N. S. W., says that great excitement prevails among the strikers at Newcastle and that troops have been dispatched to that town in anticipation of trouble. A special force of constables has been enrolled at Sydney to take the place of the military that have been sent to Newcastle.

A DUEL was fought near Belfort, France, between Lieutenants Millot and Barutik. Lieutenant Millot received a severe slash on the arm. Several large blood vessels were opened and the wound will probably prove fatal.

THE Adriatic has been swept by storm. Many vessels and their crews were lost.

THE situation in the Argentine Republic is reported to be improving daily, confidence in the Government being restored.

THE Senate of the Argentine Republic has adopted a general amnesty law.

AN expedition, comprising infantry, cavalry and artillery, has started from Calonda, Benguela, to punish the King of Bibeland for outrages on Portuguese subjects.

A NUMBER of boys were playing on the field near Hemmerstein, Prussia, formerly used for military maneuvers, when they found some cartridges and thrust them into a bonfire to hear them explode. A frightful series of explosions occurred and seven of the boys were so badly injured by the flying fragments that they died soon afterward.

THE revenue cutter Rush is at St. Paul's island, Behring sea. She is not making any seizures, but is simply ordering the sealers out of Behring sea under a threat of seizure. In every such case the sealers have left.

THE President of Salvador has thanked Spain for its efforts to restore peace in Central America.

PRESIDENT BARRILLAS has ratified the treaty of peace with Salvador.

LYONS, France, is to have a World's Fair in 1892.

HUNDREDS of families of Russian Jews are preparing to emigrate to Palestine to escape further persecution.

BUSINESS failures (Dun's report) for the seven days ended August 28 numbered 189, compared with 192 the previous week and 211 the corresponding week of last year. Business was reported good, though money continued tight.

BARRUNDIA, the Guatemalan revolutionist, who was on board an American steamer, was killed recently by officers. Captain Pitts, the commander, said he would give up the refugee, upon which Barrundia opened fire with his revolver on the officers and was in turn shot dead.

BOMBS have been exploded in the city of Trieste, Austria. A boy who tried to extinguish a burning fuse was killed.

FIFTEEN Chinamen have arrived by steamer at Victoria, B. C., from San Francisco, where they have been refused a landing. They say they will work their way across the sound into Washington and thence south to their original destination in San Francisco.

#### THE LATEST.

THE business section and many residences in Oxford, Iowa, were destroyed by an incendiary fire. Loss, $40,000.

IT is reported in London that Henry M. Stanley will donate the proceeds of his biography sale to the abolition of slavery in Africa.

A TRAIN was thrown from the track at Arrenes, France. Seventeen carriages were wrecked and several persons were killed or injured.

AN explosion has occurred in a mine at Borislav, in Silesia. Thirty miners were suffocated.

A PASSENGER train on the Northern Pacific was wrecked near Eagle gorge, sixty miles from Tacoma. Several persons were injured.

CONGRESSMAN SMYSER, of Ohio, one of the members of the committee to investigate the charges against Pension Commissioner Raum, has been forced to resign from the committee because he was a stockholder in the refrigerator company that General Raum organized.

THE Figaro says that England has made a proposition to the Powers that they agree upon a federation of the Balkan States, including Roumania, Bulgaria, Servia, Montenegro and a part of Albania.

PRESIDENT HARRISON and General Sherman have accepted invitations to be present at the twenty-first annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, to be held at Toledo, O., September 17 and 18.

HENRY GEORGE arrived at New York from Europe on the 1st.

THE Senate on the 1st again debated tariff, Senator Paddock taking occasion to criticise the bill. The Smyser case was before the House. The Sac and Fox and Iowa Indian Agreement bill was passed; also a bill giving right of way through the Indian Territory to the Hutchinson & Southern.

DURING the parade of the Bakers' Union Labor day in Allegheny City, Pa., a party of American mechanics broke into the ranks and tore down a German flag. The bakers defended the flag, but they were overpowered and the flag trailed in the dust. The incident created great excitement and considerable bad blood.

THREE persons were burned to death in a fire at the Wofford House, Como, Col., recently.

THE burning at sea of the steamship Egypt is attributed by experts in England to the American way of packing cotton.

THE President has approved the joint resolution making appropriation for the relief of the destitute in Oklahoma.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

AT a dance near Sigel, Douglas County, the other evening a row was engaged in over a keg of beer, and a well-known character named Thaddeus Stevens was shot and fatally wounded. About a dozen parties were engaged in the fracas.

GUY ADKINS, thirteen years old, was killed the other day while out hunting near Atchison, by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of another boy.

JAMES HORAN, a man advanced in years, was caught in a rush of teams at the Atchison fair grounds the other evening about dark, and was so badly crushed that it was necessary to amputate his leg.

THE other night Policeman Brewer, of Wichita, arrested a man named Lavender for running a joint, when his brother knocked Brewer down with a heavy stick. The twain then kicked and clubbed their victim until they thought him dead, when they made their escape.

THE barn of J. G. Gross, east of Edwardsville, was recently destroyed by an incendiary fire, including several tons of new hay and valuable farm machinery.

A LATE west-bound Santa Fe express train had attached one of the United States Fish Commission's special cars loaded with fish from the Illinois river and destined for Kansas streams. There were about 3,000 fish in the car, mostly black bass, some of them weighing as much as a pound.

THE other morning John N. Insley, a real estate dealer and assistant cashier of the Oskaloosa State Bank, committed suicide in his office at Oskaloosa by shooting himself. He was a brother of Colonel M. H. Insley, of Leavenworth. Business cares had unsettled his mind and he was temporarily insane. He leaves a wife and four children.

THE Democrats of the Second district have nominated J. B. Chapman, edito of the Fort Scott Tribune, for Congress. E. H. Funston, of Allen, is the Republican nominee, and A. F. Allen, of Douglas, is the Alliance candidate.

JOHN T. WEST, aged sixty-eight years, was recently found hanging to a tree at Bonner Springs. His home was in Kansas City, Mo., and while suffering from a long-standing disease he wandered away from home and committed suicide.

AT the late National Encampment of the Sons of Veterans, held at St. Joseph, Mo., Leland J. Webb, of Topeka, was elected Commander-in-Chief.

JOHN A. KUDOR, sixty-four years old and a paralytic, recently pleaded guilty to perjury in the United States Court at Topeka and was sentenced to ten days in jail and a fine of $100. He swore falsely in attempting to get a pension for his sister. The woman is held to answer also.

WILLIS HOUGHEY, a Sedgwick County farmer, was recently killed by falling from an oat stack upon the tines of a pitchfork.

A BULLETIN issued from the Census Office at Washington has the following as to the county indebtedness of Kansas: Bonded debt of counties in 1880, $7,364,277; in 1890, $14,229,675, or 93 per cent. increase; floating debt in 1880, $591,644; in 1890, $588,105, a small decrease; gross county indebtedness, in 1880, $7,955,921; in 1890, $14,817,780, or 86 per cent. increase.

THOMAS KING, a colored man fifty-three years of age, met death under peculiar circumstances at Argentine the other evening. He was engaged in carrying a school desk from one school building to another, walking on a sidewalk elevated about two feet, when he made a misstep and fell from the sidewalk to the ground, striking on his head and breaking his neck.

JAMES ARNOLD, a farmer from Reno County, who was visiting his brother on a farm west of Wichita, fell from the roof of a barn the other morning and struck a picket fence, the points of which penetrated his breast and held him until relief came. His injuries were thought to be fatal.

IT is stated that 6,000 head of cattle suffering from disease are held in quarantine near Newton. They were dying off rapidly, but the nature of the disease had not been determined.

RANDOLPH MUEHLER, son of the German Lutheran minister at Lawrence, was recently bitten by a dog supposed to be mad. The boy was taken to Kansas City, Mo., and treated. A mad stone, when applied, adhered for six hours.

FRANK S. ROWLAND is in jail at Topeka for swindling E. R. Stone by trading for a valuable piece of real estate, for which he conveyed other property to which he had no title. After securing a deed he mortgaged the property for $11,000 in cash and skipped. He was arrested at Indianapolis, Ind., while negotiating a similar trade.

THE Lawrence Canning Company recently added 500 hands to its former force of 300, to care for the daily supply of fruit. It received ten car loads of fruit in one day.

L. J. WEBB, Commander-in-Chief of the Sons of Veterans, has announced the appointment of Colonel Clay D. Herrod, of Erie, Kan., for Adjutant, and Colonel Hazleton, of Norton, Kan., for Quartermaster-General.

THE other day Dennis Carter, a negro boy seventeen years old, viciously assaulted his sister Belinda, three years older, at Rosedale, beating her with a club until she was almost insensible and then cutting her throat. The girl was not fatally injured. The boy was jailed, but his sister refused to prosecute or appear against him.

## RIOTS IN CHILI.

### Valparaiso and Santiago the Scenes of Disorder.

### HOUSES AND STORES SACKED.

**The Trouble Grows Out of the Strikes—Police and Military Charge—Many Persons Wounded—An Incapable Mayor.**

PANAMA, Aug. 26.—The following account of the labor riots in Valparaiso, Chili, have been received here:

It was early known the launchmen and stevedores had struck and they had threatened to attack the custom house, the workmen in which were compelled to join the mob. The strikers demanded payment in coin—not in notes—and this demand caused the doors of the custom house to close—a step which was promptly followed throughout the city. Pick-handles and handles of other tools were obtained, and armed with these the mob proceeded to the iron works of Lever, Murphy & Co., where they did immense damage. On the wharf the fires in the steam winches were extinguished.

At one p. m. a number of citizens requested the authorities to act. But meanwhile the mob had swept through the city, plundering stores, shops, drinking places and warehouses, and carrying off every thing portable. At some places rifle shots were fired, but as the cartridges were soon exhausted the defenders had to leave the property at the mercy of the mob. Meanwhile the police were assembled in strong force at the very spot where no mob was to be seen.

Two hours after these disorders had occurred, and after eighty had been wounded and some twelve killed, the authorities determined to send out artillery and infantry pickets and defend the intendente and other public officers.

As the day closed the streets were filled with people, and every thing indicated that rough scenes were about to occur. The Union printing office was soon attacked and the mob had to be driven off.

At one p. m. the second day the mass moved to Victoria square, and here it divided into three separate bodies which took different directions. One body 600 strong marched through Victoria street throwing stones at the houses. Branches were torn from the trees and wherever it was believed work was in progress the mob halted and was joined by the workmen. This step was first adopted at the maccaroni factory of Plumb & Co.; then at the German bakery, and then in some ten or twelve other establishments until the Mercoil Church was reached.

Afterward the mob, by this time numbering some 1,200 persons, moved toward the Estero de las Delicias. On passing a bakery in Tivoli street stones were thrown at the windows and doors and the workmen were called upon to leave. Some fifteen shots were fired from the bakery and it is said twelve were wounded. Only when the shots ceased was the house broken into, and then a scene of pillage followed, which can scarcely be described. A cigar shop and a wholesale store were sacked.

After an hour had elapsed a picket appeared, only to ask the plunderers to withdraw, and as they did not do so the soldiers withdrew and the plundering continued.

Meanwhile similar and even worse scenes were being enacted in the Baron quarter. The railroad shops were completely destroyed and their contents thrown into the sea. The female car drivers' house was completely demolished. The agency of the Baron was sacked and Ewing's biscuit factory was completely destroyed.

During the attack a young girl employed in the establishment frightened by the mob threw herself from a window, breaking a leg and injuring her head.

The sack of the National biscuit factory had not terminated when a picket arrived and, the mob not retiring, opened fire, killing one of the rioters and wounding four others.

But this did not frighten the mob, which had rapidly increased in numbers. Cries, whistles, threats and yells in favor of the populace and of "Death to the rich and the pretenders!" proved that no thought of dispersing as yet had entered the minds of the rioters, while they were again joined by other mobs which came down from the hills.

By four o'clock the mob numbered at least 5,000 and although repeatedly charged by the police, who employed sabers in their efforts, proved ineffectual, although they again left some twenty on the ground.

By five p. m. the mob had almost disappeared to the drinking shops and groggeries.

All the time the foregoing scenes were being enacted, many others of a similar class were in progress in other parts. In Maipu street, Carabagal's bakery, the factory of Zolezzi & Co., and the fire engine house were plundered. The Fifth firemen's company was attacked and one of the members wounded, yet the intendente would render no assistance although requested to do so, and the firemen consequently defended themselves.

At seven p. m. a body of policemen charged on the mob and made five prisoners.

At the same time a band of rioters passed through Victoria street, smashing doors, windows, lamps, etc., and crying "Pillage, pillage."

## MR. BLAINE'S VIEWS.

**He Talks on Reciprocity at a Republican Meeting in Maine.**

WATERVILLE, Me., Aug. 31.—A great Republican rally was held here last night. President Small, of Colby University, presided. After a short speech by Governor Burleigh, James G. Blaine gave a long address on the general subject of the tariff. Over 2,500 people were present.

In regard to the National question he said:

"I wish to declare the opinion that the country has reached a point where its duties are to enlarge the area of its foreign trade. Under the beneficent policy of protection we have developed a volume of manufactures, which in many departments, overruns the demands of the home market. In the field of agriculture with the immense population given it by agricultural implements we can do far more than produce breadstuffs and provisions for our own people, nor would it be an ambitious destiny for so great a country as ours to manufacture only what we can consume or produce only what we can eat. We are already in many fabrics and many products far beyond that, and our great demand is expansion of trade with countries where we can secure profitable exchanges. We are not seeking annexation of territory. Certainly we do not desire it, unless it should come by volition of a people who might ask the priceless boon of a place under the protection of the flag of the Union. I feel that for a time to come the people of the United States will be wisely content with our present area and not launch out on any scheme of annexation.

"At the same time I think we should be universally content if we do not seek to engage in what the younger Pitt so well termed annexation of trade. For nearly thirty years now the United States has had the advantage of a protective tariff—by far the longest unbroken period that its industrial policy has been in force since the Federal Government was organized. I do not mention protection because I intend to speak in reference thereto before this audience. I merely wish to proclaim its victories. Without protection the United States would have been poor indeed, after the ravages of the war from 1861 to 1865. With protection every section has flourished and prosperity grown and gained. Even where revenue duties have been laid with no expectation of developing industries there have in many instances been great financial and industrial results." In closing he said:

"Our people do not realize the great fact that if specie payment is endangered in this country it is likely to be endangered by our present system of trade with the Latin-American States. The few millions of gold that have gone out of the country within the last three months have created uneasiness in certain quarters as to our financial position. It is very extraordinary that the loss of these millions from banks in Wall street should be accounted so serious an event when we have lost a much larger amount during the same period from the condition of our trade with countries south of us without exciting the least observation. When our merchants and bankers come to thoroughly appreciate this fact we shall receive aid and influence in the reform of our trade from a quarter which thus far it has been impossible to enlist."

## A GIVE-AWAY KISS.

**Absconder Kimball Betrays Himself By Effusively Kissing a Woman.**

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—April 2, Frank Kimball, paying teller of the People's Saving Bank at Worcester, Mass., absconded with $43,500 worth of bonds and cash, abandoned his wife and two children and ran off to Europe with a fascinating French-Canadian, Estelle Lebon, leaving his family in poor circumstances. The guilty pair embarked on the journey abroad from this city. The woman came back to this country alone a few weeks ago and was spotted on the day of her arrival by detectives of Worcester, who dogged her footsteps every day, thinking to catch Kimball thereby. Letters to the woman were intercepted and it was found Kimball was about to return.

Yesterday the woman went to the deck of the French line of steamers and, eyed narrowly every one who stepped down the gang plank. Suddenly she rushed effusively up to a well-dressed, middle-aged man, folded her arms about him and kissed him several times. The love scene was cut short by a detective, who stepped up to them and simply said: "You are my prisoners. Don't make any scene. Come with me."

At police headquarters, when searched, all the stolen bonds were found sewed up in the lining of Kimball's clothing, but the stolen money was all gone. Kimball took his arrest sorely to heart. Both were locked up to await requisition papers from Massachusetts.

#### Australian Strikes.

MELBOURNE, Aug. 31.—Special constables have been enrolled to guard the city in view of threatened riots. The city is without gas and the suburbs are dimly lighted. The mail service over sea traffic continues. The shipping companies are employing non-union men. The wharf men at New Zealand ports have struck. The service between New Zealand and Queensland is partly maintained by non-union men. The officers of five of the New Zealand Company's steamers refuse to join the strike.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS.

## SOME SOCIAL PLEASURES.

O, free and easy neighbors are so nice to have about;
The daytime isn't lonely when they're running in and out,
They give a sense of safety from the burglars in the night—
Oh, yes, a social neighborhood is ever a delight.

It's pleasant in the morning, when you're busy making cakes,
To have old Mrs. Jones drop in to tell you all her aches,
And when she's gone see Mrs. Todd come puffing up the walk
To cheer your drooping spirits with how people of you talk.

It is indeed enjoyment when the servant from next door
Comes for a cup of sugar or a pinch of tea or more;
It's fun to lend your papers, books and tools, because, you know,
To get them back necessitates a call you likely owe.

It's pleasant in the afternoon, when dying for a nap,
For Mrs. White to visit with her baby on her lap,
And have to say it's beautiful and cunning—when it ain't,
And kiss it when its squalling tries the patience of a saint.

It's nice when neighbor's children in your garden come to play
And pluck your choicest flowers which they, after, throw away,
And trample with their muddy feet your cleanly stoop and hall,
And raise so grand a racket that you can not think at all.

And when your neighbor's chickens, goats, pigs, cows, and dogs and cats,
Come in to scratch, root, howl and bite and fight ferocious spats,
The day is never lonely for you're busy throwing stones,
Nights, robbers never hurt you for you can not rest your bones.

It's pleasant in the evening, when you want to go to bed,
To entertain late callers while they talk you nearly dead;
You like to hear their merry laugh and loud discussion long,
And have them wake the baby with a jolly midnight song.

Indeed it is delightful to sit patiently and smile
When these familiar neighbors of the free and easy style,
Run in to chat or borrow—while the ones you care to see,
For fear they are intruding, stay away so modestly.

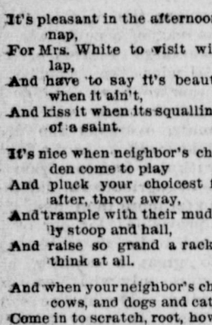
Yes, for a fact, it's pleasant to have neighbors all about;
They find you're very handy when they feel like going out.
They "accidentally drop in"—a dozen times a day—
And give you such enjoyment that you wish they'd stay away.

—H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

## THE STRANGLER VINE.

### A Horrible Plant in Yucatan, the Grip of Which Is Death.

**A Prospector, While Searching for Wealth, Falls Into the Clutches of the Deadly Creeper—His Terrible Struggle for Life.**



YOU want to know how those marks came there, do you? Well, you would guess a mighty long time before you would come near it, so I'll spare you the trouble and tell you the story."

He held up his brown right hand as he spoke, says the San Francisco Examiner. Across the back of it were two livid lines. One of these lines passed inside his hand and wound around his little finger. This finger was twisted and broken and bent backward. Right up to the finger-nail extended the fiery thread-like line.

The second line was a deeper red, wider than the other, and from it other filament-like lines branched, covering the wrist with a network of scarlet tendrils. The main line could be seen to wind once around the wrist and was then lost up the speaker's sleeve.

"Well," he resumed, "you remember the excitement that followed the discoveries of silver in Yucatan in 1877. The Indians had been bringing down small quantities of horn silver for some time and selling it at Merida. Finally one of the half-breed merchants of that town got an Indian drunk and induced him to tell where they obtained the silver. They say it was one of the mines from which the Aztecs, or whatever race it was that built the cities



I THOUGHT I COULD TRACE THE OUTLINES OF TWO HUMAN FORMS.

the ruins of which cover so many miles in that country, used to get silver for their temples. At all events the merchant came back with two burros laden with almost pure silver. He said that there was silver enough in sight at the mine to load a fleet of steamers. He told in a general way where the treasure mountain was, and started out with a pack train for more. One of his mules strayed back nearly a month later, but that was all that was ever heard of him.

"I was one of the swarm of prospectors that started out to find the old mine. It had taken the merchant two weeks to make his first trip, so we could calculate about what distance he had traveled. I had for a companion a Balize Indian hunter, who knew something of the interior country. We traveled ten days through the wildest country that any one ever heard of. Mountains whose snowy tops were thousands of feet above the clouds and whose sides were covered with jungles so thick that for days together we simply had to hew our way through it. At last we reached a valley, the other side of which was bounded by a separate chain of mountains. These, from where we stood, seemed perfectly unassailable, but my companion said he had been on top of them.

"'From the summit,' he said, 'you can see the Chihuandassi.'

"I had heard of the Chihuandassi. The name means Table of Dead Men, and the Indians say it is covered with plants that have the power of motion.

"'Have you ever been on the Chihuandassi?' I asked.

"'No man has ever gone there and returned to tell of it,' he answered.

"We crossed the valley, passing through the ruins of a great city built of almost transparent quartz, and finally struck the trail he spoke of and two days later stood on the top. On the other side was a narrow gulch and beyond it a sheer wall many hundreds of feet high. Still the top of this was lower than we were and we could look down upon the Table of Dead Men. The mesa on the other side of the gulch seemed perfectly level, and as far as we could judge was surrounded on all sides by just such a precipice as we saw. The country is all sandstone, and the swift little rivers have nearly all worn deep channels for themselves. In many localities you can walk one hundred miles, be able to throw a stone into the river, and yet you may die of thirst, so high and erect are those fearful walls. The Chihuandassi was covered with some low vegetation, and there were a few trees in the distance.

"'That is the flower that travels,' said my companion.

"He noticed my look of amused incredulity and resumed rather angrily:

"'You don't believe it? I have seen it move. Look there!'

"I looked. The table was agitated and looked like the waves of the sea. The whole green surface seemed to approach the edge nearest us. My hair rose for a moment, then I burst out laughing. 'It is only the wind tossing the snakeweed,' I said.

"'But there is no wind here.'

"He spoke truly. The air where we stood was perfectly still. Yet, I explained, it might be a breeze engendered by the nature of the country that did not extend to our side.

"'No, no,' he insisted. 'The Indians who have lived here for years know better. Those flowers are devils. No one who goes ever comes back from there.'

"Two Indians who loved one woman went up on the Chihuandassi to battle. Human eyes never again saw them alive. We are told that they fell victims to the flower that creeps.

"I had a first-class pair of glasses with me and I directed them to the plateau. Half covered with the vines and creepers I could see something white. There were two spots that might be skulls, and I thought I could trace the outlines of two human forms. They might have been rocks, and were doubtless what originated the Indian legend.

"An idea suddenly occurred to me that this story of certain death to whoever went up to that mountain-top was a story of the Indians to prevent any one from going there.

"'I'll bet a horse,' said I, 'that the mine is there, and I'm going to see.'

"Well, to cut it short, I left him there, and, with one mule, started for the Chihuandassi. I calculated that I could get around in three days, and told him to camp there and wait for me. It was nasty work getting down into the river-bed, but I did it before night, and had the satisfaction of camping on an old trail that night. Early the next morning I entered a fissure at the base of the lone mountain. It was a dry water course, not more than a dozen feet wide, and wound around between high sandstone walls. It was, however, comparatively free from brush, and I got along famously for a time. There were many rattlesnakes and centipedes along the old water course, but nothing more.

"I had been going up the old channel for probably four hours, getting higher every step. The walls of the water course were getting lower, and at this point I was not more than forty feet below the surface. As I turned a sharp bend, however, I came right up against a bowlder that completely filled the creek bed. The trail ended right there. It appeared as if the rock had recently rolled down to where it lay. I thought that if I could climb over it I could continue on up the water course. So I started to climb. The bowlder was rough enough to enable me to gain holds for my hands and feet, and though it was slow, hard work and I often slipped back, at last I managed to surmount it and stood on top. To my intense surprise I found myself within a dozen feet of the floor of the mesa and just above me one arm of the giant cactus I had seen from the other mountain. Then I determined, instead of continuing in the dry creek bed, to scale this wall and so reach the mesa where I expected to find the silver mine.

"The sandstone was soft and I had a strong knife. Besides, at the edge I saw some vines hanging over that looked strong enough to bear my weight if I succeeded in reaching them. So I began to climb the wall.

"At last I grasped the hanging vines.

"The stems were covered with fine points like a prickly pear, but I could not let go without falling. I reached my other hand higher and grasped another vine.

"In an instant its tendrils were around my wrists, other stems fell over the edge of the cliff. They curled around my arms and waist like snakes. Then they began to draw me up, and almost before I realized it I was dragged over the edge of the chasm almost to the foot of the cactus.

"The vines dragged me on, other stems curled about my legs and drew tighter and tighter.

"Then I realized that the Indian story was no fable. The idea of being in the power of this constricting thing that covered acres of land paralyzed me for an instant. The hand that had first touched the vines was being crushed in the devilish tendons. My little finger was broken backwards by the power of the vine. The pain brought me to my senses, and I began to fight for my life. One hand was still free, and in it was my knife. I began to hack at the snake-like coils of the devilish vegetable. As fast as I could cut away one running stem another would coil around me. Fight as I would, the vine was stronger, and on and on it dragged me.

"My foot struck something and I felt it crush and crumble beneath my heel. I looked down. It was a human head, one of those white spots I had seen through my glass. The body, fearfully shrunken and emaciated, lay there among the coiling, twisting vines. Near it was another.

"I realized it all while I backed and struggled. These two had been caught in the toils of the awful monster like myself and strangled.

"I was getting weak. The pressure about my limbs was unbearable. I had cut myself badly in cutting the strangling bonds. I looked over the mesa with a wild hope of seeing some one or something to help me.

"The mesa was all in motion. The vines were twisting, curling, falling, rising, trembling. It was a moving mass like the ocean and the waves were reaching and falling towards me.

"It was not the wind, blowing the snakeweed. The fiendish plant had life and motion, and every fiber of it



IN AN INSTANT THE TENDRILS WERE AROUND MY WRISTS.

was straining to reach me. I knew that if those advancing waves of black ever reached me I was lost. I would be like those shriveled bodies by the giant cactus.

"I made a final effort to escape. I could hear the muscles crack and strain as I pulled. I cut the thickest stem that enveloped me, and, for the first time since the struggle began, was able to make a step backward. But the fight was not over yet. A dozen smaller tendrils, like so many whip-cords, were tangled about me, cutting into my flesh with a terrible power. I had kept my throat free, though the vegetable serpents seemed to strive to coil about it. So I cut and struggled backward. A final slash, a jump, and I was over the edge and on the bowlder in the dry creek. But the demon's arms followed me. I knew that they would seize me again before I could get down, so I dashed to the other side of the water-course and clambered up there.

"How I thanked God when I found nothing there but greasewood and cactus. I saw the vines swing and sway over where I had escaped, and then I fainted.

"When I came to, the mesa was quiet again. The vines had receded, and if it had not been for my aching, swollen limbs I would have sworn it was all a nightmare. But there laid the two dried-out bodies. While I lay there I recognized them. It was the half-breed merchant from Merida. The other was doubtless the Indian who betrayed the secret of the silver mine."

## SALT AS A DISSIPATION.

**Perilous Effect of Its Excessive Use on the Gentler Sex.**

Salt, the least harmful of condiments, if such a necessary article of diet can be termed a condiment, is by the medical profession recognized as a species of dissipation in its excessive use among many women. Every one knows how flat and flavorless all food becomes when the system is a trifle deranged; it is just then, when men resort to bitters and burning sauces to tone up their jaded appetites, that women find their sole recourse in the apparently innocent salt cruet. It is the old story of giving an inch to yield an ell, and before the victim knows it her palate demands a double or triple quantity of the mineral to savor every morsel she eats. Some go so far as to salt not only the substantial dishes, but tea, coffee, fruit, nuts, sweetmeats and wine. They begin by taking a pinch extra now and then to pique their tastes, and before long steal a bit to keep in the pocket, or buy a crystal to nibble on the sly. Nature's revenge on her weak daughter is as insidious as the result her immutable laws have suffered. She flies her first signals of distress in a deadening of the skin, replacing the pink glow of health by a dim, yellowish pallor. Lips and cheeks blanch alike, this change being accompanied by a deepening of every shadow on the face. This is as nothing, however, to the destruction this morbid habit works on a woman's crowning glory, her hair. And it is astonishing how sensitive the the hair is to every fluctuation of one's health. Soon, each time the comb passes through it brings great handfuls of long, shining strands. No lotion or tonic is effective in checking the loss, and, unless corrected, the abnormal amount of salt in the system will produce partial baldness. Even now quite a number of women are under treatment, some avowedly and others secretly for this form of excess.—Illustrated American.

## USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Gum camphor will speedily clear the house of cockroaches.

—Great improvement will be found in tea and coffee if they are kept in glass jars instead of tin boxes.

—Artificial complexions are said to be on the increase. Very likely; since where they are once adopted the wearer soon has no other to speak of.

—Mashed Sweet Potatoes.—Wash the sweet potatoes and boil them till they are tender, then take off the skins and mash them, adding salt, pepper and butter. Put them in a dish in a hot oven for five minutes before serving.—Housekeeper.

—Cream Pie.—Beat four eggs with a teacupful of sugar, add half a pound of butter, two tablespoonfuls of flour and a pint of milk; mix well and pour over a pint of boiling milk, stir until cool, flavor with extract of vanilla. Bake in deep pans lined with rice crust.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

—Horse-Radish.—Dig the young, tender roots in the spring and grate fine. Place in glass cans and pour over sufficient good cider vinegar to cover it, stirring it well that the vinegar may penetrate thoroughly from top to bottom of can. Seal and keep in a cool place.—Housekeeper.

—Melon Salad.—Slice a muskmelon; lay slices of onion between and cover it closely and keep in a cool place half an hour; remove the onion just before serving, and add pepper, salt, a little cayenne and one teaspoonful lemon juice to one teaspoonful of vinegar and two of suet oil, mix all well together and pour over the melon.—Boston Herald.

—The terrible thirst that torments the sufferers from many forms of disease is one of the things a nurse has to exert her thoughts to relieve. Pure, cold water, even when iced, does not relieve thirst so well as when there is some sort of substance added. Lemonade, toast and water, apple tea, or barley water, are preferable in many cases, as they all have a slight degree of nourishment.—Good Housekeeper.

—Pickled Cucumbers.—Wash and wipe six hundred small cucumbers, and two quarts of peppers. Put them in a tub with one and a half cupfuls of salt, and a piece of alum as large as an egg. Heat to the boiling point three gallons of cider vinegar and three pints of water. Add a quarter of a pound each of whole cloves, whole allspice, and stick cinnamon, and two ounces of white mustard seed, and pour over the pickles.—Yankee Blade.

—Alabaster figures are cleaned with the following mixture: One ounce of borax and a quart of boiling water. When cool, wash the figures gently, and dry with a silk handkerchief. If badly stained, try a paste of quicklime and water, and let it remain on for a day; then wash off in soap and water. Olive oil, occasionally applied with a soft woolen cloth, keeps buhl cabinets and ormolu ornaments bright. First clean off all of the dust.—Boston Budget.

—A Sweedish servant-maid, finding that her mistress was troubled with sleeplessness, told her of a practice of the people of her country who are similarly afflicted. It was to take a napkin, dip it in ice-cold water, wring it slightly and lay it across her eyes. The plan was followed, and it worked like a charm. The first night the lady slept four hours without awakening, something she had not done for several months. At the end of that time the napkin had become dry. By wetting it again, she at once went to sleep, and it required considerable force to arouse her in the morning.

## THE EARTH'S RULERS.

**The President of the United States and European Court Etiquette.**

The President of the United States would perhaps be a competent person to answer as to the relative ranks of chief magistrates, as he takes his place among the rulers of the earth as an equal. The usual precedency is alphabetical. In the last century there was no republic in America before the United States, and many in Europe, as the Seven United Provinces in Holland, the Swiss Cantons, the seventy free cities of the German empire, the republic of the kingdom of Poland, that of the Knights of St. John at Malta, the republic of Venice, that of Genoa, that of Ragusa, etc. The Doge of Venice used the crown of the kingdom of Cyprus, he of Genoa that of the kingdom of Corsica. Emperor, as in the case of Russia, gives no precedence over older States. The republics of Europe were swept away by the results of the ephemeral French republic one and indivisible, an historical fact to which little attention has been given. King Henry VIII. and Queen Elizabeth constantly referred to the commonwealths and Republics. The lord protector, Oliver Cromwell, did not yield to any Prince in Europe. The supposed antagonism between monarchism and republicanism now being put forward has been largely worked up in the present day. An incident of the question of monarchy is the religious capacity of the Lord's anointed; but many Kings are not so anointed. In the respect of the science of politics, this is subsidiary, and has no direct connection with the functions of chief magistrate. In framing the constitution of the United States the founders did not provide a King, because it was not possible; but the President and executive have a stronger prerogative than is possessed by Queen Victoria.

When the rules of court etiquette were drawn up there were no republics to speak of, or, if there were any, they were quite ignored by the mighty potentates of the day; and so I think no place was assigned to the chiefs of such States by those who indited these rules. But since the days of the Stuarts in England and those of Louis XIV. in France the state of things in this respect has been considerably altered, and it would seem strange to see the President of the United States of America, the President of the Swiss confederation and the President of the French republic sitting at any royal table "below the salt" and the King of Portugal, the King of Belgium and the Prince of Monaco, who is a sovereign Prince, seated in state on the dais.—Notes and Queries.

## FRANCE'S LATEST GUN.

**Liquefied Gas Substituted For Gunpowder With Success.**

The latest advance in ballistics made in France is the substitution of liquefied gas for powder. Rifles, revolvers and machine guns are to be fired without the use of powder; shells are to be exploded, and in fact it is proposed to revolutionize the art of killing.

This is not the first time that replacing powder by the explosive force of gas has been tried. The air gun was the first attempt made in this line, but after each discharge it was found necessary to compress the air anew, and even then the pressure was not above ten atmospheres. Air guns, however, do not rise much above the toy stage, until they reach the point which, a few years ago, was so well illustrated by the pneumatic dynamite gun that within the past few months has shown such a surprising development.

The idea of the inventor of the new system is of the same order. In place of having recourse to air he uses gas previously compressed to a point beyond the liquid state. The ordinary pressures at which it is possible to liquefy gas are well known, as is also the fact that if thirty atmospheres were necessary to liquefy gas we should have an equivalent potential energy when the gas was liberated. Krupp, the great German gun maker, has been using compressed carbonic acid gas, carried in closed iron vessels, for the past nine years. The tanks are placed in little carriages so that they can be run about from place to place in his establishment, and, knowing the cooling effect of the air and gas when mixed together, he has used it to cool quickly the iron hoops that are placed over the tubes of his guns. All over the world compressed carbonic acid gas is used for various well-known purposes.

The expansion of this gas as it comes from its reservoir was what suggested its use as a desirable propellent for projectiles and a bursting charge for shells, torpedoes, and so forth, and its comparative cheapness was another recommendation. It liquefies at 15 degrees centigrade under a pressure of about 50 atmospheres; that is, ten times the expansive force of an air gun. At 200 degrees the force mounts up to 800 atmospheres, and the inventor declares that when necessary he will be able to reach that great pressure. In arms of 6, 8 and 12 millimeters, capable of firing from 50 to 300 consecutive shots, he claims the following advantages: No flame and no smoke, freedom from noise and dirt, absolute accuracy, power to fire evenly and regularly at will, no heating, rapidity of loading, and cheapness.—N. Y. Times.

**Romantic Environment.**

He (sentimentally)—It seems almost impossible to be amid these woodland scenes, and not to love—some one.

She (languishingly)—Indeed it does. The placid lake, the sunlit hills, the shady dells, and the sweet songs of birds, drives from one's head all thought of what it costs to live respectably.—Street & Smith's Good News.

**Commendable.**

All claims not consistent with the high character of Syrup of Figs are purposely avoided by the Cal. Fig Syrup Company. It acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the system effectually, but it is not a cure-all and makes no pretensions that every bottle will not substantiate.

If men were their hair as long as the women do it would not last a week after the wedding.—Dallas (Tex.) News.

More diseases are produced by using brown and perfumed soaps than by any thing else. Why run such terrible risks when you know Dobbins' Electric Soap is pure and perfect. Dobbins' prevents hands from chapping.

There is thunder all around the Skye, when the little terrier runs mad.—Texas Siftings.

"Papa," said mamma, "bring home a box of Bull's Worm Candy." She meant Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers, but then the children call it candy and papa knew what she wanted.

You may find hens in a hennery, but don't look for huts in a battery.—Terre Haute Express.

W. H. Griffin, Jackson, Mich., writes: "Suffered with Catarrh for fifteen years, Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Parched earth is not good for the growth of parched corn.—N. O. Picayune.

Are unlike all other pills. No purging or pain. Act specially on the liver and bile. Carter's Little Liver Pills. One pill a dose.

No mouse has ever caught a woman yet. Why all this trepedition?—Dallas News.

## THE GENERAL MARKETS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| KANSAS CITY, Sept 2. | | | |
| CATTLE—Shipping steers ... | $ 3 25 | @ | 4 60 |
| Butchers' steers... | 3 00 | @ | 3 35 |
| Native cows..... | 2 50 | @ | 2 80 |
| HOGS—Good to choice heavy | 3 50 | @ | 4 10½ |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red..... | 95 | @ | 95½ |
| No. 2 hard..... | 90 | @ | 90½ |
| CORN—No. 2..... | 41½ | @ | 42 |
| OATS—No. 2..... | 35 | @ | 35½ |
| RYE—No. 2..... | 60 | @ | 61 |
| FLOUR—Patents, per sack... | 2 50 | @ | 2 60 |
| Fancy..... | 2 10 | @ | 2 15 |
| HAY—Baled..... | 5 00 | @ | 7 00 |
| BUTTER—Choice creamery.. | 14 | @ | 17 |
| CHEESE—Full cream..... | 9 | @ | 9½ |
| EGGS—Choice..... | 13½ | @ | 14 |
| BACON—Hams..... | 10 | @ | 11 |
| Shoulders..... | 5 | @ | 6½ |
| Sides..... | 7 | @ | 8 |
| LARD..... | 6½ | @ | 6⅞ |
| POTATOES..... | 1 00 | @ | 1 10 |
| ST. LOUIS. | | | |
| CATTLE—Shipping steers.... | 3 80 | @ | 4 75 |
| Butchers' steers... | 3 00 | @ | 3 50 |
| HOGS—Packing..... | 3 60 | @ | 4 15 |
| SHEEP—Fair to choice..... | 4 00 | @ | 5 30 |
| FLOUR—Choice..... | 3 50 | @ | 5 20 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red..... | 98 | @ | 99 |
| CORN—No. 2..... | 43½ | @ | 43¾ |
| OATS—No. 2..... | 32 | @ | 32¾ |
| RYE—No. 2..... | 69 | @ | 70 |
| BUTTER—Creamery..... | 15 | @ | 18 |
| PORK..... | 11 40 | @ | 11 50 |
| CHICAGO. | | | |
| CATTLE—Shipping steers.... | 4 00 | @ | 4 75 |
| HOGS—Packing and shipping | 3 50 | @ | 4 15 |
| SHEEP—Fair to choice..... | 4 00 | @ | 4 90 |
| FLOUR—Winter wheat..... | 4 40 | @ | 5 25 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red..... | 1 07 | @ | 1 07½ |
| CORN—No. 2..... | 46 | @ | 46⅝ |
| OATS—No. 2..... | 36¾ | @ | 37¼ |
| RYE—No. 2..... | 64 | @ | 64½ |
| BUTTER—Creamery..... | 16 | @ | 20 |
| PORK..... | 10 00 | @ | 10 05 |
| NEW YORK. | | | |
| CATTLE—Common to prime. | 4 00 | @ | 4 80 |
| HOGS—Good to choice..... | 4 00 | @ | 5 00 |
| FLOUR—Good to choice..... | 4 40 | @ | 5 10 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red..... | 1 04½ | @ | 1 05 |
| CORN—No. 2..... | 54¼ | @ | 54½ |
| OATS—Western mixed..... | 29 | @ | 43 |
| BUTTER—Creamery..... | 16 | @ | 28 |
| PORK..... | 12 25 | @ | 13 00 |

**Do You Want to Escape.**

Do you want to escape chills and fever this season? No matter how much malaria is in the atmosphere and how many may be taken down in your neighborhood with malarial fevers, they could have escaped and you can escape by a use of that excellent remedy, Smith's Tonic Syrup, made by Dr. John Bull, of Louisville, Ky. It cures chills and fever when quinine fails. It is far better than quinine, for it leaves no unpleasant after effects. Smith's Tonic Syrup is not an experiment. For many years it has been considered the only safe and certain cure for chills and fever. You do yourself great injustice if you fail to take this remedy, for it will cure you even when all other treatment fails.

"Confound it! Why, that doctor is a regular pelican!" "Pelican? What do you mean?" "Look at the size of his bill!"—Exchange.

**The Faults and Follies of the Age**

Are numerous, but of the latter none is more ridiculous than the promiscuous and random use of laxative pills and other drastic cathartics. These wrench, convulse and weaken both the stomach and the bowels. If Hostetter's Stomach Bitters be used instead of these no-remedies, the result is accomplished without pain and with great benefit to the bowels, the stomach and the liver. Use this remedy when constipation manifests itself and thereby prevent it from becoming chronic.

Druggists, however prosperous, always do business on a small scale.—Lawrence American.

Is Prickly Ash Bitters good for anything? Read what Frank Griggsby, of Dodge City, Kan., says: "For three years I suffered from a disease that my physicians pronounced incurable. My friends had given me up to die, when I was induced to try your remedy. I took it for three months and have gained 82 pounds in weight. Am a well man and Prickly Ash Bitters saved my life. I am under life-long obligations to this medicine, and will never cease to recommend it."

It is often impossible to distinguish silence from wisdom because they are frequently the same thing.—Dallas News.

John Fitzgerald, of Lehigh, Missouri, writes May 2d, 1889: "I have been trying Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria and think it the best medicine I ever saw. It cured my wife and little girl when nothing else would, and they are both stout and hearty after taking one bottle."

When the pedagogue whales the urchins it is but natural that they should blubber.—Richmond Recorder.

My friend, look here! you know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter's Iron Pills will relieve her. Now why not be fair about it and buy her a box?

When mamma gets up a soler disturbance with her slipper she is pretty sure to leave spots on the son.—Toronto Globe.

I prescribe Smith's Tonic Syrup for chills and fever, and believe it a very reliable remedy.—Jas. D. Osborne, M. D., Greensboro, Ala.

Husbands and letter-paper should always be well ruled.—Ram's Horn.

Keep the pores open is essential to health. Glenn's Sulphur Soap does this.
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

A crank is a man who pursues a different hobby from our own.—Puck.

1,000

To Be Given Away!



THE CARBINE DOG CALL.

To any one sending us a list of 25 names (not including merchants of any kind) of men and boys living in their county or vicinity we will mail free one of our Elegant Carbine Dog Calls or Whistles. They are made in exact imitation of a Carbine 50-cal. cartridge, are elegantly finished, and in addition to their usefulness as a call make a most attractive watch charm.

Our Catalogue of Guns and Sporting Goods for 1890 mailed free to any address.

E. E. MENCES

Sporting Goods Co.,

KANSAS CITY, MO.

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD.

But do not use the dangerous alkaline and mercurial preparations which destroy your nervous system and ruin the digestive power of the stomach. The vegetable kingdom gives us the best and safest remedial agents. Dr. Sherman devoted the greater part of his life to the discovery of this reliable and safe remedy, and all its ingredients are vegetable. He gave it the name of

Prickly Ash Bitters!

a name every one can remember, and to the present day nothing has been discovered that is so beneficial for the BLOOD, for the LIVER, for the KIDNEYS and for the STOMACH. This remedy is now so well and favorably known by all who have used it that arguments as to its merits are useless, and if others who require a corrective to the system would but give it a trial the health of this country would be vastly improved. Remember the name—PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. Ask your druggist for it.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO.,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Tutt's Pills

CURE CONSTIPATION.

To enjoy health one should have regular evacuations every twenty four hours. The evils, both mental and physical, resulting from

HABITUAL CONSTIPATION

are many and serious. For the cure of this common trouble, Tutt's Liver Pills have gained a popularity unparalleled. Elegantly sugar coated.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

RIDGE'S FOOD

IT IS USED by CHILDREN'S CHILDREN. Thousands of young men and women in the U. S. A. owe their lives and their health and their happiness to Ridge's Food their daily diet in Infancy and Childhood having been Ridge's Food. By Druggists, 35 cents up. WOOLRICH & CO., Palmer, Mass.

IS THE LEADING FOOD IN ALL COUNTRIES.

## A COUNTRY IDYL.

"Have you dug your grass?" asked the city chap
Of the staring farmer man,
For he thought he would not crush the swain
Beneath his social ban.
"How was your crop when you dug your grass?
Did the weevils hurt your peas?
And did the canker worm destroy
Your young cucumber trees?

"I love, good sir, the country air.
From the town I fain would flee
And lose myself in rural dreams
'Neath the potato tree.
I would pluck the turnip from its vine,
Thro' the parsnip meadow push,
And rest beneath the grateful shade
Of the bending cabbage bush.

"Oh! I fain would be a simple swain
And drive my yoke of cows,
And rest at noon beneath the shade
Of the rutabaga boughs.
Oh! I'd hunt the woods for the cocoanut bush
The whole of the livelong day,
Or start at morn with the rustic hoe
To dig the hills for hay.

"And if at noonday I grew faint
With my labors' strain and rush,
I would mix the milkweed's luscious milk
With the mushroom's luscious mush.
I would pluck the pineapple from the pine—
But why has your color fled?"
But the farmer fell with a sickening thud—
The farmer man was dead!

—S. W. Foss, in Siftings.

# ARIEL,
# The Half-Breed.

## A Romance of Colonial Days.

BY ROBERT A. CUMMING.

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CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

"Are the French stirring again?" he asked after a pause.

"The news from the North is important. The French are led by General Montcalm, a man of tireless energy. He is preparing a flotilla at Fort Frontenac and the favoring breeze which wafts him across Lake Ontario, will place Oswego in great peril."

"Mercer and his New Englanders hold that fort," said the youth in a tone of confidence.

"And if they can not?"

As the full import of this suggestion flashed across his mental vision, Selwyn arose with the air of one who shakes off a drowsy feeling of security.

"What then?" he asked.

"Why, then in about a week your peaceful Arcadia will be full of Canadian savages and Frenchmen."

"The British troops?"

"Are comfortably quartered in Boston, New York or Philadelphia."

"Reinforcements for Mercer?"

"I have no authority to raise troops," replied the knight.

"But I could get volunteers—a hundred riflemen—my friends and neighbors," said the youth, impetuously.

"How soon?"

"Ready to march in two weeks."

"A drop in the bucket, nephew; and yet as the nucleus of a larger force, it might be effective. Try what thou



"WHOM DO YOU SEEK?"

canst do, and in the meantime I will to Albany with speed and try my influence with the authorities to lend thee aid, failing which thou wilt of course abandon the attempt."

"When my hand is on the plow I will not turn back, Sir William."

"Boy! Boy!" exclaimed the baronet, impatiently, "ambition finds its way by devious means, the chief of which is prudent calculation. As I have already told thee, my visit here to-night had the object of arousing thee from these bookish dreams; yet I counsel not rashness. We will help each other, Charles. Thy prompt action in raising troops will redound to the family credit whether I succeed in Albany or not. But to march to Oswego with a hundred men were sheer folly."

"Mars' Charles," interrupted a negro servant, putting his gray, woolly head into the room, "dem 'ar dogs is mighty oneasy. Dey is rattlin' dar chains an' barkin' as if dey smelt somefin 'spicious."

"They scent a wild animal lurking around the barnyard, perhaps," replied Selwyn, taking a rifle from the wall.

"Injuns, mebbe," suggested Peter.

Selwyn shook his head.

"The Mohawks are our friends," said he, "and would come boldly if at all." So saying, he unbolted the hall door and was about to step forth upon the moonlit lawn, but almost stumbled over an object seated on the threshold, which arose and stood before him silent and motionless. Selwyn was too well used to Indian habits to be surprised at this apparition, the sex and features of which were concealed by a blanket thrown over the head and almost touching the ground.

"Whom do you seek?" asked the young man, in the Mohawk dialect.

Slowly the blanket dropped from head and shoulders, revealing a handsome boyish face, whose features were rather French than aboriginal, and a pair of large sparkling black eyes were raised to his face with an expression half shy, half confident, and then a small brown hand drew from the bosom a letter superscribed in a bold English hand, "Charles Selwyn."

Taking the messenger by the arm, Selwin led him into the hall and, pointing to a chair, opened the letter. The lad, however, seated himself on a bearskin mat, and, resting his head upon his hand, remained motionless as before.

"Exhausted," thought Selwyn, glancing at him. "Peter, give him some food."

"What have you there?" asked Sir William. But his kinsman was too much occupied to heed the question.

"Old comrade and brother-in-arms," ran the missive, "if this letter ever reaches you, I confide the bearer to your protection and sympathy. He had the misfortune to fall into the hands of a band of Hurons, who, being in a playful mood, cut out his tongue, and would doubtless have deprived him of his hair also if they had not been surprised by a party of rangers, who quickly made them look on this practical joke in a very serious light. The boy is faithful and intelligent, and will serve thee as Ariel served his master Prospero. I saved him at the battle of Crown Point, and thus earned his gratitude; but I have taken the liberty of translating his Indian name, which is as long as this letter, into that of Shakespeare's sprite, Ariel. But why do I indite this epistle to thee, O my Pythias, and venture a life to place it in you hands? It is because thy Damon is begirt with foes—his castle threatened by the barbarian and the still more dreaded Gaul gathers his forces at Montreal and Frontenac, to make destruction sure. Where are those renowned English heroes, Londoun and Abercrombie, and why do they not march to our relief? Are they waiting, like their predecessors, for the despised provincials to beat the foe and then claim the victory in grandiloquent dispatches to the home Government? Mercer will hold the fort till it crumbles beneath his feet, but naught can avert the catastrophe unless help arrives before summer opens St. Lawrence to the bateaux of the enemy. Whisper this in the ear of thy kinsman, Sir William Johnson, whose eloquence may rouse those sluggish Englishmen to make an effort to save this important post. I know thy love for me may prompt thee to attempt the rescue with a handful of volunteers, but that would not avail, and we are enough to die. Adieu.

"GEORGE MARDEN."

Selwyn handed the letter to Sir William and began pacing the floor with hasty steps and thoughtful brow. The Indian boy, having eaten, had rolled his blanket up for a pillow and stretched himself on the bear-skin, where he slept soundly. The baronet, having read the letter, returned it to his kinsman with the remark:

"The hour is late. To-night for rest; to-morrow for action."

### CHAPTER III.

#### A LION IN THE PATH.

Seated at a table in the officers' quarters of Fort Oswego were Colonel Mercer, Major Shirley and Captains Pepperel and Marden.

A roughly-sketched map lay before them, on which Mercer was tracing the route to a point on the St. Lawrence. The half-breed stood behind Marden's chair watching the proceedings with intense interest, while Jabe, the ranger, looked on with the apathy of a soldier who is content to obey orders, whatever they might be.

"Jabez Locke," said Mercer.

"Present," answered the ranger, raising his hand to the salute. Mercer smiled.

"I have selected you," he continued, "for a service of great importance, relying on your courage, prudence and skill as a woodsman. You will accompany Captain Marden on a reconnoisance of the woods between the fort and a point on the St. Lawrence," laying his finger on the map. "It is left to Captain Marden's discretion to proceed further; but the utmost vigilance must be used to avoid death or capture by the enemy. You have an hour to make preparations and report to Captain Marden."

The ranger showed neither surprise or hesitation. He saluted and left the room.

"Gentlemen, I believe we are agreed as to Marden's proposal?" said Mercer.

"It must not be laid to our charge that we neglected any means to make known our situation to the English commanders," said Shirley. "Doubtless Sir William Johnson will lose no time in communicating with Londoun or Abercrombie, and if they can not or will not come, then the onus of our defeat will rest with them. But is it wise to entrust such an important message to a mere boy?"

"My life upon his fidelity," said Marden, warmly.

"I have no doubt of *that*," observed Pepperel. "His devotion to you is undeniable, and his Indian training and



THE CANOE SHOT RAPIDLY UP STREAM.

sagacity fits him peculiarly for the task. But have you consulted him?"

"I have," replied Marden, and he spoke to the boy in French.

"What sayest thou, Ariel? Wilt thou spread thy wings for a long flight for thy master's sake?"

The olive color in the boy's cheeks grew deeper and his eyes brighter, but he simply laid his hand upon his heart and bowed.

"We are all agreed, then," said Mercer, rising, "and the details of both expeditions are left to you, Captain Marden."

"The night is dark—all the better for our purpose—and the canoe will leave no track in the woods," replied Marden; "and now, brothers-in-arms, farewell! Not for England or King George, but for our native land we offer up our lives and all that is dear to us. Farewell!"

Then they clasped hands in silence and separated.

An hour later Mercer himself opened the door of the fort for the departing adventurers. Marden, in the dress of a backwoodsman, armed only with a rifle and a knife stuck in his belt; the half-breed, or Ariel, as we shall call him, had exchanged his uniform for the moccassins, leggings and blanket of an Indian brave, a bow in his hand and a knife, a hatchet and half a dozen arrows in his belt. He drew the blanket around his head as Mercer, laying his hand on his shoulder, spoke a few kindly words in French, to which he replied with a gesture of farewell.

Jabe was waiting for them at the bank of the river. He, too, had discarded his uniform and wore a dress similar to that of his leader. The birch canoe was freighted with a few provisions and blankets, to which were added the rifles, and the party embarked. Jabe took his place in the prow, which was turned up stream; Marden seated himself in the stern, and at his master's command Ariel lay down on the blankets and fell asleep.

Propelled by paddles in four strong hands the canoe shot rapidly up stream, the paddles rising and falling with no other sound than the ripple of the water at the prow. The spring-tide current had carried the floating ice out into the lake, leaving no obstacle except what might be apprehended from driftwood, and for this Jabe kept watch with untiring vigilance. Two hours had passed with nothing to disturb the feeling of security. Above their heads the trees waved their leafless branches and the stars twinkled benignly; below the river offered a smooth pathway, and the enshrouding darkness concealed them from prying eyes. Suddenly a section of the stars was obscured by a lofty bluff, around which the stream was forced to make its way at an acute angle, and here the watchful Jabe gave the signal agreed upon, and the bark crept cautiously around the point, then stopped abruptly, for the eyes of the voyagers, accustomed to the darkness, were dazzled by a glare of light which illuminated the river and its banks for a space too wide to be crossed with safety. The canoe drifted into the shadow, and Marden turning its prow to the shore soon gained the bank. The first to step on terra firma was the boy. He had his bow in his hand, and, with a gesture to his master, disappeared in the darkness.

Evidently a large fire had been kindled on the bank to prevent the passage of boats to or from the forts at night, and doubtless there was sufficient force to make the attempt perilous if not impossible. In a few minutes the boy returned and began to gesticulate rapidly. He had been taught the sign language of the deaf mutes by a priest in Montreal, and Marden had become proficient in it too. He reported that there were at least two hundred Indians with two or three Frenchmen in uniform, and that a strict watch was kept along the river bank.

Marden at once decided to send Jabe back to the fort with the news of the Indian encampment, while he and Ariel remain where they were and endeavor by daylight to find some path or creek by which to transport the canoe to a point on the river above the encampment. With this purpose they crossed the stream, and while Marden and the boy plunged into the forest, Jabe retraced his way in the canoe, with orders to return to the same spot on the following night.

Wrapped in their blankets the adventurers stopped among the moss-covered roots of a tree, and with the dawn of day proceeded to take observations of the enemy, but they found the opposite bank obscured by a fog, which the bonfires failed to penetrate. Marden was about to reproach himself for his hasty action in sending back the canoe with which they might have passed the hostile camp unobserved, when he saw a shadowy line spanning the river, which, as the light increased, resolved itself into a cordon of canoes, fastened end to end, and effectually blocking the way. Slowly the fog lifted, the Indian boatmen cut loose their barks and paddled to the opposite shore.

The barricade was complete. The day was spent in a vain search for some path or creek by which the canoe could be carried or floated to a point of safety, and when the night closed in and the red glare of the watch fire made the smallest objects visible, Marden began to think the task a desperate one.

"We must give it up, Ariel," he whispered, sadly, "they have outwitted us. There is nothing left but to abandon the canoe and make our way through the forest."

The boy shook his head and began to talk with his fingers. There was barely light enough to follow the rapid motions, but when he concluded, his master gazed at him with admiration.

"It might be done," he mused. "It shall be done if the fog serves us well. And now rest thee, boy. I love thee, faithful friend, and haply at some future day we will share a peaceful home together."

Had the darkness permitted Marden would have seen the look of devoted affection which repaid the kindly speech; but the half-breed made no sign.

Revolving in his mind plans for the furtherance of his mission and the removal of the present obstacle, Marden kept watch for the ranger and his canoe, and Ariel slept at his feet—the light but refreshing slumber which nature snatches from fatigue and danger. At last the sentinel hears the expected signal, a spectral shape looms up in the obscurity, and Jabe steps upon the bank.

"All safe, Captain?"

"Thus far; and what says the commandant?"

"He thanks you heartily for the information you sent, and 'tell him,' says he, 'to take no risks that he can avoid;' and then he says very low: 'I wish him to be prudent as he is brave and faithful.'"

Jabe had brought some fresh provisions along, which he shared with his officer, and after a long whispered conversation, they arranged to watch and sleep turn-about. Then Marden went on guard. Resolved to let his companions sleep until the time for action should arrive, he employed the idle hours in watching the enemy's camp, with a vague hope that accident would show him the means of passing their guard without detection. Few of the redskins were to be seen, for even the sentinels along the bank, with instinctive caution, crouched behind logs and hummocks of earth, while occasionally the fire was replenished with resinous branches which sent forth showers of sparks and tongues of flame that gave a demoniac expression to the features of the savage fireman. No hope but in the coming of the fog—and if it should *not* come? Marden knew by the increasing chilliness that daylight was approaching, yet the stars shone undimmed and the stream showed no mist upon its bosom. He leaned against a tree, the high pressure of excitement reacting on his tired frame; he lost consciousness for a time. Then he awoke with the consciousness that something was about to occur. A thin vail interposed itself between him and the opposite shore; the fire was growing dim; there was a stir among the Indians; canoes were being pushed into the water. The time of action had arrived. He was about to arouse his companions when he found



ARIEL DROVE HIS HATCHET THROUGH THE BOTTOM OF THE CANOE.

Ariel at his side, and Jabe appeared a moment later. As the fog deepened the canoe was launched and the adventurers boldly pushed it in among the enemy, the white men taking the precaution to wrap their blankets around them.

A few strokes would take them beyond the line which was rapidly forming across the river. Marden observed that there was only one man to each canoe—a fact which might draw suspicion to their own.

Nor was this an idle fear, for at the moment the thought occurred to him, a hand was laid on the gunwale of the bark and a hideously painted face thrust itself almost into his own. That glance satisfied the savage, and he threw back his head to give utterance to the war-whoop, when Jabe grasped his throat with his iron fingers and effectually stifled the sound. The redskin struggled and felt for his knife, but ere he could use it Marden wrenched it from his hand and thrust it into his bosom. Then Ariel drove his hatchet through the bottom of the canoe and it sank with its luckless owner to the bottom of the river. By this time the bark had drifted below the line, the gap in which, caused by the absence of the sunken canoe, was exciting perplexity among the natives. What had become of it? The fog had grown intense, and the gap could not be discerned. The sound of voices on the shore indicated that the excitement had extended in that direction, and Marden decided to push on at all hazards. Dropping his paddle in the water he urged the canoe forward, and Jabe, conscious of the act by feeling rather than by sight, added his powerful stroke. Then came a slight shock and a smothered grunt, a splash in the water, and a canoe, bottom up, floated past and disappeared. For the next hour the voyagers plied their paddles silently, and when the fog lifted they were far beyond the reach of their enemies.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## BROTHERS AND SISTERS.

**A Change for the Better That Has Taken Place of Late Years.**

It is not so many years ago when brothers and sisters of the same household were little better than strangers. Parents seemed to think that they should be kept apart as much as possible.

If Anna so far forgot herself as to take an interest in her brother's fishing outfit or his schoolboy games, her mother would reprimand her for being a "tomboy." And if John presumed to ask a question about the sewing society of which Anna was an active member, he was told to "mind his own business," in very short order.

It was a happy day for brothers and sisters when croquet and lawn tennis were invented, and boys and girls found out that there *were* games at which both could play. It was the dawn of a better understanding, and many a boy found out to his surprise what a capital girl he had for a sister.

Brothers and sisters are all the better for sharing one another's studies and games up to a certain point. Good comradeship between brothers and sisters is much to be desired; it saves the girls from prudery and the boys from boorishness, and sweetens the natures of both.

Girls, as a rule, need toning up, and boys need toning down. Parents are beginning to understand these things, and the result is seen in a happier state of affairs all around. Girls are stronger, happier, busier and healthier; boys are more gentlemanly, without losing any of their boyish attributes.

A girl is no longer reproved for taking an interest in her brother's sports or studies, and he, in turn, is welcomed to her little teas or social parties. The family circle is better for the change; the sister will be a better woman, the boy a better man. Each acts as a check on the other, restraining each from doing or saying what would be shameful in the eyes of the other. Each gains, neither loses; and they are brothers and sisters in something else beside the name.—Golden Day.

# FARM AND GARDEN.

## POTATO DIGGER.

**An Australian Device Which Is Said to Do the Work.**

As we have mentioned before now, the Victoria Government has offered a prize of one thousand two hundred and fifty dollars for improved potato diggers. In a recent issue the Australian Ironmonger illustrates the various classes of machines entered for this prize. The Farm Implement News finds only one of these implements which is new or particularly different from those now in use. A picture of this will be found herewith, with the description found in the Ironmonger: "The machine consists essentially of a rectangular bar-iron frame, the front portion of which carries the gearing, driver's seat and draft attachment, the rear portion carrying the rotary sifting cone. The driving-wheel axle is journaled in the segmental-shaped front ends of levers, the rear ends of which are pivoted to the inside of the frame, the segments being connected by chains to pulleys on a shaft in front, which is controlled by a hand-lever and ratchet-wheel with a foot catch, thus enabling the driver to raise or depress the frame at will.

On the driving axle is a loose sprocket wheel, which may be engaged at will by a feathered clutch, engagement being effected by a spiral spring coiled upon the axle, and disengagement by a shifting arrangement con-



AUSTRALIAN POTATO DIGGER.

trolled by a crank near the driver's seat. Motion is given to the sifting cage by a chain over the sprocket wheel driving a smaller one on a rear shaft, which has a miter wheel gearing in another miter wheel on the cage shaft. In front of the cage is the share which lifts the potatoes, soil and all, and throws them in a cage. The rear end of the latter is carried by a caster. The cage is conical, and consists of a number of open bars or wires secured to rings, and has internal Archimedean screw blades, two of them running through, and two of them extending only a short distance from the front. The front of the cage has an adjustable shield, by which the opening may be made larger or smaller, and which prevents the contents falling out in front, while the potatoes, or other roots, thoroughly separated from all soil, are discharged in a row at the rear, or may be gathered in a special receptacle. A side shield prevents loose soil being thrown over lifted potatoes or standing rows."

## STERILITY IN MARES.

**Conditions That Tend to Produce It—Treatment For.**

One of the very hard questions that are often asked us is what causes and what will cure sterility in mares. We can not answer such questions except in a general way. A writer has recently gone into the subject very fully, and we compile the chief points that he makes for the benefit of our readers. All practical horse-breeders are impressed with the fact that a proper management of brood mares undoubtedly influences their regularity of breeding. High feeding and the use of stimulating food will quickly induce sterility. Fat and plethora of system lead to fatty deposits about the ovaries, degenerative processes or clogging up the fallopian tubes with fatty particles. Likewise the opposite condition of reduced vitality from old age, poverty, over-work or bad feeding is equally as conducive to sterility.

The lesson to be drawn from these facts is to avoid both the obese and the impoverished state; keep your brood mares thin in flesh yet in good heart and spirits to ensure regular pregnancy and the production of healthy progeny. Many animals, from peculiar idiosyncracy of constitution, will accumulate fat under a system of starvation; such require to be carefully watched. Debilitated mares require good feeding and careful treatment to regain tonicity of the generative apparatus. Exercise is an absolute necessity to pro-creation. The idle mare, with no range of pasture, or one that is housed, is apt soon to become sterile. Many animals will only breed when regularly worked or placed under such condition as ensures strong exercise. Inferior foods are apt to arrest the breeding function; if not actually preventing conception, by their influence on the generative organs, they intend to abortion at an early period of gestation. Moldy hay, smutty corn fodder, musty grain or corn, or ergotized grasses, must be carefully avoided. Making brood mares in winter the scavengers of all the rough food of the farm, considered unsuitable for other stock, is a system that can not be too highly deprecated.

### Grapes After a Wet Spring.

The year 1887 was quite similar in some localities to the present season, in the abundant rains through the first half. In the Report of the University of Illinois for that year, Prof. J. J. Burrill states that the results were the most marked on grapes. They ceased to grow early, during the dry midsummer, and then started again after the September rains, this month continuing warm with not enough frost to kill the leaves and stop the growth. But the latter half of October had some quite cold weather, in one instant as low as 16 degrees, and all the young wood of unprotected vines was killed, doing more damage than is usually done in winter. Before this time the grapes had ripened well. Should the vines in future be threatened under similar conditions, especially those which are partly tender, it might be well on the approach of such a cold snap to lay down the vines.—Country Gentleman.

## SELECTING SEED CORN.

**There Is Only One Proper Way to Do It and That Is to Select It In the Field.**

I presume, says a writer in the Breeder's Gazette, that no class of farmers are better prepared to appreciate the importance of seed-breeding than are stock-breeders. From seeds spring all important organic life on the farm. They, therefore, in their development become the measure of the cost of animal growth and in a large degree of its character. However successfully a farmer may breed his steers, he is doomed to failure if his crops are of low capacity. The pounds of beef per acre is measured not mainly by his skill as a stock-breeder, but more by his skill as a plant-grower. It follows that our genius of farmers should expend its first or chief force upon the plant rather than upon the animal. Few men possessed of one absorbing purpose but what fail to give proper attention to other important factors in life. This general truth is not without its illustration in the ranks of stock-breeders, although no class should appreciate potent seed more. Very nearly the round of the laws of heredity in animal life are found with analogous relations in plant life. I need not review them to the readers of the Gazette nor marshal supporting evidence, for assertion of these laws is the equivalent of evidence to a breeder who has familiarized himself with the laws that govern succession of organic life.

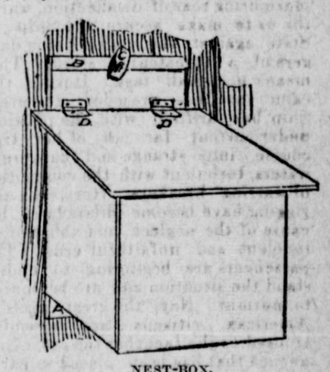
Hereditary qualities may be fixed in corn by selection, or may be produced by crossing and fixed by selection. I shall confine my statements to selection as a means of improvement, and mainly to those phases of the question that will be suggestive and of value at the coming harvest.

One right way exists for corn selection, and only one right way; and that way is to select the corn in the field and from the plant at a date early enough to determine the character of the whole plant. The Western practice, though wrong, measures the value of the corn crop almost wholly by the ears produced. This demands a plant that gives the maximum amount of ear and the minimum amount of stalk. By selecting the ear from the stalk, and by no other method, can this result be secured. The ratio of seed to stem is as variable for corn as it is for other plants. The seed is but a fraction—a part of the whole life—and the ratio of the parts vary in the plant as in the animal, and are as susceptible of being fixed as are the parts of an animal. I have carried out trials in selection of seed corn for several years. I will not in all these cases prolong articles with tables of results, and in accordance with this design state that by weight I find that the ratio of ear to stalk is very variable; that the largest ear is not necessarily found on the largest stalk, and is not usually so found (I am considering plants within a given variety); that an ear from a tall stalk reproduces a tall stalk and from a short stalk is reproduced a short stalk, and that ears selected from short stalks produce more corn per acre than do ears selected from tall stalks. The yield of stalks is on the reverse order. The total crop is quite as large from the seed of the tall stalks as it is from the seed of the short stalks—really larger. When corn is grown for ensilage a different policy in seed selection should be pursued from that advisable when selection is made for corn grown for its ear alone.

## IMPROVED NEST-BOX.

**This Is Certainly a Good Device and Worth Trying.**

Mr. James E. Riddle, Greersville, O., sends to Farm and Fireside a plan of a nest-box, which is easily constructed and very convenient for cleaning out and collecting the eggs. In describing it he says: "There is no patent on this nest-box, so I will give it to your readers. It can be attached to any poultry-house by sawing a hole in the side of the building large enough to let the hens go through. The bottom of the nest-box is one foot square. Nail two pieces of lath to the side of your building, one at the bottom to support the nest, marked (A) in the illustration, and one at the top (B) just the thickness of the board



NEST-BOX.

that the nest-box is made of, to attach a button (C) for holding the box in position. Nail a board extending upward from the bottom, five inches wide, next to the building. The board at the top where the hinges (DD) are attached, is 6 inches wide, and extends 3 inches down each side of the box. The lid is 18 inches square, and the box is 12 inches high in front and 16 inches next to building. Having finished the box, all that is necessary is to turn the button at the top, and the box can be lifted from its support and cleaned, fresh nest material put in, and you can walk along the side of your building and gather the eggs from the outside, as these boxes are attached to the building from the outside."

EVERY now and then somebody declaims against the use of ice in the dairy, but there is no one thing in the dairy that we would more emphatically recommend, after recommending good cows and good feeding and care, than ice.

EVEN if you are tired and dusty the horses you have been working all day may be more so. A little rubbing and brushing will be as refreshing to them as a bath to you.

The Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher

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### THEN AND NOW.

Twelve years ago the *Leader* man published a platform in his paper, of October 17, 1878, in which he acknowledged the tariff to be a tax and a burden upon the masses, in these very same words, viz:

"I am in favor of an income tax law so that the burden of taxation will fall on those best able to bear it."

After twelve years of close and dilligent study it has, in A. D. 1890, dawned upon him that the tariff is not a burden upon the masses, yet he is in favor of "a re-adjustment of the tariff and a reduction of duties to the lowest protective basis."

### HIS TEXT.

EDITOR COURANT:—I did not have the privilege, until recently, of seeing the scurrilous article which appeared in your paper, lately, headed, "An Alliance Chronicle," and signed, "A Son of Varitas." It was, no doubt, intended to provoke me to anger, but, in that part of its mission, it failed completely. His venom is as darts shot by a blind archer—they fall harmless to the ground, wide of the mark; while his frantic exertions to inflict a wound afford amusement for him who is the object of his aim, as well as to the lookers-on. Pity for the poor prodigal crowds out all hate. After reading the article twice for the amusement it afforded, I began to study it for what wisdom it might reveal in the chronicler; but, as Shakspeare says: "His sense is as two grains of wheat hid in a bushel of chaff; you may hunt all day till you find them, and, when you have found them, they are not worth the search."

He claims to be of excellent parentage. He says Varitas (truth) is his mother. What a pity that one brought up in such an honorable household should stray so far from the path of truth and rectitude, only to squander his substance foolishly! It is to be hoped that, ere he entirely famishes on the husks on which he is trying to sustain himself and his party, he will come to himself and return home again and implore his merciful mother to pardon his past offenses. I wonder if the little fellow is really as diminutive as the scale he has penned indicates. Does his mind ever inhabit a region destitute of the genial, life-living light of reason, truth, and knowledge, or did he temporarily shut himself up within some dark recess of his own creative fancy where, amid thick blackness of stygian night, his pen-painted picture would assume the hue most in sympathy with his inner-self? As he has given to the public this sermon, it is but just that they should have the text from which it was preached, also. I, therefore, submit herewith as much of it as seems to be commented upon by the chronicler; and, therefore, as much as can be of interest to the public. I give it exactly as it was prepared for the commencement, but, because imperfectly memorized, I varied it somewhat in delivering it. If there is anything in it prejudicial to my past, present or future action, make the most of it. It is as follows:

The times of the Revolution are removed far into the past, and the events of the Civil war are things bygone; but the nation stands as much in need of the patriotic devotion and personal attention of its young men to-day as ever it did. It is, indeed, true that we are neither threatened with invasion from without nor insurrection within, but it is, no less, true that our government is suffering violence from the ruthless hands of political vandals. Apparent peace is not a proof of absolute security; a profound calm is often but a premonition of a bursting storm. Might not that be true of this nation to day? Already may be heard, arising through out the whole political atmosphere of this broad fair land of liberty, the murmuring roar of disaffection, warning us to make secure the Ship of State against the independing dangers of a threatening storm. This means no small task. During the calm that has preceded, the great Ship has drifted, with the political under-current, far out of her true course, into strange and dangerous waters, turbulent with the commotion of warring breakers. Her sails and rigging have become dilapidated, because of the neglect and abuse of an indolent and unfaithful crew. The passengers are beginning to understand the situation and are beginning to murmur. Nay, the great mass of American citizens are becoming aroused to the fact that the great confidence that has been placed in party leaders, and the consequent surrender of personal attention to political affairs, have been productive of much evil; much of it developed during the peaceful quiet that followed the return of the people's attention to business affairs, after the close of the late war. When the brave heroes who had fought so nobly in the defense of the Union returned home, to again assume the duties of domestic life, they found their wealth exhausted, their houses pillaged by the enemy, and their farms going to ruin, because of neglect. Provisions and clothing were high, and taxes enormous; but the brave boys who, for three nights lay on the frozen ground, pelted by storms of sleet and snow, while keeping the rebels pent up in Fort Donelson; or who, with Thomas, charged up Missionary Ridge; or with Sherman, trudged through the sickly swamps and tangled marshes of Georgia and the Carolinas; or who stood firm amid the awful carnage of the many bloody battle fields of Virginia, were not to be dismayed by any discouragements. With willing hands they went to work to repair the terrible waste of the war and, in every way, help develope the resources of the country, content to leave the affairs of the government in the hands of political aspirants. The attention of the people, thus diverted from political affairs, affords unscrupulous politicians splendid opportunities for introducing corruption into politics. Undetected and unsuspected, they have gone from bad to worse, until, to-day, American politics have become an object of disgust at home and derision abroad. Be assured that the murmurs arising all over this land, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf, from the people of the middle walks of life, are not made without a cause. It comes, for the most part, from a class of American citizens who are not noted for disloyalty.

Many of them fought for the defense of the Union, and the preservation of the stars that adorn our national emblem. It is because their rights are being trampled under foot; it is because their claims to equity in the administration of the government is being ignored; it is because their inherited institution of a government of the people, for the people, and by the people is being desecrated, that they complain.

The great wealth of the country, and not the virtue and intelligence of its citizens, has become the chief boast of our national glory. In our legislative halls, the loud cries and haughty demands of the mighty dollar drown the faint voice and modest request of the weary sons of toil. Capitalistic speculation usurps the just rights and legitimate claims of industry. For the sake of patronage, the functions of the government have been made subservient to sectional interest and factional intrigue, at the expense of the general welfare of the nation. Many professional politicians hold high office now who, for the sake of votes, would not hesitate to stoop to any degree of deceit and fraud. Indeed the terms, politics and politician, have become so associated with the ideas of fraud, deceit, falsehood, etc., that the man of high honor and true virtue almost shrinks from having his name mentioned in connection with them. Political preferment or official promotion is not based on the person's attachment to his country or his services to the people in general, but upon his adherence to party factions, and the amount of service rendered the political demagogues. A candidates' qualification to hold office is not determined by his range of knowledge, soundness of judgment, extent of experience, adherence to principle, love of truth, devotion to justice, or business capacity, but by the number of wires he is capable of pulling in a political campaign. Politicians, now-a-days, hardly ever appeal to a person's sense of honor and patriotism as a rule of action in the exercise of his political rights. They seem to think such virtues out of date; but they appeal, to our party prejudices, and seek to awaken class and sectional jealousies, instead. What wonder then, that the people cherrish a mistrust toward their officials? that they have formed a disgust for the scenes of the political arena? What wonder then, I say, that the people have come to look with hatred upon administrations that harbor such cabals? I do not say that such a feeling between the people and their government is right or desirable. On the contrary, I think it exceedingly dangerous; but I do say that it does exist, and that, as the natural consequence of the misrule of our government, and the fraud and wire pulling of the political demagogues and their mercenary agents. There is a friendlier feeling of the subjects towards the arbitrary rule of most of the crowned heads of Europe, to-day, than exists between the citizens and the government in our own country. The people of England, Germany, Sweden and other countries of Europe have a stronger attachment for their government than we have for ours. The people of Scotland, though governed by a foreign queen, have not the animosity toward their ruler that the people of this country have toward the President of their own election. Norway, governed by a Swedish king, sends up more prayers in behalf of the king and the perpetuation of the government, in a single day, than the United States offers up in behalf of its government, in a week.

To right these wrongs will require the intelligent effort of every liberty-loving American citizen. It must be done by and through the people. It can not be accomplished by re-enforcing the already too cumbrous a corps of professional office-seekers. It can only be brought about by a more intelligent exercise, by the people, of their political power. We must, as industrial classes, learn to study our needs more for ourselves, so as to be less dependent upon the brains of political intriguers for our political philosophy. We must be governed less, as now, by party platforms formulated by the party oricles, in secret caucus, at political headquarters, and then handed down and adopted, indiscriminately, by all the party conventions, from the national to the township, with a whoop and a hurrah that is calculated to strike conviction into a statue of stone; and then to become a text to be harped upon by the whole corps of office-seekers, during the entire campaign, and, at its close, to drop into forgetfulness.

C. GARTH.

### A MATTER OF TASTE.

A few folks like old-fashioned things,—old clothes, old houses and old books. Others want modern articles. The latter class is in the majority. There are a few old fogies who prefer slow trains, light rails, hand brakes and big smokestacks. The rest of mankind enjoy traveling close to a mile a minute, on steel rails, in vestibule cars, with every home comfort at hand. The Santa Fe Route, between Kansas City and Chicago, is a modern line for people of the 19th century. Geo, T. Nicholson, G. P. & T. A.. A. T. & S. F. R. R. Co., Topeka, Kans.. J. J. Byrne, A. G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ills.

### NOTICE FOR SETTLEMENT.

All persons indebted to the firm of J. W. Stone & Co., or to J. W. Stone, M. D., are requested to call and settle their accounts at once. All accounts not settled by October 1st, 1890, will be placed in the hands of a collector, with intructions to collect them.

J. W. STONE & Co.,
J. W. STONE, M. D.

Written for the Courant.]

### SYMPATHY.

"Only a touch of nature,
That makes the whole world 'kin!"
Only a tiny country home,
But aching hearts within!

Only a weeping husband,
By sorrow and loss distressed;
Only sobbing children,
By stranger fingers dressed!

Only a white haired sister,
Coming from far away;
Only a mother sleeping!
We see it every day.

But what of the stranger voices,
So softly gentle, and low;
And the stranger hands that clasped our own,
As if they felt our woe?

Not always hearts so saddened
Have sympathy so sweet!
Such thoughtful kindness, in every way,
We do not often meet.

May He have in His holy keeping,
This kind warm-hearted band;
May they feel, in every trial,
The clasp of the Father's hand!

AUNT LOUISA.

Solomon City, Kansas.

### DEMOCRATIC MASS CONVENTION.

Pursuant to call, the Democrats of Chase county, Kansas, met, in mass convention, last Saturday afternoon, in the Court house in this city, and transacted the following business:

The meeting was called to order by M. R. Dinan, Chairman of the County Central Committee, and the call was read by W. E. Timmons, Secretary of the Committee; after which, on motion, Dr. W. M. Rich was elected temporary Chairman, and W. E. Timmons temporary Secretary.

On motion of M. R. Dinan, the usual appointing of committees was dispensed with, and the temporary organization was made permanent.

On motion, the chairman then appointed M. R. Dinan and John Frew as tellers.

J. R. Blackshere and W. E. Timmons were then put in nomination as Delegates to the State convention, to be held at Wichita, September 9th, and the rules were suspended, and they were elected by acclamation.

Wm. Martin and B. F. Talkington were then elected, in the same manner, as Alternates to said convention.

John Frew, J. S. Petford, M. R. Dinan and J. L. Cochran were then put in nomination as Delegates to the Congressional convention to be held at Emporia, September 13th, and they were elected in the same manner as the foregoing.

W. E. Timmons, Henry Bonewell, E. M. Blackshere and Harry D. Burcham were then elected, in the same manner, as Alternates to said convention.

On motion, the convention then adjourned.

After the adjournment of the Democratic mass convention, last Saturday afternoon, the Democratic County Central Committee met at the COURANT office, and, on motion, it was decided to leave it to the Chairman and Secretary of the Committee to name the day on which the county nominating convention shall be called.

### HYMER ITEMS.

Good rains the past week.

Farmers preparing to put in Fall wheat.

Corn cutting in full blast.

Miss Sadie Prickett, started for Indian Ty., Tuesday, Aug., 26th.

Mrs Olen Baldwin and son, Cleo, are visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Grandma Randall made a flying trip to the Falls, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Knox attended the Alliance picnic, on Middle Creek, Wednesday, Aug. 27th, and report a lively time.

Peters and Lazarns are pasturing about a thousand head of steers in Messrs. Knox, Maybell and Atkinson's corn fields.

Miss Nellie Buffington, of the Falls, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Atkinson.

Mr and Mrs. E. Stotts of Elmdale, spent Saturday, with friends in this neighborhood.

Mr. R. Tedrow and family started. Monday, for Ohio, where they will reside. Mr. Tedrow has not been long among us, but has made many friends who will miss him.

Mrs. Horace Hildebrand, of Diamond Springs, visited in this neighborhood, last week.

The S. S. convention on Middle creek, was attended, by a number of scholars from the Hymer S. S.

Several of our merry young people, and old folks with young hearts, had a picnic dinner in the woods, on Gannon Branch, last Sunday, and we hear they had a good time, and all were greatly pleased with Mr. B's favorite song.

ANON.

### A NOTABLE EVENT.

In securing the meeting of Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., which will be held at Topeka, Sept. 15th to 20th, Kansas, may feel highly complimented. Only a first-class, progressive, wideawake community can suitably entertain such a notable organization as that of the Odd Fellows. It is estimated 10,000 strangers will be present. May we count on you as one of the number, and have the pleasure of ticketing you via Santa Fe Route? The Santa Fe runs more passenger trains into Topeka than any other line. Our Depot is convenient to all hotels. Street cars, electric line and omnibuses to all parts of the city. Tickets on sale Sept. 14 to 20, inclusive; return limit Sept. 22; rate one fare for round trip Inquire of F. P. Butts, Cottonwood Falls. or Geo. T. Nicholson, Topeka, Kansas.

### CRUSHED TO DEATH.

Mr. Stensil, an old gentleman in the edge of Chase county, fell from a load of stone last Saturday and was crushed beneath the wheel of the wagon; the horses stuck as the wheel ran on to his body and his son could not them off. He went to the house to obtain help, but before the load was removed the old man was too badly injured to return to life. He was taken to the house and in a short time expired.—*Florence Herald.*

Subscribe for the COURANT, $1.50 a year, cash in ndvance.


# H. F. GILLETT,

SUCCESSOR TO

CAMPBELL & GILLETT

DEALER IN

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE,

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

COOKING & HEATING STOVES

In the Market. Also agent for the Celebrated

WOOD MOWER,

And the best make of

**Agricultural Implements and Machinery.**

**STUDEBAKER WAGONS AND BAKER BARBED WIRE.**

Please call and examine my stock and ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

*COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - - - - - KANSAS*

# NEW STORE NEW GOODS!

*We are now settled in our new store, between the Leader office and Mrs. Findley's Millinery store.*

## NEW FALL GOODS.

*We are receiving our Fall stock and should you wish to do any early Fall sewing come in and see our canton and all wool flannels; we will surprise you with prices.*

## NEW DRESS GOODS, GINGHAMS and CALICOS.

*We have now in stock new Fall styles in stripes, Plaids and Plain all wool Dress Goods. Just received some decidedly new Patterns in Black and White Ginghams and Fancy Cashmere Calicos,*

**Bleached, Half Bleached and Brown Muslin.**

*SCHOOL will commence soon and you will want to buy shoes for your children we would suggest that you look at our NEW ENGLAND RED SCHOOL HOUSE shoe for Boys and Girls before you purchase. They are undoubtedly the best School shoe made and they cost no more than the CHEAP SO-CALLED SCHOOL SHOE.*

*Yours Truly,*
*S. F. PERRIGO & CO.*

J. VERNER. J. C. SCROGGIN.

## VERNER & SCROGGIN,

## Live Stock Commission Merchants.



M. J. VERNER, Hog Salesman.
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G. D. ABLE.
ROBERT BYERS, Yardman.
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Solicitor.

*Room 19, Live Stock Exchange,*

KANSAS CITY MO.

# J. A. GOUDIE,

DEALER IN

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STRONG CITY, KANSAS.

**MAKE A SPECIALTY OF REPAIRING AND ATTEND**

**ALL ORDERS, DAY OR NIGHT, FOR UNDERTAKING.**

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# ERIE MEAT MARKET.

SCHLAUDECKER & ROBERTS Proprietors.

—Dealers in—

*All Kinds of FRESH MEAT. Cash paid for HIDES.*

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JULIUS REMY, Tonsorial Artist,



SHOP WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY.

# BILL BROWN,

THE

# UNDERTAKER,

Keeps everything that is needed in his line.



CASKETS,
ROBES,
FLOWERS,
ETC.,

*STRONG CITY, - - - - - - - KANSAS.*

**ATTORNEYS AT LAW.**

**JOSEPH C. WATERS.**
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
Topeka, Kansas,
(Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. fe23-tf

**THOS. H. GRISHAM**
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
Office in Hillert's Building,
COTTONWOOD FALLS KANSAS. fe2-tf

**C. N. STERRY,**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EMPORIA, KANSAS,
Will practice in the several courts in Lyon Chase, Harvey, Marion, Morris and Osage counties, in the State of Kansas; in the Supseme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts therein. 7-18 tf.

**F. P. COCHRAN,**
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.
Practices in all State and Federal courts

**PHYSICIANS.**

**A. M. CONAWAY**
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Residence and office, a half mile north of Toledo. ly11-tf

J. W. STONE, M. D. J. W. HAMME, M. D.
**STONE & HAMME**
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Office, Corner Drug Store.
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**WM. J. ALLISON,**
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Residence and office at
WONSIVU, - - - - KANSAS. apr25-tf

**J. W. MC'WILLIAMS'**
**chase County Land Agency**
Railroad or Syndicate Lands, will buy or sell wild lands or Improved Farms.
—AND LOANS MONEY.—
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS ap27-1yr

**Wm. H. HOLSINGER.**

—DEALER IN—

Hardware, Stoves and Tinware,

FARM MACHINERY & WIND MILLS,

Wood and Iron Pumps,

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**ACORN STOVES NEVER FAIL.**

They are the best value for the money ever offered, and have always been so regarded FOR THE PAST 50 YEARS. Quick workers, economical in the use of fuel, always reliable. If you want a perfect Stove buy an ACORN.

**OVER A MILLION IN USE.**
SOLD BY
H. F. GILLETT, Cottonwood Falls, Kans.

**YOU WANT ONE**



FRONT.

OF THE CELEBRATED
**JACKSON CORSET WAISTS.**
MADE ONLY BY THE
**Jackson Corset Co.**
JACKSON, MICH.



BACK.

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

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

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

# The Chase County Courant.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.,

THURSDAY, SEPT. 4, 1890

W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop

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

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




## TIME TABLE.

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

STRONG CITY.

GOING EAST.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| No. 2, | *Atlantic express | 3:32 p. m. |
| 4, | New York express | 1:30 p. m. |
| 6, | *Chicago express | 1:02 p. m |
| 8, | *Missouri River express | 12:42 a. m. |
| 42, | †Local freight | 2:05 p. m, |

GOING WEST.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| No. 1, | *Pacific & Texas express | 1:02 p. m. |
| 3, | Mexico & San Diego express | 3:17 p. m. |
| 5, | *Denver & Utah express | 3:53 p. m. |
| 7, | *Colorado express | 3:50 a. m. |
| 41, | †Local freight | 9:15 a. m, |

STRONG CITY BRANCH.

WESTWARD.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| No. 301, | *Accommodation | 4:00 p. m. |
| 303, | †Local freight | 6:45 a. m. |

EASTWARD.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| No. 302, | *Accommodation | 3:05 p. m. |
| 304, | †Local freight | 7:30 p. m. |

ELLINOR BRANCH.

WESTWARD.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| No. 306, | *Accommodation | 4:32 p. m. |

EASTWARD.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| No. 305, | *Accommodation | 6:45 p. m. |

—*Carry mails. †Daily except Sunday.

## Proposed Amendments to the Constitution.

### HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 5.

HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION No. 5, Proposing an amendment to sections three and twenty-five of article two of the constitution.

Be it resolved by the Legislature of the State of Kansas, two-thirds of the members elected to each house thereof concurring therein:

SECTION 1. The following proposition to amend the constitution of the State of Kansas is hereby submited to the qualified electors of the State, for their approval or rejection, namely; That section three, article two, be amended so that the same shall read as follows; Section 3 The members of the Legislature shall receive, as compensation for their services, the sum of three dollars for each day's actual service at any regular or special session, and fifteen cents mileage for each mile traveled by the usual route in going to and returning from the place of meeting; but no compensation shall be allowed or paid to any member for more than ninety days at any regular session, nor for more than thirty days at any special session And that section twenty-five of article two be amended so as to read as follows: Section 25. All sessions of the Legislature shall be held at the State capital, and all regular sessions shall be held once in two years, commencing on the first Tuesday of December of each alternate year, commencing on the first Tuesday of December, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and ninety.

SEC. 2. This proposition shall be submitted to the electors of this State at the general election of Representatives to the Legislature, in the year A. D. one thousand eight hundred and ninety, for their approval or rejection. Those voting in favor of this proposition shall have written or printed on their ballots: "For the amendment sections three and twenty-five of article two of the constitution;" those voting against the said proposition shall have written or printed on their ballots: "Against the amendment to sections three and twenty-five of article two of the constitution." Said ballots shall be received and said votes shall be taken, counted, canvassed, and returns thereof be made, in the same manner and in all respects as is provided by law in case of the election of Representatives to the Legislature.

SEC. 3. This resolution shall take effect and be in force from and after its publication in the statute book.

Approved March 1, 1889

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original enrolled resolution now on file in my office, and that the same took effect by publication in the statute book, May 25, 1889

WILLIAM HIGGINS,
Secretary of State.

### HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 8.

HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION No. 8, For the submission of a proposition to amend the constitution of the State of Kansas.

Be it resolved by the Legislature of the State of Kansas, two-thirds of the members elected to each house thereof concurring therein:

SECTION 1. The following proposition to amend the constitution of this state is hereby submitted to the qualified electors of the state, for their approval or rejection, namely: The constitution of the state of Kansas is hereby amended by striking out the whole of sections two and thirteen of article three of the constitution, and inserting in lieu of said sections the following which shall constitute section two of article two of the constitution: Section 2. The supreme court shall consist of seven justices, who shall be chosen by the electors of the state, four of whom shall constitute a quorum, and the concurrence of four shall be necessary to every decision of the court. Any elector of the state shall be eligible to be elected or appointed a justice of the supreme court. The justice holding the oldest commission by virtue of an election, shall be the chief justice, and in case two or more justices shall hold commissions by virtue of an election of the same date, older than the commissions of the other justices, they shall determine, by lot, who shall be chief justice. The term of each justice of the supreme court shall be six years, commencing on the second Monday in January next after his election. On the adoption of this amendment the four additional justices provided for by this amendment shall be appointed by the Governor, and shall hold their offices until the next general election in 1891, when their successors shall be elected, one to serve until the second Monday in January, 1894; another to serve until the second Monday of January, 1896; and the other two to serve until the second Monday of January, 1898. The members of the supreme elected at or prior to the time of the adoption of this amendment shall be justices of the supreme court, under the amendment, for the time for which they were elected. After the general election in 1891 one justice of the supreme court shall be elected at the general election in each year, except the year 1897, and every six years thereafter, when two justices shall be elected. The justice of the supreme court and the judges of the district courts shall, at stated times, receive for their services such compensation as may be provided by law: PROVIDED, Such compensation shall not be less than fifteen hundred dollars to each justice or judge, each year; and such justice or judge shall receive no fees or perquisites, nor hold any other office of profit or trust, except a judicial office, under the authority of the state or the United States, during the term of office for which said justices shall be elected, nor practice in any of the courts in the state during their continuance in office

SEC. 2. This proposition shall be submitted to the electors of this state at the general election for the ejection of Representatives to the Legislature, in the year A. D. one thousand eight hundred and ninety, for their approval or rejection. Those voting in favor of this proposition to amend the constitution shall have written or printed on their ballots, "For the judicial amendment to the constitution." Those voting against this proposition to amend the constitution shall have written or printed on their ballots, "Against the judicial amendment to the constitution." Said ballots shall be received and said votes shall be taken, counted, canvassed, and returns thereof made in the same manner and in all respects as is provided by law in cases of the election of representatives in the legislature.

SEC. 3. This resolution shall take effect and be in fore from and after its publication in the statute book.

Approved February 26, 1889.

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original enrolled resolution now on file in my office, and that the same took effect by publication in the statute bood May 25, 1889. WILLIAM HIGGINS,
Secretary of State.

## LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

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

92° in the shade, Monday afternoon.

95° in the shade, Tuesday afternoon.

Three fine artists work in the R. R. Photo car.

Miss Rue Park, of Clements, has gone to Texas.

Mr. Tom Smith will leave, next week, for Oklahoma.

Mrs. Hattie Dart was visiting at Newton, last week.

Mr. Charles Newby has returned to Wichita, from Elk.

W. P. Pugh will leave, Monday, for Lawrence University.

Mr. Hugh Emerson, of Cedar Point, is station agent at Burns.

Mr. F. I. Beach, of Emporia, was in town, Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Sarah Prickett, of Hymer, has gone to the Indian Territory.

Miss Maude Johston has returned home, from her visit in Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Kirker, of Strong City, were at Quenemo, last week.

Born, on August 8, 1890, to Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Newby, of Elk, a son.

Miss Ida Estes returned home, Monday, from a visit at Emporia.

Mr. Rowley, agent of the Kansas City *Journal*, was in town, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Dennison, of Strong City, are visiting at Ottawa.

Miss Mattie Holz returned, Sunday, from her summer's visit at Topeka.

Mr. Roy Hackett has gone to Alabama, where he will be a pill roller.

Mr. A. R. Ice, living near Clements, is building an addition to his residence.

Mr. F. B. Shannon, of Humanville, Mo., arrived here, yesterday evening.

The people's county convention is set for the third Saturday in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitney, of Diamond creek, are at Topeka, on a three weeks' visit.

Miss Edna Smith, of Strong City visited her brother, in Emporia, last week.

Mr. H. S. Lincoln, of Kansas City, was visiting at Matfield Green, last week.

M. M. Young has been granted a pension of $17 per month, with $423 back pay.

Mr. J. B. Crouch, editor of the Florence *Bulletin*, was in town, last Thursday.

Call at the postoffice in Strong City, and see samples of work done at R. R. Photo car.

Brace Bros. are now delivering ice. Leave orders and have it delivered at your home.

Mr. A. Z. Scribner returned, Saturday, from Chicago, where he had been with cattle.

Mr. Herron Johnston returned home, last Friday, from a business trip to Iowa.

Mr. Ed. Byram, of Peyton creek, was visiting at his old home, at Atchison, last week.

Born, on Friday, August 22, 1890, to Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Stewart, of Saffordville, a son.

Messrs. Wm. Stewart and Wm. Blosser were down to Emporia, the other day, on business.

The public schools of this city and Strong re-opened, Monday, with quite a large attendance.

Miss Fannie North has gone to Hutchinson, to teach in the city schools of that place.

Born, at Matfield Green, on Monday, August 18, 1890, to Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Oles, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Edwards, of Strong City, have returned home, from their visit in the East.

Mr. R. B. Evans, of Emporia, was in town, last Sunday, visiting his daughter, Mrs. G. B. Carson.

Mrs. Maude Dinwiddie and baby and Miss Anna Rockwood arrived here, Saturday, from Chicago.

Miss Mattie Coe, of Safiordville, has gone to Rich Hill, Missouri, to attend school there, this winter.

Tuesday, Mr. Richard Cuthbert and wife reurned from a two weeks' visit at Colorado Springs, Col.

While we have kept our faith with our correspondents, can they say they have done likewise by us?

Miss Mabel Brockett, of Topeka, who is visiting in this county, was visiting at Marion, last week.

Mr. Chas. E. McDowell was out to Peabody, last week, buying cattle to which to feed his surplus corn.

Miss Emma North has returned to Hutchinson, where she is living with her sister, Mrs. Scott E. Winne.

Mrs. Jacob North has returned home, from her visit to her daughter, Mrs. S. E. Winne, at Hutchinson.

Mr. M. M. Young intends to soon open a restaurant in the Kerr building, north of Ford's jewelry store.

Mr. C. E. Dibble, of Topeka, arrived here, Wednesday of last week, and is now working at the *Reveille* office.

Messrs. A. R. Ice and H. L. Sitler, of Clements, shipped several car loads of cattle and hogs east, last week.

Misses Minnie Johnston and Rida Winters left, Saturday, for Emporia, to attend the State Normal School.

Mr. Aaron Ator and son, of Elk, have returned from their visit in Illinois and in Brown county, Kansas.

Mrs. C. M. Bayles and family, of Saffordville, has gone to Oregon, to make that State their future home.

Miss Bertha Crum, of Strong City, was visiting her sister, Mrs. Bart Shipman, at Cedar Point, last week.

Mrs. M. Oliver has ordered a large stock of fall and winter millinery goods which will be here in a few days.

Mr. Charles M. Gregory has moved into the house formerly occupied by Mrs. L. A. Hemphill, on Cherry street.

Master Sidney Rockwood leaves, this week, for Spring Valley, Minn., to attend school there the coming winter.

On Tuesday of last week, Mrs. Redford, daughter of Mr. Robert Smith, of this city, died at their home, in Kansas City, Mo.

Miss Inez Wagoner, of Syracuse, Kansas, formerly of this city, was visiting friends in this city and at Strong last week.

Washburn College, Topeka, Kansas, employs fifteen instructors and has an excellent library and reading room free.

Four of Dr. W. H. Catter's horses are at the Emporia races; as are also quite a number of citizens of this city and Strong.

Mrs. Ed. P. Grogan went to Osage City, last week, on a visit to Dr. T. M. Zane and family, and she returned home, Monday.

Before deciding to go elsewhere get a catalogue of Washburn College, Topeka, Kansas. Fall term bigins September 17th.

Mr. Henry Morris, of Strong City, enjoyed a visit, last week, from his sisters, Miss Emma and Calvina Morris, of Emporia.

Mrs. S. D. Breese who was visiting her sister, Mrs. F. R. Dodge, at ElDorado, has returned home, much improved in health.

Mr. M. Heintz arrived home, Sunday, from Pueblo, Col, on a visit to his family. He will return to Colorado, next Saturday.

The Kansas State Fair Association has our thanks for complimentaries to their Fair, to be held at Topeka, September 12 to 20, 1890.

Mr. David Ford left, last week, for Kansas City, from whence he will go to Colorado to look after his mining interests in that State.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude M. Breese, of Manhattan, were visiting at County Treasurer A. M. Breese's, the father of Mr. Breese, last week.

City Marshal John J. Davidson, of Strong City, expects to soon leave for Louisiana, to boss a track-laying gang on the Watkins & Guff railroad.

Miss Hattie Pinkston, of Cedar Point, left, Monday, for Boston, to attend the New England Conservatory of Music there, the coming winter.

Mrs. H. P. Brockett and children, who have been visiting friends and relatives in this county, will leave tomorrow, for their home, at Topeka.

Mr Myron R. Bergen, traveling agent of the Kansas City *Star*, one of the best papers that comes to this office, gave us a pleasant call, last Friday.

Mr. Wm. Rettiger and his son, Joe, of Strong City, were at Denver, Col., and Cheyenne, Wy., last week, attending to their business interests out there.

Last Monday morning there were two little girls on our streets, one of whom played most sweet music on an accordeon, and the other took up a collection.

Mr. L. W. Hillert, after four days' travel, arrived at Tacoma, Washington, where he is now at work in the baggage department of the Union Pacific railroad.

The Rev. W. F. Mathews and family returned home, Wednesday of last week, from their summer's visit at Manitou, Col.; and he occupied his pulpit, last Sunday.

On Wednesday of last week the families of Messrs. J. M. Tuttle, S. A. Breese and L. A. Lowther went to Jacob's mound, for a little picnic and to play lawn tennis.

Mr. John C. Nichol and family, of Thurman, expect to soon start, overland, for the Black Hills, on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Nowlan, the parents of Mrs. Nichol.

Township Trustee Joe Gray has been doing some excellent work on the road between Cottonwood Falls and Strong City, and now has the road in splendid condition.

Will some one tell us the difference between a woman's supporting her husband in idleness and her failing in business and her husband reaping the benefit of her failure?

Mr. H. S. F. Davis, of Peyton creek, last week, sold to Mr. J. C. Farrington, of Strong City, 290 acres of corn, at $12.50 per acre, and all his hogs and and hay at market price.

Mr. L. E. Gartside, foreman at the round-house, has gone on a month's visit at his old home in New York. A Mr. Hogg, from Nickerson, is in charge during his absence.

The Sheriff will sell twenty-four head of hogs to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, at 11 o'clock, a. m, September 8, at J. D. Minick's feed lot, the old brick-yard, north of the river.

H. M. Bigelow will sell at auction, Household Furniture, Horses, Carriages, Harness and many other articles, on Saturday, afternoon next, at 2 o'clock, at his residence, in this city.

Mrs. Elmer B. Johnston left, on Wednesday of last week, for a visit at her old home in Ohio. She was accompanied as far as Kansas City by Mr. Johnston, who returned here, last Friday.

We wonder how many of the subscribers of the Strong City *Republican*, living in this city, will, in a substantial manner, rebuke the slur it gave this city, in its Cottonwood Falls items, last week.

Mrs. H. P. Coe, of Saffordville, has returned from Rich Hill, Mo., where she went to attend the funeral of her father, the Rev. J. G. Freeborn, who, recently, dropped dead in his store, in that place.

Mr. E. F. Holmes and family returned home, Saturday morning, from their visit in Michigan, and from Chicago, where Mr. Holmes was purchasing a fall and winter stock of goods for his store.

The *Reveille* and *Leader* are now engaged at the little game called "You tickle me and I will tickle you;" and the Alliance seems to be walking into their parlor; but will they be inextricably caught in its meshes?

The *Leader* man went to Topeka to see about having the Fair Premium Lists printed there, but he did not get the job; hence, they were printed closer to home; and he admits "they are a fine specimen of printing."

Mrs. B. Lantry, of Strong City, has returned home from her visit to her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Cushing, at Plattsmouth, Nebraska. She was met at Kansas City by her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Farrington, who returned with her.

Misses Jeanette Burton, of Emporia; Jennie Holmes, of Elmdale, Dora A. Vose, of Kansas City; Bertie Gassett, of Council Grove, and Barnes, of Alma, were in attendace at the McGovern-Adare wedding.

An ice cream and watermelon social was given at Mr. Geo. Topping's, on Cedar creek, a few evenings ago, for the benefit of the M. E. Church at Cedar Point, and an enjoyable time was had, and the affair was a success, financially.

Prof. E. W. Myler arrived here, last Friday afternoon, for the purpose of gathering together his effects in this city, preparatory to taking them to Baldwin City, where he will teach, the next school year, beginning September 15, instant.

Superintendent J. C. Davis has cut off from School District No. 6 that part thereof, north of the Cottonwood river, known as Scribner's and Riverside Additions to Strong City, which adds to the Strong City district all the residences on the road between this city and Strong.

While taking the wall out of the well at the crusher, west of Strong City, last Saturday, Mr. Q. Hollingsworth got the little finger and the one next to it, on his left hand mashed, the little one being cut off, by the derrick being thrown out of gear and his catching the rope to keep from falling to the bottom of the well.

Mrs. M. E. Carpenter, of Cedar Point, has gone to Ohio, on a lecturing tour in behalf of the F. A. & L. U. It was because of her address delivered at Cottonwood Falls, some time ago, which has been quite extensively copied by the press, both north and south, that she received the invitation from the President of the Ohio Alliance to lecture in that State.

Remember that the Chase County Fair will be held Setember 23 to 26, inclusive, 1890; and that each and every person living in this county should use his or her utmost endeavors to make it a grand success; because fairs assist much in developing the resources of a country or county, by showing to the outside world its capabilities.

Last Friday afternoon, Messrs, J. B. Sanders, Ed. Ferlet, E. W. Ellis, E. W Tanner, W. P. Pugh, Drs. J. W. Stone and J. M. Hamme and Misses Hattie Gillman, Maggie Breese, Maggie Stone Maggie Wilson, Mabel and Nellie Howard, Bella Sanders and Mrs. Hattie Dart went out in Union Hotel 'bus on the hill southwest of town, pitched their tent, played tennis, had a most excellent supper there, and returned to town about 9 o'clock, in a most gay and happy mood.

Last Saturday night a prominent citizen of Marion county was arrested on a charge of rape, and brought to this city by Sheriff E. A. Kinne, and put under $3,000 bond to appear before 'Squire W. W. Rockwood at 9 o'clock, on Tuesday morning, September 9th, instant, for a preliminary trial. Because of the prominence of all parties concerned, and a hope that the affair may be amicably settled before a trial, we refrain, at present, from saying any thing more on this subject.

Married, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on Tuesday, September 2nd, 1890, at the home of her parents, in Strong City, by the Rev. R. E. Maclean, Mr. Geo. E. McGovern, of Emporia, and Miss Nettie C. Adare, daughter of Wit Adare, Esq. After receiving the congratulations and presents bestowed upon them by their friends and relatives, and the partaking of a sumptuous dinner, the happy couple, amidst a shower of rice and slippers, drove away for the 1:02 train, to make a tour of the South, *via* Galveston and New Orleans, expecting to be at home, in the cottage south of Mr. Adare's residence, about September 20. Mr. McGovern is Traveling Auditor for the Wells, Fargo & Co. Express, and Miss Adare is one of Chase county's fairest, most accomplished and charming daughters, and she and her lucky husband have the COURANT'S best wishes for a long, happy and prosperous journey down the path of life.

### PACIFIC COAST POINTERS.

The Santa Fe Route will take parties through to the Pacific Coast under personal escort, on trains leaving Kansas City every Friday morning,—the luckiest day in the week for those on board. Pullman tourist sleeping cars run through, without change, to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego, close connections being made for Oregon and Washington. Second-class tickets are honored in tourist cars, and a small charge of $3.00 is made for double berth. Special conductors accompany each party, and ladies, children, the aged and infirm are thus relieved from anxiety about details of journey. G. T. Nicholson, G. P. & T. A., Topeka, Kans., or Jno. J. Byrne, A. G. P. & T. A. Chicago, Ills.

### LETTER LIST.

Letters remaining uncalled for, in the Post Office, at Cottonwood Falls, Kan., September 1st, 1890

| | |
|---|---|
| Briggs, J. S. | Briner, L. C. |
| Baldridge, T. H. 3 | Dolen, Master Ed. |
| Frazier, Mary | Frew, Charles (2) |
| George, J. Reed | Herring, W. C. |
| Harris, J. G. | Hawkins, James G. |
| Knox, J. H. | Kilpatrick, W. W. |
| Kimmel, T. | Lindsey, Robert |
| Lindsey, R. M. | Pettet, Mollie |
| Pratt, Loretta | Reed, Lillie (3) |
| Smith, Mary Ann | Wilson, L. A. |

All the above remaining unclaimed October 1st, will be sent to the dead letter office. Please ask for advertised letters, when calling for any of the above. S. A. BREESE, P. M.

### NOTICE.

Stroyed or stolen, Saturday night, August 23, 1890, near Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, a bay gelding, ten years old, weight 1,000 or 1,100 pounds, white face, roan tail, harness marks, some white feet, cap of stifle joint of left hind leg knocked down causing dragging motion of said limb. Any information leading to his recovery will be thankfully received by L. E. Geer, at Matfielday Green, Kansas.

## BUSINESS BREVITIES.

The finest traveling art gallery in America, at Strong City, Sept. 8.

Go to J. S. Wierman for Flour & Feed in the Pence Building one door north of the Furniture store, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

Sept. 8, Hutchings Palace R. R. Photo car in Strong City for ten days.

The Railroad Photo car does the finest work done in the West, and at about half price. aug28

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

Everybody should patronize the R. R. Photo car. Will be in Strong City, Sept. 8, for 10 days. aug28

Go to Ford's jewelry store for the Domestic Sewing Machine.

The Palace R. R. Photo car gets a rushing trade wherever it goes. It does the finest work in the State.

Messrs. Ellis Smith and T. Roberts will be at the Fair grounds until after the holding of our County Fair; and they will train, break or handle horses in any way desired.

Read this. Hutchings' palace railroad photo car will be in Strong City, Sept. 8, for ten days.

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

Think of it! one dozen fine cabinet photos at the R. R. Photo car, for only $1.75. The finest work in the State guaranteed.

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

There has never been a time when the people of Chase county could get fine photographs without going away from home for them. The Palace R. R. Photo car can supply this want. Get ready, and wait for it. aug28

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

Wait for the Palace Railroad Photo car. It turns out the finest photos made in the West. aug28

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

Get the children ready. The R. R. Photo car does the finest work of children that can be had in the West.

If you want a sewing machine, call on R. L. Ford, the jeweler, who is agent for the Wheeler & Wilson and Domestic companies. Mr. Ford also keeps supplies for the Domestic machines. aug15-tf

The Railroad Photo car people will build a spur track near the depot, in Strong City, where they will sidetrack their car, and remain ten days.

Don't forget Brace Bros. when placing your orders for ice. They have an unlimited quantity of pure ice which they will deliver in large or small quantities.

Remember, cloudy weather is as good as sunshine for work at the R. R. Photo car.


## OUR NEW GOODS

*will begin to arrive about the first week in September, and we must make room for them. Everything that we have in stock now will be offered at prices, that ought to sell them. We are making lower prices on Men's Overalls, working shirts and Jeans pants than ever before. We have a good line of Dress Goods, and the prices are fully 10 per cent. cheaper than you can buy them at other places. We must get them out of the way for new goods. We have received our first invoice of Winter Shoes' and would just like to give you a few pointers on prices. We can sell you a better shoe for $1.50, than you could buy for $2.00 last winter. If you want to save some money, on your early fall purchases, don't fail to see us before purchasing. If you have not a Premium List of the Chase County Fair, write to us and we will mail you one. Look up our "Special Premiums."*

CARSON & SANDERS

*Cottonwood Falls, Kans.*

## We Are Now Open,

With a new and complete stock of Fancy and staple Groceries, with every thing NEW, NEAT and CLEAN. We are also handling the following celebrated brands of Flour, from the Shawnee Mills, Topeka Patent, Shawnee Patent and Eagle, which need no introduction in this community. Our goods are all of the highest grade and the most reasonable prices We invite inspection and solicit your patronage.

SMITH BROS.

*Cottonwood Falls, Kans.*

## ALLIANCE RALLY

AT

## MATFIELD GREEN, KAS.,

SATURDAY, SEPT. 13, 1890.

We are glad to know that the

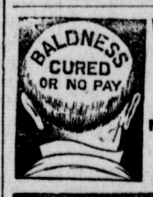
REV. S. J. BROWNSON, of Eldorado,

One of the Finest Speakers in the State, is to be with us; also, the

HON. J. G. OTIS, of Topeka,

Who, we are told, "Is a Host." One or two *other* excellent speakers are expected. Everybody is invited to come and bring his family with him.

By order of the COMMITTEE.




WE MEAN WHAT WE SAY!
BALD SPOTS
THIN HAIR
DANDRUFF
THIN BEARD
FALLING HAIR
We guarantee to cure these or make no charge. Send for particulars of our remedy.
H. A. FECHTER & CO.,
New Haven, Conn.
Send this to some bald headed friend.




ESTABLISHED 1857.

A third of a century of experience and progressive improvement is represented in THE LEADER LINE of STOVES and RANGES.

The line embraces an extensive variety of RANGES, COOK STOVES and HEATING STOVES for hard coal, soft coal and wood.

They are all models of perfect modern stove construction, and meet every known requirement of the uses for which they are intended.

COLLINS & BURGIE, Chicago.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents

## SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

### "NONE OF OUR BUSINESS."

[A little girl was heard to finish her evening prayer with these words: "And I saw a poor little girl on the street to-day, cold and bare footed; but it's none of our business, is it, God?"]

"None of our business!" wandering and sinful,
All through the streets of the city they go,
Hungry and homeless in the wild weather—
"None of our business!" Dare we say so?

"None of our business!" Children's wan faces,
Haggard and old with their suffering and sin:
Hold fast your darlings on tender, warm bosoms,
Sorrow without, but the home light within.

What does it matter that some other woman—
Some common mother—in bitter despair,
Wails in a garret, or sits in a cellar,
Too broken-hearted for weeping or prayer?

"None of our business!" Sinful and fallen.
How they may jostle us close on the street!
Hold back your garment! Scorn? they are used to it;
Pass on the other side, lest you should meet.

"None of our business!" On, then, the music:
On with the feasting, though hearts break forlorn;
Somebody's hungry, somebody's freezing,
Somebody's soul will be lost ere the morn.

Sombody's dying (on with the dancing!)
One for earth's pottage is selling his soul;
One for a bauble has bartered his birthright,
Selling his all for a pitiful dole.

Ah! but One goeth abroad on the mountains,
Over lone deserts with burning deep sands!
Seeking the lost ones (it is His business!)
Bruised though His feet are, and torn though His hands.

Thorn-crowned His head and His soul sorrow stricken
(Saving men's souls at such infinite cost),
Broken His heart for the grief of the nations!
It is His business saving the lost!

—London Christian Commonwealth.

### UNDER THE WHEEL.

**Hamlin Garland's New Play—The Single Tax Idea in the Drama.**

In the July number of the Arena Mr. Hamlin Garland's new play, "Under the Wheel," is printed in full. It is a play with a purpose, and that purpose is the demonstration that under existing economic conditions there is no escape for the honest toiler from grinding poverty.

The play opens with a scene in a Boston tenement house, where Jason Edwards, his wife and two daughters have their home. Edwards is a man who, having learned his trade and married, began life with the hope of securing a modest competence. His eldest daughter, Allie, evidently received a good education, and at the time the play opens is studying music with a view to becoming a singer. A second daughter, Linnie, much younger than her sister, appears from her talk not to have had Allie's educational advantages, but she is an important figure in the drama. Allie is introduced to us as already engaged to a young newspaper man named Reeves, and the first glimpse we have of the social problem is in a conversation between these two in scene 1. Mrs. Edwards invites the young man to stay to supper and the following colloquy takes place:

Reeves—No, thank you, I've got a little work at the office, and then I've got to go out and report an anti-poverty meeting at the Temple. Special job.

Alice—What kind of a meeting is that, for pity's sake?

Reeves (preparing to go)—Oh, a cranky kind. Henry George started it. Some absurd idea about abolishing poverty.

Alice (with a profound sigh)—I wish it wasn't so absurd. I don't see why poverty is so persistent in this age of invention.

Reeves (as if struck by her words)—Come to think of it, it is more absurd to think the abolition of poverty absurd. Why shouldn't it be abolished? What's the good of progress if it don't? (He muses with bent head.) I don't see where the laugh comes in myself. Do you know, I've been thinking and writing on these things of late? I don't know why; it's in the air, I guess. Everybody's got some cure. (Leans his elbow on a chair, speaks in slow, deep, musing voice.) I stood on the Brooklyn bridge the other day and looked down on New York. Over me soared and sung those stupendous cables, the marvel of man's skill, etched on the sky, delicate as a spider's web. I stood there looking down at the sea of grimy roofs, a lava-like, hideous flood of brick and mortar, cracked and seamed, and monstrous for its lack of line or touch of beauty—a modern city. I saw men running to and fro, like ants, lost in the tumult of life and death struggle. I saw pale girls sewing there in dens reeking with pestilence. I saw myriads of homes where the children could play only in the street or on the sooty roof, colonies of hopeless settlers sixty feet from their mother earth. And over me soared the bridge to testify to the inventive genius of man. And I said then what I say now, that men have invented a thousand ways of producing wealth, but not one for properly disbuting it. I don't know where the trouble is. If we once knew the trouble, some body'd find a cure. Abolition of property. (He muses a moment, then starts.) Well, good-bye, I'll write this up in a leader. (With a return to his cheerful manner, takes her hand, makes an elaborate obeisance.) I await your pleasure. Farewell, my queen. (Goes out without looking back.)

Alice—(Looks after him smilingly. As she comes back the smile fades from her face.) Isn't it terrible to be poor, mother?

Mrs. E. (with quiet pathos)—Yes, dear; but I've kind o' got used to it. I don't look f'r any thing else now. I don't care s' much f'r m'self, but I'd like t' see my children safe from it.

Alice (seated with bent head)—Oh, how sweet it must be to be free from the fear of poverty! To feel that you don't need to scrimp and pinch, and turn dresses and dye feathers, and wear old shoes; to feel that food will come when you need it; to have the soul set free for art. (Leaping up, her face aglow.) But I'll win yet, mother; I feel in my soul that I have the gift. I'll take you out of this—

Presently Edwards returns, who, after some chaff with Linnie, remarks to his wife that it seems very hot and that it is absolutely worse than the shop. The conversation between them gives an idea of the financial condition of the family and the rooms in which they are compelled to live, and incidentally introduces some other characters, ending with the resolution on the part of Edwards and his family to go west.

Edwards—Why don't you open the door?

Mrs. E.—I can't stand the noise and smell t'night, my head aches. Sometimes it seems 's if I couldn't bear it, but I think o' people who don't have as much as we do, and so I keep a-goin'.

Edwards (walking about)—That's about the only way, t' be patient. It makes me wild sometimes. (Goes to lounge and drops heavily upon it. Alice takes a fan from the wall and fans him, stoops and kisses him.)

Alice—Poor papa—its dreadful to see you come home so tired. (Brushes the hair back from his forehead.)

Edwards (bitterly)—It's just one eternal grind, not a day off. I'm glad I don't believe in another world—I wouldn't be sure o' rest after I got there.

Mrs. E. (shocked)—Why, Jason, what are you sayin'? You must've hed a hard day in the shop. It's dretful hot f'r the first week in June.

Edwards (raising to his elbow)—First week in June! Why, mother, it's just thirty-two years next week since we was married. D' you remember how old Derry looked that day? Flowers and berries, and daisies, an' birds (rising)—why, mother, that was Heaven an' we didn't know it! Down here in this cussed alley we don't know any thing about June, only it makes our tenements hotter and sicklier. I s'pose the cows up there are knee deep in the grass, and the wind smellin' like the front door o' Heaven. We didn't look f'r this kind o' thing when we left Derry, did we? We didn't look forward to a tenement?

Mrs. E.—No, Jason—but set up an' eat sumpthin'.

Linnie—Poppa, I wish we could go up in the real country this summer—you know you promised—

Alice—Sh, Linnie; papa will do his best.

Edwards (going to the table)—I'll try, little one, but I'm afraid there ain't no vacation for us. The fight gets harder every year. Oh, I'm too tired to eat. Jennie. Well, Allie, how'd y' come out with your recital t'day?

Alice (putting her hand in his)—Very well, father; only I wished you were there.

Edwards—I wisht I could, but I can't. I got 'o keep goin'. Rent an' taxes go on when I picnic, but wages don't. (Shoves back from the table and sits dejectedly.)

Linnie (starting up)—O poppa, a man put a bill under our door that said rent on it. I'll get it. (Brings it from the corner, reads it slowly.)

Linnie (reading):

Dear Sir: At the expiration of your lease, July 1, your rent will be increased five dollars per month. Please notify us if you intend to remain. JOHN NORCROSS, Agent.

Edwards—Good God! and my wages cut down last week. Ain't they got no mercy, these human wolves? Hain't I got all I can stand now? Look at it! (Looking at the walls.) Look at this tenement! Hotter, rottener, shabbier, but rent must go up, Jennie! Children! I don't know what I am going to do. I don't see any way out; I can see we're bein' crushed—

Linnie (going to him)—Don't cry, poppa, don't mind him.

(As Edwards sits thus with bowed head, Julian Berg, a pale, student-like German, enters at the door. He is accompanied by a full-bearded, sinister-looking man, who stands in the doorway, stolidly smoking a long pipe. Berg holds a rent bill.)

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### IT IS THE LAW OF CHRIST.

**Explaining the Single Tax to Baptist Ministers.**

On Monday last, the 7th inst. Mr. John White and the writer, by invitation, addressed the Baptist ministers of Chicago and vicinity. We were received with great cordiality and listened to attentively. The points we urged were that while we did not ask the clergy to join us in political action except as we asked them as individual citizens to do so, we solicited their co-operation in making clear and vindicating the moral principles which underlie our movement. Enumerating as these principles: That the right to live implied the right to a place to live; that the right to liberty involved the right to the uses of our faculties, and therefore the right of each individual, limited only by the rights of all others, to the use of the earth; that the right to the pursuit of happiness, depending also upon the exercise of our faculties, involved freedom of access to natural opportunities. The point was also made that the products of labor belong of right to their producers, and that as one individual had no right to take from another any part of the product of his labor, government, being merely representative of individuals, could have no delegated right of this kind.

We were listened to with marked attention. One minister present raised the point that while he did not question the general principles advanced as to our right to the means of existence, he thought that government had a right to demand from citizens payment for service rendered in the protection of property. The point was met by Mr. White by the statement that if society created values which were sufficent to provide for the protection of property, that it was unjust to levy upon wealth which was the product of individual labor.

Some Methodist ministers were present who expressed the desire that the single tax be presented before their clergy, for which an opportunity will probably be presented after the summer vacation.—J. T. Ripley, Chicago.

A STRAW: The common council of Augusta, Ga., last week resolved to exempt from taxation a large private bridge that had been constructed by a land company, on the ground that it was a public convenience.

—"It says in the history that the early pioneers blazed their path through the woods." "Yes." "What did they do it with?" "With their blazers, I suppose."—Judge.

## WORDS OF WISDOM.

**Protectionists Admit That In Foreign Countries a Tariff Is a Tax—Senator Frye and the New York Tribune Understand a Thing or Two About Tariffs.**

It is an amusing thing to see what damaging admissions our high tariff statesmen and organs can make when they get to talking about the effects of tariffs away off in foreign countries. One of their queer doctrines is that the tariff in our country is not a tax at all, and therefore that it does not increase the cost of goods or obstruct the course of trade.

But get these protectionists to talking about the effects of tariffs in foreign countries, and you will find that they are men of ordinary common sense, and that they understand just as well as anybody else that tariffs are burdens on the consumer.

Here, now, is Senator Frye, of Maine, to whom Blaine sent his two famous letters on the subject of reciprocity with South America. Frye undertook recently in the Senate to explain what Blaine wanted to accomplish by those letters.

Mr. Butler, of South Carolina, was engaged in a colloquy with the Maine Senator, endeavoring to get from him an explanation of the extent of the reciprocity proposed by Blaine.

Here is a part of what was said:

Mr. Butler—Then I understand that the Secretary of State was in favor of opening up foreign markets to the American manufacturers?

Mr. Frye—Undoubtedly he was in favor of some reciprocal relations with the Republics to the south of us by which the market of the Un ted States might be extended to them.

Mr. Butler—Then, in short, he was in favor of opening foreign markets?

Mr. Frye—He was in favor of resorting to some measure by which the high duties imposed by the South American Republics on products of the United States might be reduced and removed, thus enabling us to send our goods to those markets.

Reducing and removing their duties, "thus enabling us to send our goods to these markets!"

What does that mean? Ah! The tariff is a tax—in South America! The duties there make our goods so high that the consumer can not afford to buy them—in South America! For the duty is paid by the consumer finally—in South America!

Exceedingly strange that tariffs do not work the same way in North America!

The New York Tribune is persistently blind to the effects of the tariff on the laboring classes in the United States; but even the Tribune understands the effects of the German tariff upon the welfare of the German laborer. It sees that the tariff there hurts the laborer every hour and in manifold ways. It sees clearly that in Germany the tariff is a tax taken from the pocket of the laborer.

Here is the remarkable account which the Tribune gives of the condition of the German laborer:

On waking in the morning the German artisan drinks a cup of coffee, on which the imperial treasury has levied a duty of 20 pfennigs, or about 5 cents per pound. The sugar with which he sweetens it has been taxed at 10 pfennige a pound and the bread at 3 pfennige. On leaving home for work his wife provides him with a crust of bread (on which the duty is 3 pfennige per pound), spreads it with a layer of lard (duty of 5 pfennige a pound), and sprinkles it with salt (duty of 6 pfennige a pound). During the course of his morning's work the man will probably take a small glass of brandy (duty of 26 pfennige per quart). At noon he will return home to dine with his family off a soup made with flour (duty, 5 pfennige per pound), with a slice of bacon (duty, 10 pfennige per pound), or a piece of beef (duty 10 pfennige per pound), or perhaps a herring (duty, 1 pfennige per piece). In the evening, after his work is over, he will probably refresh himself with a glass of beer (duty, 1 pfennig per quart), accompanied by a piece of cheese (duty, 10 pfennige per pound), a little butter (duty, 10 pfennige per pound), and a slice of bread (duty, 3 pfennige per pound). Afterward by the light of his lamp, on the oil of which a duty of 6 pfennige per quart has been paid, he will smoke his pipe full of tobacco, taxed at the rate of 25 pfennige per pound, and will then retire to sleep, which is apparently the only thing that the Imperial Government has omitted to tax."

The remarkable thing is that in America the tariff does not work in that way. Here the tariff is necessary "to protect labor" and is the only thing that keeps the American laborer from sinking to the level of his European brother.

How curious that tariffs do not work the same way in all countries!

## CLINCHING THE FACTS.

**Proof Brought From South America to Show That Our Manufacturers Sell More Cheaply There Than at Home—How Senator Vest Put a High Protectionist Colleague "In a Hole."**

The facts about the special discounts made to foreigners by our manufacturers were first made public on an extended scale in the pamphlet of the New York Reform Club. This pamphlet was extensively quoted in the debate on the McKinley bill in the House of Representatives, and Mr. Smyser, a protectionist representative from Ohio, denied that foreigners are favored by our manufacturers at the expense of the "home market."

It was felt by the protectionists that the facts set forth in that pamphlet were of so damaging a character to the cause of high protection that they must be flatly denied. This was done in Congress and in the protectionist organs. The American Economist, the organ of the American Protectionist Tariff League, poohpoohed the whole matter as a "mare's nest" and got a denial from two or three sources, only one of which was named, and then boldly claimed on the strength of these denials that American manufactured goods are not sold to foreigners more cheaply than at home. A party organ usually sees things crooked; but it is a case of stone-blindness when the Economist makes a broad denial like this for all American manufacturers, and supports that denial with the word of only two or three men, mentioning only one firm by name. That kind of talk will not begin to "go down."

The latest chapter in this matter is even more interesting than the first. When Mr. Lindquist, the tariff expert of the Reform Club, was at work collecting the facts for the pamphlet in question, he tried his best to get a copy of the foreign edition of the American Mail and Export Journal, as he had reason to believe that the foreign rates on American goods, as quoted in that journal, were even lower than the export rates he had collected here. The rates as given in the pamphlet were "in every case obtained from the manufacturers themselves."

It was, however, particularly desired by Mr. Lindquist to make a comparison between these rates and those printed in the foreign edition of the American Mail and Export Journal, before publishing the pamphlet; but it was found impossible to obtain a copy in this country, although the paper is printed in New York City within a few minutes' walk from Mr. Lindquist's office. He did not, however, despair, but sent to South America for a copy and obtained one at length from a Spanish firm in that country. This copy was printed in Spanish and contained the "Spanish Supplement" for April.

The prices given in this "Spanish Supplement" for South American merchants have been compared with the prices of the same articles made by the same American manufacturers and advertised by them in the American edition of the Mail and Export Journal. The particular firm for which this comparison is made is the Ann Arbor Agricultural Company of Michigan.

Some of the figures resulting from this comparison are as follows:

| | Spanish price.... | American price.... |
|---|---|---|
| Advance plow | $ 9.00 | $18.00 |
| Advance plow | 4.00 | 8.00 |
| Hay tedder | 30.00 | 45.00 |
| Mower | 40.00 | 65.00 |
| Horse rake | 17.00 | 25.00 |
| Cumming feed cutter No. 3 | 60.00 | 90.00 |
| Ann Arbor cutter No. 2 | 28.00 | 40.00 |
| Ann Arbor cutter No. 1 | 16.00 | 28.00 |
| Clipper cutter | 9.50 | 18.00 |
| Level cutter | 4.25 | 8.00 |
| Cultivator | 22.00 | 30.00 |
| Sweep | 60.00 | 90.00 |

It is thus seen that while high protectionist politicians are prating about "the insignificance of the foreign market as compared with the home market," our protected manufacturers are making special efforts to get into the foreign market, even to the point of offering their wares for sale there at greatly reduced rates.

This copy of the Mail and Export Journal has had an interesting history since its arrival in this country. After some of the wood-cuts in it had been photographed for use in several of the leading papers in the country it was turned over to Senator Vest, of Missouri, for use when the proper occasion should come.

That occasion came. In his speech in the Senate debate on the Tariff bill Mr. Vest paid special attention to the attempt of the framers of the bill to throw dust in the eyes of the farmers, and he scored a point by showing that American protected manufacturers were now selling every kind of agricultural implement in South America at prices from 20 to 70 per cent. less than they demanded from American farmers.

He made this bold statement without at first giving any proof for it, which was evidently a trap set by the sly Senator to catch some unwary protectionist. Vest had calculated with shrewd foresight; and when Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, got up and denied his statement the Missouri Senator drew forth the papers obtained from Beunos Ayres and from this country in which the same implements were advertised by the same firm at a low price in the foreign country and a high price here. At this the Rhode Island Senator could only sink back into his seat crushed by the wily Vest. It is to be hoped that Aldrich, who is helping to engineer the high tariff bill through the Senate, was forced by that little occurrence to indulge in some fruitful reflections on the beauties of protection.

**Woolen Mills Hard Up.**

Congress refuses to let the woolen manufacturers have free wool and they are being crushed between the upper and nether millstones of the high tariff on wool and a glutted home market.

A single number of the New York Dry Goods Economist recently contained the following news items from our woolen industry:

Hilton & Green, woolen manufacturers at Tilton, N. H., have assigned. Their mill has stopped running and about four sets and twenty looms are now idle. It is rumored that another company will soon start the plant up.

The woolen mill of P. E. Wall, at Hampden, Mass., has been closed owing to failure of company. The stock in the mill has been run out and the machinery has been shut down. The mill is a five-set one and contains twenty-two looms run on union cassimeres.

The Tr y (N. H.) Blanket Mills are piling up a large amount of finished stock in their storehouses and they will soon shut down owing to the unsatisfactory condition of the market. This will cause the idleness of fourteen sets of cards and ninety looms, which have been running on horse blankets, etc.

It is reported that the woolen mill of Colony Bros., at Wilton, N. H., shut down Saturday, July 26, for an indefinite period. The mill runs on flannels and contains seven sets of cards and forty broad looms. The company has been compelled to store all the goods manufactured, owing to the overstocked condition of the market.

**Cleveland's Reason.**

A great many men, friends as well as enemies of Mr. Cleveland, have thought that he made a mistake in sending his great tariff reform message to Congress in 1887. It is admitted that he was practically sure of re-election if the message had not been written.

Through it all Cleveland gave no expression of the motives which influenced him in sending the message to Congress. Recently, however, a gentleman in New York City has given to the public Mr. Cleveland's own explanation of his motives. This is Mr. Walter Stanton, a woolen manufacturer. Mr. Stanton says that Cleveland said to him some time after the message was written: "I had but one idea in my mind and but one desire in my heart when I made that declaration of principles, which was to extend a helping hand to the agricultural and laboring classes."

—Colonel Ingersoll said the other day to a reporter of the Rochester Union: "I believe in protecting what are called the infant industries, but after those 'infants' get to be six feet high and wear No. 12 boots it is about time to stop rocking the cradle, especially when the infant tells you that if you stop rocking he will get out of the cradle and kick your head off."

## WORKING THE CHURCHES.

**The Most Contemptible Campaign Scheme Ever Attempted.**

Leading Republican papers all over the country have objected to the Lodge election bill that it is a measure not in response to any popular demand; that the people desire peace between the sections, surcease of passion and resentment, while the election bill contemplates and is calculated to produce a state of things precisely the reverse of all this. It is, and was from the beginning, purely a politicians' movement, the scheme of ambitious and desperate men with purposes of their own to subserve.

Among the protests that came in against the passage of the bill were many from Southern Republicans and bodies of colored men. The conspirators felt the force of the objections and protests, and realized the need of something to break their force. They have accordingly worked hard to secure the semblance of a popular demand for the passage of the bill. To this end blanks have been distributed everywhere for signatures, containing requests that the bill be passed.

One of these schemes thus organized is intended to work the colored churches for an indorsement of the force bill rascality. A circular purporting to come from a news company conducted by colored men is sent to the pastors of colored churches. The body of the circular reads as follows:

"To the Pastor—Rev. Sir: By means of the Democratic press an assault is being made upon the public mind, which is an attempt to influence National legislation into preventing the passage of the Lodge or Federal election bill.

"Expressions of dissatisfaction from negroes disgruntled with the Republican party have been solicited, and their responses have been published in many of our great journals, as being the true desire of Afro-Americans.

"We know that these declarations of opinion do not illustrate the popular sentiment. They, however, are full of possible mischief. Therefore, to convince the masses and the National legislative powers that their opposition is but as a voice against a mighty tempest, it has been decided to take such steps as will, when carried out, display the true desire of the Afro-American masses. But to be successful in this laudable effort we need your aid. This you can give most effectively by, after you have advised with your people, filling out the inclosed blank.

"We would suggest that you present the matter before the members of your church this coming Sunday evening, or at such other service on that day when you may have the largest congregation. Ask your people in a body their opinion of the Lodge bill and put their answer in the blank in the place prepared for the same. By doing this you will be assisting the cause of right and aiding your people to secure the franchise from which in many instances they are now debarred.

"The efficacy of prayer is known to no people better than it is to Afro-Americans. Therefore, you may find it well to act upon this suggestion. Have your Sunday service accentuate by prayer the people's desire for the passage of the Federal election bill.

"After having filled the blank, please insert it in stamped envelope provided and mail at once, immediately after service."

The blank sent out with this precious document has spaces for the town or city, the name of the church, the number of the people attending it and for their opinion of the Lodge bill. So far there is nothing in the blank to prevent its being used for an opinion adverse to the bill. The authors of the plot, however, did not overlook this point, and, accordingly, have had printed below: "We have prayed in a body for the passage of the bill. Forward, Right and Justice.'" Below this is a line for the signature of the pastor.

Could there be a more contemptible, a more detestable scheme for manufacturing evidence of a public sentiment which does not exist? The pastors of colored churches are here invited to exert their influence, often very great, over the members of their flocks, to induce them to take a position upon a political question and to favor a measure which the originators of the conspiracy very well know would be most unfortunate in its results to them. For this wicked purpose the pastors are asked to employ the Sabbath day, when the members have assembled for worship. To cover up the impropriety of such action there is a cunning attempt to give a pious turn to the transaction. The efficacy of prayer is suggested, and the pastor is invited to stifle objections to this mingling of religion and politics by giving it the mask of a religious duty.

The Republican party has always been fond of "working the churches" in its interest. Behind the mask of piety it hides the most wicked purposes. It is never so ostentatiously pious as when preparing to stir up strife or to perpetrate injustice. Nobody knows better than the leaders in this movement that by estranging the Southern negro from the white people among whom he lives they are doing him the greatest possible injury, but they are not deterred by this from seeking to perpetrate a monumental wrong in the sacred name of religion. A cause that must be supported by such means is desperate indeed.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## THE SOUTHERN NEGRO.

**The Son of a Former Slave Discusses the Welfare of His Race.**

If you will allow a colored reader to express a few words through the columns of your paper regarding the much-talked-of "negro question" and the "National election bill," I will take advantage of your permission.

Being a native of Danville, Va., and a son of a former slave, I have been living North but a brief period, but from what I have seen of the two sections I claim the Southern negro has more privileges than his Northern brother of the same race. Though I have used my utmost endeavor to avail myself of the "equal rights" so boastingly mentioned by the "friends of the negro" in the North, I am debarred from the workshops, from the counting-rooms, from official positions or from any occupation I may seek, except that which requires me to wear the white apron badge of cook, or waiter or as hod-carrier. I must seek only the positions least remunerative, if not the most menial. When I pass along Lombard street, Philadelphia, I find that prejudice against them has crowded the negroes together like hogs in a pen, and I venture to assert that there is not a spot south of Mason and Dixon's line where the negro is in so much misery or faces such squalid poverty, as the poor denizens of Lombard street and the other miserable quarters in which he has been compelled, on account of his *color*, to reside, in the "good City of Brotherly Love." It would be wise to let a little of the sympathy that arises from the love of the brother in black to begin here at home.

The South has done, and is still doing, more for the negro than many suppose. Negroes have been sent from the South to the United States Senate, to the lower house of Congress, to the State Legislature, and they have held minor positions, but I have yet to hear of a "black Congressman" from the Republican North—a single negro that has ever been considered good enough to hold the position of postmaster or any other position that requires an ounce of brain work. It is well enough to live in the North and talk of negro domination in the South, but where is the Northern town, county, city or State that will swallow the same medicine? The Northern negro is not born a slave, but he is just as effectually shut out from the advantages of humanity as though the chains were forged upon him. He can never be any thing at the North but a "nigger" still, and the maudlin sympathy so freely expressed for the "rights of the negro" down South can be better extended in the North.

Equally as many "outrages" are committed in the city of Philadelphia in one week as the whole State of Virginia in one year, yet no Congressional committee investigates; and but for the "rum" dealt out to the ignorant of both races on election days and other times, the "outrages" in the South would be seldom heard of. The salvation of the negro North and South is for him to do his own thinking. When they, like the whites, learn to divide on party lines, they will be more respected; but just so long as they allow "pot house politicians" to dictate their political course, so long as they allow them to keep them in chains, just so long will the whites keep together. Northern whites will not be dominated by the negro, and they can not force their Southern brother to do what they will not do.

The "force bill" will not benefit the negro, but on the one hand it will retard his progress. It is nearly thirty years since the war began. The majority of the old slaves have gone to their quiet home. A negro who can ever remember slavery must be about thirty-five years old. To have worked in a field under a master he must be close to fifty years old. Time and education are healing prejudices, and the two races in the South are drawing closer together, but this "fire brand" about to be cast in their midst by the fanatics at Washington will open wounds and result in the downfall of the negro in the end; for should there be a general revolution the whites of the North and South would both unite against him. The strong prejudice right here in the North is alone sufficient proof of my claim. Every blow struck at the whites of the South means two blows on the shoulder of the innocent and industrious negroes, who ask nothing more than the privilege accorded every American, whether he be native or adopted; and if he must fill the menial positions he should at least be assisted to heal prejudice instead of increasing it.—Thomas W. Swann, in Philadelphia Record.

## EDITORIALS EPITOMIZED.

——"There is not a section or a line in the entire (McKinley) bill that will open a market for another bushel of wheat or another barrel of pork."—James G. Blaine.

——Senator Quay is trading off the force bill for the tariff bill. This goes to prove that a bird in the hand is worth several Southern Representatives.—Chicago Globe.

——Kentucky Republican lawlessness is shocking a great many people north of the Ohio, because they suppose that all the deviltry is being done by Kentucky Democrats.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

——A fearful story comes from Washington that Senator Blair, of New Hampshire, has prepared a speech seven miles long in advocacy of his resolution limiting debate.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

——It makes very little difference whether Mr. Blaine has converted Mr. Harrison or Mr. Harrison has converted Mr. Blaine. The important fact for the politicians to reflect upon is that the people have converted both.—Providence Journal.

——The Secretary of the Interior has taken occasion to commend the marvelous accuracy of Superintendent Porter's statistical work. Marvelous is hardly the word we should have used, but it is true that Porter's figures have caused considerable wonder.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

——Failing in the passage of the bill designed to colonize fifteen or twenty districts of the South, the Republicans may be expected to use the blocks of five for all they are worth in the North. The Plutocrats can not afford to lose the House this year.—St. Louis Republic.

——"He hit me with a stick which I have reason to believe has nobs on it, but I forgive him," said Mr. Recksniff in an overflow of compulsory charity, and it is believed that William McKinley, of Ohio, experiences similar feelings in regard to Mr. Blaine.—Providence Journal.

——The addition of 500,000 names to the pension roll and the dissipation of the surplus will be the sole results of a session of Congress so intent on "business" that it gagged the minority to prevent delay in the proceedings. The party can not win on a record like that.—Macon Telegraph.

——Rudolph Blankenberg, the Philadelphia man who wrote Senator Quay a letter offering to pay the expenses of a series of libel suits to be instituted against the newspapers which have been indulging in charges at the expense of the Pennsylvania statesman, has not yet received a reply. The Senator will probably see Blankenberg blankety-blanked before he will enter into any such arrangement.—Washington Post.

## EVERY DAY.

O thousand thankless tasks of every day
Which are renewed with every rising sun!
O many burdens carried on our way
Until life's weary pilgrimage is done!
But now and then a cheerful, kindly tone
Gives us new strength to plod life's narrow path,
And tired hearts and minds are by it shown
What pleasantness 'neath common cares it hath.

It seems as if we waste our present strength
In tiresome walk through common-place routine;
If but our steps were placed in one great length
What far-off countries would our eyes have seen!
But we'd have found that there as well as here
Man walks through trifling round of little things,
And if ambition's whisper charm his ear
Its import's lost in tasks that duty brings.

The glory of the martyr's holy crown
Sheds no reflection on the toiler's brow,
Nor hero's dear-bought name or sweet renown
Lend luster to the conquered cares of now.
For patience, then, to meet the coming foe,
The tiny, vexing cares and frets we pray.
So strong and humble-hearted we may go
To battle with the foes of every day!

—Eva Best, in Detroit Free Press.

## A RECKLESS MOOD.

### Why Mrs. Dunstan Mourned a Departed Husband.

"There is a limit to even the most patient forbearance. I tell you, Zoe, I can not and will not endure this state of things any longer. If you loved me you would not defy my wishes as you do."

Speaking thus, Earle Dunstan turned and faced his young wife with a look of sudden and stern determination written on every line of his handsome features.

But all unheeding this, Zoe flashed her dark eyes upon him derisively, while a short, low laugh of mocking defiance rippled musically from her scarlet lips.

"If I loved you!" she echoed, scornfully. "Well, perhaps you are right in saying that. I have often wondered at the strange whim which led me to accept you instead of—"

"Of Fred Hammond, why don't you say?" he finished, with a bitter sneer, as Zoe paused, a trifle shocked at her own temerity. "You can't deny that it was his name which was on your lips, as it is evidently his image which fills your heart. Fred Hammond, the fascinating Lothario, whose attentions to you last night made you the talk of the rooms, who was an old lover of yours, as everybody knows, and whom you would doubtless be willing enough to marry now were you again free to undo the errors of the past. Can you deny it, Zoe?"

"I shall deny nothing," she flashed out, in a white heat of passionate scorn, her large, dark eyes blazing, and her very lips blanched to the hue of a snow-drift. "You have drawn a fascinating picture of what might have been, and it is a thousand pities that it never can be realized. How cruel you are to remind me that I am not free to undo the past!"

"By heaven, then, you shall be," he retorted, desperately. "From this hour you shall not be troubled with my presence, nor your actions trammeled by my 'tyranny,' as you are pleased to term my consideration for my good name. I am going to leave you forever, Zoe, and as soon as the law permits, you will regain your freedom, and marry the man you love. This is all that is left me to do for your happiness, but it is still something. Thank God that I know the truth at last! If I had known it sooner, how much sorrow might have been spared us both!"

He stopped, his voice growing husky and broken toward the last, cast one lingering, passionate look upon the young wife he had loved so well, turned away from her without another word, and then was gone!

Gone! Zoe, listening to the echo of his footsteps down the hall, down the broad, shallow stairs, awoke at last from the trance which had held her since the first word of that terrible speech fell on her ears.

Like one awakening from some deep, strange sleep, she suddenly roused herself and staggered toward the door, holding out her arms with a gesture of passionate anguish and entreaty.

"Earle, Earle! come back!" she cried. "I did not mean it. You drove me wild with your cruel suspicions. I love no one—want no one—but you! I—I— Oh, God!"—as the great front door below swung to with a heavy crash—"he is gone—gone forever!"

The wild, yearning voice, intense with the agony of a breaking heart, whose sound, even at first, had scarcely gone farther than the white, rigid lips through which it passed, suddenly failed—died into silence—and Zoe Dunstan, the deserted wife, sunk down upon the carpet like one stricken by a mortal blow.

Weeks passed before she knew any thing more of that terrible day.

Brain fever had seized upon her, and it seemed many times as though her life must pay the forfeit of her share in its reckless folly.

But at last she crept back to life, though for months she was only the shadow of her former self.

Brilliant and bewitching, with the effervescent sparkle of champagne in her lovely eyes, and flushing, rounded cheeks, and dainty, scarlet lips, had been Zoe Dunstan before that ill-fated day. Beautiful she was yet, but that sparkling brilliancy was gone, and a deathless sorrow looked out from those marvelous dark eyes whose witchery had ensnared so many hearts.

When she was strong enough to bear it, they told her every thing; how they had tried to find her husband when they discovered her stricken down by that almost fatal shock; how they had searched vainly for him everywhere, only to learn, at last, that he had sailed for Europe on the very day that he had left his wife and home; how, a little later, the world had been startled by the news of an awful disaster—the noble ship on which he had taken passage had been wrecked in mid-ocean, and Earle Dunstan's name was among the list of those who were known to be lost.

Zoe listened to the awful tale in pitiful silence. Her lovely face grew a shade paler and sadder than before, if that were possible, and she sat for awhile with her dark eyes staring straight before her, and both small, white hands clasped tightly over her heart.

He had forsaken her forever, and she could never have hoped to look on his dear face again. Now the lonely, remorseless sea would hide it from all other eyes as well as hers. After all, perhaps, she would rather have it so.

But three years passed away, and Zoe, after a long period of mourning and seclusion, once more began to mingle with the world.

Again she was mentioned in society as "the beautiful Mrs. Dunstan," and again her eager admirers and suitors thronged around her.

Among them was, and ever had been, Fred Hammond, the handsome, dashing fellow whose admiration for her in the past had led to that fatal quarrel.

To him she was always colder than to any other man in the whole circle of acquaintance, yet her coldness did not daunt him from trying again and again to win the love he had vainly sought before her marriage.

"You must learn to look kindly on my suit in time," he urged once more, after many failures. "He is gone, and it is foolish, nay, it is terribly wrong, to waste your whole life in useless mourning for him. Oh, Mrs. Dunstan—Zoe, dear Zoe—try to forget—try to care a little for one who has loved you so long and faithfully as I."

Zoe sighed wearily.

How often she had told him the same old story—that she never could forget the one she had loved and lost.

But she was on the eve of starting on a long journey throughout Europe and the East with some old friends—Mr. and Mrs. Seymour—and perhaps this would put a final end to the annoyance.

"You are asking still in vain, Mr. Hammond," she answered, calmly, with the usual touch of coldness in her voice. "And it must ever be in vain, were you to ask the question every day to the end of our natural lives. I have no love to give to you—I never had. I loved Earle Dunstan only, and I shall never forget him or cease to love his memory. I— But here comes Mrs. Seymour; let us say no more about it. Only this—you have my final, irrevocable answer. Never mention love to me again!"

"Ah, my dear Zoe," murmured Mrs. Seymour, half-reproachfully, as Fred Hammond bowed himself away with a white, despairing face, "I'm afraid you are really doing a foolish thing. I heard enough to know that you refused that poor fellow for the fiftieth time, and he absolutely worships you. Don't you really think that you have mourned poor Earle long enough? It can never bring him back, you know," she added, gently.

"No, it can do nothing but prove the love he doubted when he left me," sighed Zoe, drearily. "But that man"—and her dark eyes turned, with a flash of scorn, toward Fred Hammond's distant, retreating form—"why, his professions of love but seem like sacrilege to me! It was on his account that we had that fatal quarrel which drove my husband to his death. No, no, dear Mrs. Seymour, no living love—much less his—shall ever take the place of my poor Earle's memory!"

For months the little party of tourists wandered about the Old World, and at length found themselves in one of the famed picture galleries of an Italian city.

As they strolled slowly along, stopping now and then to examine some work of striking merit, Mrs. Dunstan, happening to turn abruptly, came face to face with a handsome, noble-looking man, whose proud, stern face and sad, blue eyes changed at sight of her, as though she had been a ghost.

And she? She grew so deathly white and faint that Mrs. Seymour, who stood near and saw it all, thinking her about to fall, hastily passed her arm around Zoe's slender waist.

But the young widow did not faint; the very strength of her emotion revived her and kept her up.

"Earle!" she gasped, in a strained, unnatural voice. "Oh, is it you? I—I thought you dead!"

"Did you?" he retorted, with the old bitterness, mingled now with a sad pathos indescribable. "Oh, no, I have merely been dead to you. I left you for your own happiness, you remember. And you—you have secured it, I suppose? The law would not refuse a deserted wife her freedom and the right to marry again. By the way"—glancing about him with a proud disdain in his blue eyes—"shall I have the honor—"

"Earle!" broke in Zoe, proudly "There is no other—never has been, and never will be. I mourned you at dead for years, for I believed you lost at sea with the rest who went down on that doomed ship. It was a mistake. Oh, the joy—"

Her sweet voice wavered, and again Mrs. Seymour thought she was going to faint. But this time Earle Dunstan took his wife by the arm and led her still farther from the small crowd, who had not perceived the little drama going on so near them.

"And you have never married, believing me dead all these years?" he asked, his low, deep voice filled with wondering tenderness. "Oh, Zoe, forgive me—forgive me, my darling! But I never knew that you thought me dead, dear. I was rescued from the wreck, but was ill and senseless for long weeks afterward. I did not know that I was reported lost, but I should not have cared. I thought you would seek your freedom in time, and so I have wandered about, asking no questions, and only trying to forget. And oh, Zoe, you did love me, your husband, instead—"

"Well, if you had heard her refuse a certain gentleman, as I did," smiled Mrs. Seymour, whom they had rejoined, "you would never doubt that fact again, Earle Dunstan."

"God helping me, I never will, Mrs. Seymour," he answered, fervently.

"But you had some apparent cause to doubt me then, Earle," added Zoe, and then, with passionate earnestness: "God helping me you never shall again."—Family Story Paper.

## NOT CONSUMMATED.

### A Young Man Who Is Either a Fool or a Very Wise Individual.

During several seasons young Parks had been a constant visitor at the house of Abemleich Morrison. Sunday after Sunday the young fellow would come, and after sitting nearly all day, stealing glances at Sookey, old Abemleich's daughter, he would go home. He was so bashful that when the time came for his departure, he would glide out the door, jump over the fence and run like a jack-rabbit. Last Sunday he took his place as usual.

"Sam," said old Abemleich, "whut's your daddy doin'?"

"Makin' uv a steer yoke, uh, huh, huh!"

"Whut's Lige doin'?"

"Ain't doin' nothin'. Dun gone to meetin' with a gal, uh, huh, huh!"

"Whut's your mother doin'?"

"Got sorter behind on her quilt an' is a-cardin' of her bats to-day."

"Made your plant bed yit?"

"We've made one uv them, but we ain't made the big one whut we 'lowed to make."

"Sam?"

"Yas, sar."

"Whut's the usen actin' sich a blame fool? You love Sook?"

"No, I don't, uh, huh, huh!"

"Yes, you do."

"I don't, nuther."

"Yes, you do, an' you wanter marry her."

"I don't, now, no such uv a thing, uh, huh, huh!"

"Yes, you do."

"Would you give her to me ef I wuz ter wanter marry her?"

"Yes, you may have her. Come here, Sook," calling the girl.

"Whut do you want, dad?" she said, entering the room.

"Hold on, Sam. Come back, you blame fool!"

Sam had jumped over the fence and was running like a jack-rabbit. Old Abemleich says that the marriage may take place as soon as Sam "ken be hemmed up an' fotch to the house."—Arkansaw Traveler.

## NOT WARM ENOUGH.

### The Only Man on Record Who Complained of Being Cold This Summer.

"Warm?" he said, putting on a heavy pair of gloves and buttoning his light overcoat, "you don't call this warm weather, do you?"

"Do I call it warm?" said the other, mopping his brow and trying to fan himself at the same time, while his face grew redder and redder. "I call it gridiron heat."

"Pooh, pooh, my dear fellow; the mercury isn't above ninety-two."

"Ninety-two!"

"And it hasn't been above a hundred more than once this year."

"Shades of all the Icelanders!" cried the red fat man, "what would you like to have it—135 in the shade? Would you like to boil eggs in the public fountains? Do you want foundries to run their furnaces without fire? One hundred! Do you want to sizzle and vanish in steam. One hundred!" he screamed in shrill agonized tones, and he danced around madly in his wrath until his face was of flaming scarlet. "One hundred! Why, man, haven't you got any blood in your veins?"

"Oh, yes," said the other, shivering as a warm breeze touched him, "but I have 40,000 tons of ice cornered."

And then the little stout man fell in a swoon and an ambulance carried him to the hospital, where he was recorded as suffering from prostration by heat, while the ice king went home to order the servants to put more coal on the fire.—N. Y. Tribune.

### How the World Wags.

Average Man—What has become of that old fool, Wilkins? Used to call himself a Colonel, or something.

Citizen—He happened to own a piece of land on which oil was found, and is now rich. Lives in a palace on the avenue.

Average Man (some hours later)—Hello! That looks like General Wilkins.

Another Citizen—Yes, that's the General. Do you know him?

Average Man—Yes, indeed. The General and I are old friends.—N. Y. Weekly.

### He Is One of Them.

"I see," remarked the poet's wife, that Bryant, Longfellow, Holmes and Lowell all had or have an income outside of the results of their literary work."

"Yes," replied her husband, "and I myself could not afford to write poetry if I hadn't a good situation at the ribbon counter."—N. Y. Sun.

### One Job Lost.

Uncle Abner (entering).—Say, is this a barber shop.

The Artist.—Naw; it's a tonsorial studio.

Uncle Abner.—Studio, eh? Wa-al, if you're only studyin' I'll go further. I want a man that knows the trade!—Puck.

### A Shrewd Business Man.

Grocer—Is there a good force of water on since the opening of the new aqueduct?

His Wife—Splendid, my dear.

Grocer—Then that settles it. We must open a dairy in connection with our grocery store.—Munsey's Weekly.

### A Bad Blunder.

Housewife (testily)—Go 'way from this door, you old tramp! What do you want anyway?

Seedy-looking man—(starting off)—I wanted to make you a call, I'm the new minister.—Drake's Magazine.

### Their Favorite Promenade.

Gazzam—Have you noticed that loss of memory often accompanies deafness?

Maddox—No; does it?

Gazzam—Yes; deaf men seem to forget that trains have the right of way on a railway track.—The Jury.

### A Long-Felt Want.

Knowles—Fassett's making a fortune.

Bowles—How?

Knowles—He has invented a process for manufacturing interchangeable monograms for engagement rings.—Jeweler's Circular.

## RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—There are seventy-five American colleges for women.

—Ninety-four colleges have received in gifts within a year the very respectable sum of $3,625,079.

—Judas was not the only man who lost his soul by being too keen-sighted in business.—Ram's Horn.

—God does not measure his pity by what our sorrows are in themselves, but what they are to us.—Mrs. Charles.

—There are more than fifty Congregational Churches in Southern California. Many of them have over one hundred members.

—As those wines which flow from the first treading of the grapes are sweeter and better than those forced out by the press, which gives them the roughness of the husk and the stone, so are those doctrines best and sweetest which flow from a gentle crush of the Scriptures and are not wrung into controversies and commonplaces.—Bacon.

—According to the latest statistical exhibits of the missions in Japan, there are now 274 churches in the empire, of which number 153 are self-supporting The total membership is 31,481, the accessions for the year being 5,542. The contributions reached $40,662. The whole number of missionaries in the field, including women, is 527.

—For the first time for many years the total attendance at the German universities showed a decrease during the last winter term. It was 29,007, or 484 less than during the summer. In general, the increase in the last three years has been small, and not to be compared to that from 1879 to 1887, when it advanced from 19,769 to 28,763. The supply of technically educated men continues in excess of the demand.

—Your business—you can not neglect that! Call to mind the story of the rich English merchant to whom Elizabeth gave some commission of importance, and he demurred to undertake it, saying: "Please your majesty, if I obey your behests, what will become of these affairs of mine?" And his monarch answered: "Leave those things to me; when you are employed in my service, I will take charge of your business." So will it be with you. Do but surrender yourself to Christ, and he, of his own free will, takes in hand all your affairs. —Spurgeon.

—Seth Low, the new president of Columbia College, has no respect for a rule that does not provide for a contingency. A young man not overburdened with wealth last fall entered the law school, paying what was for him quite a fee. After attending two or three lectures business exigencies forbade his continuance at study. He applied to the treasurer for a rebate on his cash payment only to meet with delay and hear a rule recited against such a demand. Then he dropped President Low a line. Within four hours the post-office brought a courteous reply and a check.

## WIT AND WISDOM.

—Some girls are pressed for time and others for the fun of it.—Binghamton Leader.

—Honesty never has to crowd any body in order to get room to make a living.—Milwaukee Journal.

—A cheerful old man or old woman is like the sunny side of a woodshed in the last of winter.—Denver Road.

—"A man can not afford to make a fool of himself." But consider how reckless of expense some people are.

—There is more real heartache in a square yard of suspense than in an acre of realization.—Great Barrington News.

—As reasonably expect oaks from a mushroom bed, as great and durable products from small and hasty efforts.

—"Ho, for the farm" is now the cry of the city cousin, but he doesn't hoe worth a cent when he gets there.—Binghamton Republican.

—Seeing is believing; and when a man sees a swarm of bees about to settle on his head is time for him to be leaving.—N. O. Picayune.

—Timid Husband—What shall we do when the wolf comes to the door? Courageous Wife—Why, thank Heaven that we have got a door.

—Grocer—Buying this lot of sugar before the price fell has put me in a hole, but (fixing his scales) I'll find a weigh out.—Epoch.

—It is good to be active in debate; but the thought that strikes like a hammer comes from the pen that moves as slow as an hour-hand.—Puck.

—"Well, I'm ohm," said the electrician, when he had let himself in after midnight. "But why are you insulate?" asked his wife.—N. Y. Sun.

—The plainest row of books that cloth or paper ever covered is more significant of refinement than the most elaborately carved etagere or sideboard.—Beecher.

—"He was awful," said Chappie, indignantly. "He said if I opened my mouth again he'd put a head on me." "Why didn't you accept his offer?"—Figaro.

—Man, irreverent, trifling man, should abstain from sneers at womankind till he has learned to hold a plate of ice-cream on his lap without toeing in.—Elmira Gazette.

—Harry—Now, Jack, stand up and tell our guests what you know—it won't take you very long. Jack—I'll tell them what we both know—it won't take me any longer.—Figaro.

—Mr. Carpenter—That was a nice slip of the tongue you made introducing me to those young ladies as Mr. Carter. Mr. Tom Bigbee—Well, I should call it a slip of the pen.—Puck.

—An old farmer saw house wrappers advertised in the paper, and he sent for one, thinking it was some new contrivance for rapping the house up to breakfast in the morning.—Texas Sifting.

—The story of life, to one who has reached advanced age, seems to him like a dream. He can not discredit the story which his own memory tells, yet he wonders and muses over the long line of events in the past. Happy is the man who, when he thus dreams, finds no occasion to regret the unforgotten conduct of the past. The way to lay the basis for pleasant memory is to live right in each present moment.—N. Y. Independent.

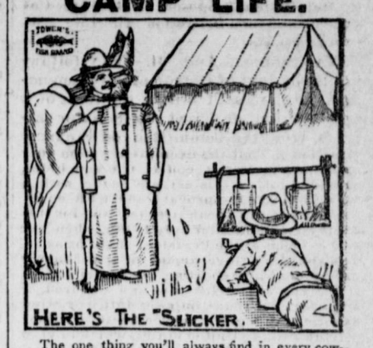



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## RECIPROCITY AMENDMENT.

**Or Retaliation Proposed to Be Placed at the President's Discretion Affecting Certain Imports.**

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—The following is the text of the reciprocity amendment to the Tariff bill in the form of a new section proposed by Senator Aldrich, from the Committee on Finance.

Section 2. That the exemptions from duty of sugar, molasses, coffee, tea and hides, provided for in this act, are made with a view to secure reciprocal trade with countries producing these articles, and for this purpose, on and after July 1, 1891, whenever and so often as the President shall be satisfied that the Government of any country producing and exporting sugars, molasses, coffee, tea and hides, raw and uncured, or any of such articles, imposes duties or other exactions upon the agricultural or other products of the United States, which in view of the free introduction of such sugar, molasses, coffee, tea and hides, into the United States, he may deem reciprocally unequal and unjust, he shall have the power and it shall be his duty to suspend by proclamation to that effect, the provisions of this act relating to the free introduction of such sugar, molasses, coffee, tea and hides, the production of such country for such time as he shall deem just, and in such case and during such suspension duties shall be levied, collected and paid upon sugar, molasses, coffee, tea and hides, the product of or exported from such designated countries as follows, namely: "All sugars not above No. 13, Dutch standard in color, shall pay duty on their polariscopic test as follows, namely: All sugars not above No. 13, Dutch standard in color, all sank bottoms, sirups of cane, juice or of beet juice, melada, concentrated melada, concencrete and concentrated molasses, testing by the polariscope not above 75 degrees, seven-tenths of a cent per pound, and for every additional degree or fraction of a degree shown by the polariscope test, two hundredths of one cent per pound additional. All sugars above No. 13, D. S. in color, shall be classified by the Dutch standard of color and pay duty as follows: All sugar above No. 13 and not above 16 D. S. of color, 1¾ cents per pound; all sugar above No. 16 and not above No. 20 D. S. of color, 1⅞ cents per pound; all sugars above No. 20 D. S. of color, 2 cents per pound; molasses testing about 56 degrees 4 cents a gallon. Sugar drainings and sugar sweepings shall be subject to duty either as molasses or sugar, as the case may be, according to polariscopic test. On coffee 3 cents per pound. On tea 10 cents per pound. Hides, raw or uncured, whether dry, salted or pickled, Angora goat skins, raw without the wool, unmanufactured asses' skins, raw or unmanufactured, and skins, except sheep skins with the wool on 1½ cents per pound."

## HORRIBLE DEATH.

**A Young Man's Terrible Fate at a County Fair.**

WOODFIELD, O., Aug. 31.—Yesterday was the last day of the fair here and more than 10,000 people assembled to see the final races and a balloon ascension by Carter, the aeronaut. The balloon was a small hot air affair and was kept in its position over the furnace by ropes held by the bystanders. When it had been inflated and all was ready Carter gave the word to let go. The balloon shot upward and the thousands of spectators were horrified to see, dangling at the end of a small line, a young man named Milton Redin, an officer of the fair association. Hundreds of persons shouted for him to drop, but Redin was either entangled or had lost his head and he clutched frantically at the rope, attempting to climb up the slender line into the basket. A number of women in the dense crowd fainted and all the spectators grew sick with horror as the balloon sailed upward and began moving southward. Carter could be seen making desperate efforts to draw Redin up the rope on which he swung to and fro. For fully ten minutes their efforts continued and then, at a height of over one thousand feet the balloon took a sudden lurch, Redin's hold was loosened and his body shot downward. It was found half a mile away. The clothing was torn off, all his bones broken and the body crushed out of all human semblance. Redin's brothers and sisters were in the throng and saw his terrible fall.

## NAVAL DESERTIONS.

**Wholesale Desertion of Seamen and Marines—Tyranny of the Ship's Officers.**

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Since the United States man-of-war Chicago came into this port, in the latter part of June, there have been almost 100 desertions from her. Marines and seamen have deserted in batches of five and six. More are expected to follow.

The runaways, so the former companions of the deserters say, have left the navy in this manner simply because the officers in general, and Captain Robeson in particular, have treated them like so many cattle. During the entire cruise of the White Squadron the men say they were not treated like human beings. They furnish many incidents to illustrate these statements. One was found in the case of the firemen aboard the Chicago. During the torrid weather the temperature in the fire room varied from 130 degrees to 140 degrees Fahrenheit. The firemen pleaded for cool water to drink and were unable to obtain it, for the reason that the officers of the ship captured all the ice to keep their wine and beer cool. They have a machine aboard the Chicago which converts salt water into fresh. As the water comes from this condenser it is very warm. They also have a machine for making ice. On days when some of the firemen were sinking unconscious beside their furnace doors, those who were able to bear up amid the awful heat begged for some with which to cool their drinking water. But the officers refused to let them have it. They could drink the warm water or go without. The worst of it all was they did not dare to make a complaint to Commander Robeson. They were afraid he would order them below to be bound hand and foot in irons and to be fed on bread and water.

**Immense Crops.**

TORONTO, Ont., Aug. 31.—The Manitoba and Northwest harvest is now probably beyond the reach of accident. The yield of grain and roots is such as was never surpassed and seldom equaled in any country. Four days ago the reaper commenced and miles of grain was falling in bound sheaves from the reaper and binder. The crop is light in the United States and elsewhere. Sixteen million dollars will come into Manitoba and the Northwest for wheat alone. How much Canada will get for oats and potatoes can not be calculated, but it will get a good round sum.

## DESPERATE MURDERERS.

**Two Unprovoked Murders in Missouri—One of the Murderers Speedily Hanged By a Mob.**

ODESSA, Mo., Aug. 30.—A horrible murder took place at Mayview, a small town seven miles east of this city, early yesterday morning. The facts are about as follows:

Will Waters, an eighteen-year-old colored boy, went to the store of Mr. J. W. Parker about four o'clock and he wanted to buy some goods. Mr. Parker opened the front door. Just at this instance another colored man passed the store and inquired of Will the cause of his early purchasing. He answered that he was going to take in the Higginsville fair.

About eight o'clock some one went into the store to ascertain why Mr. Parker did not show up and was horrified to find him cold in death, with his throat cut from ear to ear, besides a deep gash in the head and a broken collar bone.

When the report was given out a posse began a search and at this hour the murderer has not been arrested. It is the general impression that when the rascal is found that he will be hanged to the nearest limb, as Mr. Parker was a quiet and much respected gentleman.

The murder was evidently committed with a view of robbery, but nothing was missed from the room.

In the pocket of a vest of Mr. Perkins which hung on the wall was $30 in currency and in a shot sack on a shelf was some $40 or $50 in silver.

If there was any money in the drawer the murderer took it, as the combination on the drawer was broken.

Later—The negro was found near Mayview late last night and lynched outright.

He acknowledged the murder and produced a corn knife with which the murder was committed.

MURDER AT HIGGINSVILLE.

HIGGINSVILLE, Mo., Aug. 30.—Higginsville had not calmed down from the excitement created by the news of the murder at Mayview when the town went wild again over the murder of A. S. Higgins, of this place, by W. M. Felts, also of Higginsville.

Early last evening W. M. Felts went to the hotel kept by A. S. Higgins, and almost without warning stabbed him to the heart. Felts then fled. Higgins lived about forty minutes.

The murder was the result of a quarrel that took place between the two at the fair grounds here yesterday afternoon. Higgins was receiver of tickets at the fair grounds and a quarrel occurred between him and Felts which resulted in the cowardly murder of the old gentleman.

Felts is an employe of Dooley & Son, livery stable keepers of this city.

Captain Higgins is a brother of Colonel H. J. Higgins, the father of the city. He was seventy-four years old and a well known and respected citizen.

## OKLAHOMA LEGISLATURE.

**A Combination in the Interest of Oklahoma City For the Capital Takes Charge.**

GUTHRIE, Ok., Aug. 30.—The Legislature was organized yesterday morning by a combination of the Democrats and Alliance members with the aid of the three Republican members from Oklahoma City.

In the Council Hon. George W. Goldenshire, Alliance member from Payne County, was chosen as president by a vote of 7 to 6, defeating W. A. McCartney, Republican, of Kingfisher County.

In the lower house there was a bitter fight all morning, but it soon developed that the Democratic-Alliance combine had 14 votes to 11 for the Republicans. A legal question as to the right to organize without the proper certificates from Governor Steele was brought up. The Governor had refused to issue these certificates on the ground that membership of the House was not completed as A. M. Carson, the recently elected delegate at large, was without credentials. Finally J. C. Post, Temporary Speaker, adjourned the session till two o'clock p. m., the Democrats thinking it policy not to question his right to do this.

In the afternoon N. A. Daniels, an Alliance member from Canadian County and a former resident of Iowa, was elected Speaker of the House.

After organizing both houses adjourned until to-day.

The Oklahoma City Republicans, who voted for the Alliance men and gave them the majority, claim that they did so because of a promise to favor Oklahoma City for capital of the Territory.

## SONS OF VETERANS.

**Close of the National Encampment—Leland J. Webb, of Kansas, Chosen Commander-in-Chief.**

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Aug. 30.—Leland J. Webb, of Topeka, Kan., was elected Commander-in-Chief of the Sons of Veterans.

The appeal of ex-Commander-in-Chief Walter S. Payne, of Ohio, from the findings of the court martial was treated very indifferently when brought before the encampment, as the delegates refused to take any action on it. Payne employed an attorney and sent him to Kansas City to ask United States Judge Philips to issue a mandamus to compel the National encampment to show cause why he should not be granted a trial by his peers.

The committee reckoned up the points made by the competing companies in the prize drill. Their report gives St. Paul 98 per cent., Decatur 91 and Springfield 84. The prizes are $500, $300 and $200.

At night a ball and reception was tendered the members of the Ladies' Aid Society, who were attending the encampment.

**The Opening of the Minneapolis Exposition the Scene of a Bad Accident.**

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Aug. 30.—The Minneapolis Exposition of 1890 was opened to-day with a monster street parade and speeches by Governor Merriam and others. The machinery at the Exposition building, however, had not been sufficiently tested, and when Governor Merriam touched the electric button which set the wheels in motion, one of the ponderous wheels burst with terrific force. One of the flying pieces struck Electrician Arthur R. Roe in the head, inflicting a frightful wound. He was taken to his room. It is not yet known whether his injuries are fatal.

## PHILLIPS NOMINATED.

**The Kansas Fifth District Republicans Nominate.**

CLAY CENTER, Kan., Aug. 28.—The Fifth Congressional district Republican convention last evening nominated Hon. William A. Phillips, of Salina, on the seventeenth ballot to succeed Hon. John A. Anderson. When the result of the ballot was announced the wildest scenes of enthusiasm prevailed.

The convention was called to order at eleven o'clock yesterday morning, when a temporary organization was effected by electing W. D. Harmon, a Farmers' Alliance member of Washington County, as chairman. T. Lord, of Ottawa County, was chosen temporary secretary. After the appointment of the usual committees speeches were made by several speakers present.

Hon. C. M. Anthony, of Clay Center, placed in nomination Colonel W. A. Phillips, Salina; G. W. Beers, of Cloud County, nominated Judge F. W. Sturgis, of Concordia, and Hon. W. H. Smith, of Marysville, nominated John A. Anderson. The speeches were made characteristic for their briefness, especially in the last case.

The first ballot was as follows: Clay County, 6 votes for Phillips; Cloud, 5 for Sturgis and 3 for Phillips; Dickinson, 9 for Anderson; Geary, 3 for Anderson; Marshall, 8 for Anderson; Ottawa, 4 for Phillips and 1 for Sturgis; Republic, 9 for Phillips; Riley, 6 for Anderson; Saline, 5 for Phillips; Washington, 6 for Sturgis and 4 for Phillips. The total vote cast was 71. Phillips received 32, Anderson 26 and Sturgis 13.

These figures remained precisely the same during the ballots. When the convention adjourned at 5:30 to meet again at 7:30 the Phillips leaders got in their work on the Washington County delegates during the recess and when the convention was again called to order the first ballot gave Phillips 37, Anderson 26 and Sturgis 8, four Washington delegates going to Phillips and giving him the nomination and one to spare.

Hon. W. A. Phillips delivered an excellent speech of acceptance. He laid special stress upon the labor problem. Colonel Phillips served six years, from 1873 to 1879, as Congressman from the Fifth district and was defeated by Anderson. He was born at Paisley, Scotland, January 14, 1826.

**Nebraska Prohibitionists.**

LINCOLN, Neb., Aug. 28.—The Prohibitionists met in State convention at two o'clock yesterday afternoon. A. G. Wolfenbarger was elected chairman and H. C. Bittenbender secretary. After the committee on credentials had retired the greater portion of the afternoon was devoted to short addresses. A ticket will be put in the field to-day. Rev. Mr. Bently, chairman of the State Central Committee, is being urged to accept the nomination for Governor, but he persistently refuses. In the evening the convention was addressed by Mrs. Clara Hoffman, president of the Missouri State Women's Christian Temperance Union.

**Heavy Damages Wanted.**

WICHITA, Kan., Aug. 28.—Mrs. Kate Beckell yesterday sued a well known woman of the town, Dixie Lee, for $100,000 damages for abducting her daughter of fourteen years and keeping her a prisoner for several months, during which time the girl alleges she was forced to undergo all kinds of indignities and to lead a life of sin, from which she managed to escape only a couple of days ago. This Dixie Lee came here from Kansas City several years ago, and about two years ago adopted a female infant there, whose mother, on discovering her calling, recovered her babe through the humane society.

**Kansas Railroad Valuation.**

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 28.—Following is the abstract of assessment of the various railroads in Kansas as determined by State Board of Assessors, the rate per mile varying from $4,000 to $7,500:

| | |
|---|---|
| Number of miles main track | 8,762.64 |
| Number of miles side track | 1,142.33 |
| Aggregate value main track | $43,548,729.00 |
| Aggregate value side track | 2,286,256.00 |
| Aggregate value buildings | 1,959,634.00 |
| Aggregate value rolling stock | 8,403,108.92 |
| Aggregate value tools | 677,579.64 |
| Aggregate value telegraph | 688,290.08 |
| Aggregate value Pullman cars | 304,754.93 |
| Aggregate value all property | 57,866,232.57 |
| Average value per mile | 6,603.74 |
| Increase in number of miles | 42.38 |
| Increase in taxable valuation | 352,780.99 |

**An Editor Nominated.**

OLATHE, Kan., Aug. 28.—The Democrats of the Second Congressional district of this State held their convention here yesterday and nominated J. R. Chapman, editor of the Fort Scott Tribune, as their standard bearer in the coming campaign. There was a long contest over the matter and several earnest speeches made before the final result was reached, but the nomination at the close was harmonious, and seemed to give general satisfaction to all parties.

**Sumner County Fair.**

WELLINGTON, Kan., Aug. 28.—The Sumner County fair opened in this city yesterday. The attendance was somewhat interfered with by the heavy rain, which also rendered the track too heavy for racing, and the speed contests postponed from yesterday will take place Saturday. There is a very large field of horses assembled, among them several who have broken the best track records in the State. There is a fine display in all departments, especially in live-stock and fruits.

**Republican State League.**

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 28.—A meeting of the Republican State League is called for Wednesday, September 3, at the Throop Hotel, this city.

**A Cattleman Talks.**

NEVADA, Mo., Aug. 28.—E. C. Weir, manager of the Stonewall Cattle Company, has arrived here from the company's ranch, in the Cherokee Strip. He says that owing to the fact that the States have all quarantined against the Territory cattle, cattlemen will have to run their stock upon the market at a fearful sacrifice unless President Harrison extends the time set for vacating the Strip beyond October 1. A petition was being prepared when he left, which will be sent to President Harrison asking for the time to be extended until December 1, when the quarantine will be raised.

## IN AN UPROAR.

**Disgraceful Scene in the National House of Representatives—The Lie and Blows Passed Between Members.**

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—The ill feeling developed in the House by the filibustering over the Compound Lard bill led to a personal affray yesterday afternoon, between Representative Beckwith, of New Jersey, and Representative Wilson, of Washington. The roll was being called upon a ruling by Speaker Reed respecting the calling to order by Representative Enloe, of Tennessee, for words spoken in debate. Representative Mason, separated from Mr. Cannon by the width of one of the sections of seats, was criticising the latter for the tone of his remark, to which Mr. Enloe objected. In the row of seats between them sat Representatives Beckwith and Wilson, on either side of Representative Lehlbach.

They all took part sotto voce in the controversy, when suddenly Mr. Wilson and Mr. Beckwith were seen to rise, and the former struck at the latter, lightly touching him on the breast. Lehlbach sprang between them, and Mr. Wilson was unable to reach around him. Representative Williams, of Ohio, anxious to stop the affray, seized Mr. Beckwith and forced him into his seat with considerable vigor. At this Mr. Beckwith turned his attention to his supposed assailant in the rear, and it required the efforts of two or three Republicans to prevent a collision. Mr. Williams succeeded in assuring Mr. Beckwith that he had no hostile intentions, and the latter resumed his seat.

The incident was over in a few seconds, and added but little to the excitement then existing on the floor, but it was the occasion for jeering laughter among the Democrats, who witnessed it. The eagle and mace of the sergeant-at-arms were hurriedly borne to the scene of the conflict, and at its appearance all was quiet.

Representative Wilson said afterwards in explanation of the difficulty that Mr. Beckwith had applied a most offensive epithet to him, and on the spur of the moment he had struck him.

Representative Beckwith stated that Mr. Wilson had, in the course of their talk upon Mr. Cannon's resolution of yesterday, called him a liar, whereupon, in the heat of a quick temper, he had applied the same epithet to Mr. Wilson. Mr. Beckwith expressed his regret that the occurrence should have taken place.

## A TERRITORY MYSTERY.

**A Missouri Man's Valise Found—The Owner Missing.**

PURCELL, I. T., Aug. 28.—While exploring a desolate patch of timber on Finn's creek, fifteen miles southwest of this place, seeking a route for a new road, Thomas Sparks found a large black valise hanging to a limb of a tree securely fastened with a wire.

Noticing a piece of white paper fluttering from the end of the valise Sparks took it down and found that the paper had been torn from an old envelope and on the inside was written in a plain hand: "John T. Bowen, Webb City, Mo., Jasper County, came to his death by a scare. You will find me in this branch."

This was written in a straggling manner all over the inside of the piece of envelope, which had been securely fastened by closing the valise upon it. On the outside of the paper was the receiving stamp of the Purcell post-office dated April 2, 1890.

The valise was brought here and delivered to Commissioner Hocker. It was found to contain a good pair of pants, a white shirt, collars, cuffs and underwear and a number of other articles. The clothes were for a man below the medium size, the shirt and collar being No. 15 and the pants 31 in the waist and 32 in the leg.

A party left for the scene yesterday and will search carefully for some solution to the mystery.

**Brakeman Killed.**

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 27.—The body of Charles D. Bryant arrived in this city this morning. Bryant was a brakeman on the Santa Fe, and was found dead by the side of the track thirty miles west of La Junta, Col., last Monday. Bryant left Kansas City twelve days ago to accept the position he held when killed. He was thirty-five years of age. He left a widow and two children in a destitute condition. His head shows a deep gash and his death is a mystery with a suspicion that it was due to a tramp he was putting off the train.

**Wreck on the New York Central.**

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 28.—A freight wreck occurred two miles west of Fairport on the New York Central railroad at midnight last night. The engine of an east-bound through freight jumped the rails. Ten cars were derailed and badly smashed. All four tracks were blocked. Albert Huck, the engineer, was perhaps fatally injured. George Long, fireman, was slightly hurt. The train men are at a loss to account for the accident. Passenger trains were run around on the West Shore.

**The New York First Sighted.**

LONDON, Aug. 28.—The Inman line steamer City of New York, Captain Watkins, which cleared the bar at New York at 9:46 a. m. August 20 for Liverpool, twenty minutes ahead of the White Star steamer Teutonic, Captain Irving, also from New York for Liverpool, was the first of the two vessels to arrive this side of the Atlantic. She was signalled off Brow Head at 12:25 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. The Teutonic passed Fastnet light at 2:30 o'clock the same afternoon.

**Chasing a Seiner.**

DIGBY, N. S., Aug. 27.—There was an exciting though unsuccessful chase witnessed in St. Mary's bay yesterday. At daylight a rakish looking American seiner was noticed in the bay with boats out after schooling mackerel. The Yankee was fishing within the three mile limit. There was great indignation on the shore and on board the Canadian fishing vessels in the bay. A Canadian cruiser appeared on the scene about noon. A boat was manned to board the seiner but the seiner was not to be boarded. The cruiser gave chase and an exciting race ensued. The Yankee got away.

## RUSSIAN EXILES.

**Another Tragic Horror Reported From Siberia.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.—Details have been received in this city of the slaying of a number of Russian "political unfortunates" at Tiumen, in Western Siberia. A Russian, Alexander Kwiatkowski, arrived here on Monday direct from St. Petersburg and brought with him the first account of the Tiumen tragedy. He had gained his news almost at first hand from a relative of one of the victims, a beautiful young girl, the Princess Elene Oginska.

The exiles, 100 in number, left Ekaterinburg about the end of May and the journey to Tiumen was one of indescribable hardship. The heat was intense and for fifteen days the exiles were compelled to walk along the roads half a foot deep in dust. The sufferings of the frail Princess Elene were intense, arousing even the sympathy of the Cossack guards. She was the youngest of the group of exiles, but much as she suffered herself she was never heard to complain. All her companions were in a similar pitiable condition of exhaustion from the journey.

They appealed to the guard in vain, however. For an answer they were cruelly beaten by the soldiers with the stocks of their guns and ordered to get up and march on.

These scenes happened frequently on the journey, always with the same results in cruelty. But at last, when within only a few stations of Tiumen the small band of exiles, driven to despair, turned fiercely upon their guards and began to fight for their freedom. But it was a very unequal fight, for the soldiers who made the journey with loaded rifles immediately began firing on the crowd. The result was horrifying. The first victim was the beautiful young Princess. Her head was pierced by a bullet and she fell dead without uttering a word. Still the soldiers kept up the firing and out of the small band of a hundred political exiles who left Ekaterinburg twenty were shot dead and twelve were wounded. As nearly all the exiles in the group participated in the "rebellion" to a greater or less degree, it is feared that the remainder will be severely punished if not hanged.

## THE GREENBACK PARTY.

**National Convention at Indianapolis to Consider the Situation.**

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 29.—The National Greenback convention began here yesterday, but the number present was only about enough to fill a country school house. About fifty people assembled on the front seats of the hall. Outside of Indiana New York sent the largest delegation, sixteen in number. The remainder were scattered pretty evenly over the United States.

Colonel Jones, who took charge of the convention, pointed out the dangers of sectionalism and scored both of the great parties for both what they had and had not done. He advocated a financial policy based on a fixed volume of paper money, regulated by law. He said the business of the convention was to prepare a series of questions to put to candidates of the old parties in districts where the Greenback party had none, and lastly to bring about a complete reorganization of the National Greenback party throughout the whole country.

Mayor Middleburg, of Delphi, was appointed chairman and made a vigorous protest against the monopolies and all forms of trusts. A love feast followed.

The reports of the committees on resolutions was the signal for several scrambles. The majority report was the only one of importance adopted. It was in substance that the money coming into the Treasury from tariff and internal revenue should be used in the payment of public debts until the circulation should reach $50 per capita and that the Government expenses should be paid in full in greenbacks. It also favored united action with all third parties that should agree on the fundamental principles that Greenback policies were the speedy and practical way of providing good money.

At a late hour the conference adjourned to meet at some indefinite time in 1892.

**Public Buildings.**

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.—The members of the House who are interested in the passage of the Federal building appropriations have prepared a petition, which they will present to the Committee on Rules, asking that a day or more may be set apart for the consideration and passage of the measures already reported upon. The document will set forth the number of bills, the amounts asked for, and give a comparison with the same work in the Forty-ninth and Fiftieth Congresses. The total amount now urged does not except $9,000,000, of which amount about $1,500,000 would be required to set the work in motion the ensuing fiscal year. These gentlemen have hopes of succeeding, and if they do, it means that Kansas City will come in for what is asked.

**Kansas Counties Top-Heavy With Indebtedness—A Lucky Corner.**

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.—The census report concerning the financial condition of counties shows that Kansas reaches the highest point on bonded and gross debts, each being over $12,000,000 and under $15,000,000 so far as counties are concerned. The total available resources of that State are under $1,000,000. The counties in Kansas are heavily involved, there being only one group free of debt, and that stands in the southeastern corner of the State, comprising Neosho, Crawford and Cherokee Counties.

**Fighting Extradition.**

ST. THOMAS, Ont., Aug. 28.—James W. Parker, of Burlington, Kan., who has been before the courts here for the past two months, his extradition having been asked on a charge of forgery, has been committed for extradition. He has fifteen days in which to further appeal, and it is likely he will again take the case to the Toronto courts.

**Alarm at St. Petersburg.**

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 29.—A terrific storm is raging here. The downpour of rain is so heavy that it is feared that the city will be inundated. Signal guns are being fired to warn the inhabitants of the danger.

## STOCK ITEMS.

Sweep the cob-webs from the walls and ceiling of your stable at least once a week.

Feed racks are very necessary for the sheep if they are to be fed economically; they waste feed if given on the ground.

Keep bad odors and foul air out of your stables by using dry clay in the stalls. A little lime mixed with the clay will help it.

Keep the hogs in the pasture as long as they can secure a fair supply of grass; they will keep in better health than if they are confined.

Arrange, if possible, to divide the stock, keeping the weaker animals separate from the stronger; a more even growth will be secured.

Generally it pays to feed all kinds of stock until they are fully ready for market and then sell. It is a loss to sell too early, as well as to feed too long.

It is not altogether the quantity of milk a cow will give so much as it is the quality that determines the profit, especially when butter is made or the cream sold.

It is not always the largest animals that are the best for breeding. As a rule one that is of average size, smooth, well built and in a good condition will give the best results.

The more rapid increase in weight of sheep after shearing is usually explained very simply by the fact that the appetite of the animals is thereby always increased, so that more fodder is eaten.

One of the best posted men in this country on the subject of feeding affirms that it is a noteworthy fact, and one which has been confirmed by numerous experiments, that fattening sheep, after being shorn, increase in live weight much more rapidly than immediately before shearing.

As a sheep dip the following is recommended by a breeder: Add forty pounds of soft soap to ten gallons of boiling water, and while boiling add one pound of carbolic acid. This may then be thinned down with 100 gallons of cold water. The quantity is sufficient for dipping seventy-five sheep.

After cows have been milked in the morning, they may be fed cabbages or other strong-flavored foods without imparting their disagreeable odor or taste to the evening's milk. Of course it is much better to have a full supply of butter-making foods, and allow the cabbage and other garden scraps to go to the pig trough, but rather than have cows fall off in milk when the pastures fail, it is better to feed those articles that are not first-rate butter foods, taking precaution to feed always just after milking.—Jersey Bulletin.

## FARM NOTES.

The small potatoes boiled and mixed with bran make a good feed to give to the poultry at this time.

Salt is an excellent fertilizer for some crops, as it aids lime in decomposing organic matter in the soil and supplies sodium where required.

The farmer who grows grass has the most valuable aid to be desired. With a grass foundation there should be no limit to the capacity of a farm to produce crops.

If the cabbage are making such a growth that there is danger of the heads bursting, a good plan will be to go over them and give each a sharp pull, loosening the roots.

Pine tar is harmless and costs but little. Apply it to the troughs from which sheep drink. A small quantity of it on the noses of sheep will defend them against the gad fly.

Leave a patch of turnips in the ground for a supply of spring greens. If covered with straw and cornstalks the turnips will keep in the ground all winter and begin growth early in the spring.

A good plan is to sort potatoes as they are picked up at the time of digging. The smaller ones can be used to a good advantage in feeding to the poultry or pigs, while the larger ones will bring a better price in market for being sorted out.

Cabbage plants from fall sown seeds are thought to give earlier heads than those from spring sown ones. Sow the seeds toward the close of September and winter the plants in a cold frame. These plants can be set out earlier and they are not checked by cold weather afterward, as often happens to plants.

Spinach is usually sown in the fall. The seed should go in the ground not later than September. The ground should be plowed and well worked and the young plants protected from weeds until they are well under way. Spinach is a valuable winter crop, providing an early supply of greens in the spring at a time when no other kind can be had.

A correspondent says: As to soil, the strawberry will grow almost anywhere. The largest yield on my place was produced on the clay of the cellar excavation, which had never seen daylight and never produced any plants of any sort. One could go into the patch, find a little place for the feet, sit down on them and pick a six-quart pailful without rising.

The best time to plant strawberries is in the spring. The plants when well set out will thrive in moderately cool weather. They will grow stocky by frequent hoeing and keeping them free from weeds. It is best not to let them bear any fruit the first season. The few berries which may be produced are not good specimens of the varieties planted.

**Notes.**

Pen up your wethers and make them fat before selling them, by feeding them grain liberally.

The hens that are shedding their feathers (molting) need very nourishing food, as the process is debilitating, and often results fatally.

When a piece of grass is devoted to hens and chickens the pen should be moved every day. It is healthier for the hens and chickens, the ground does not become tainted and by moving them systematically and regularly, the ground first used is fit to be reoccupied when its turn comes.