

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HEW TO THE LINE LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

VOL. XXIII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1897.

NO. 40.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

A CABLEGRAM received at the state department at Washington from Constantinople on the 15th stated that the sultan had accepted Mr. Angell as minister from the United States.

The Japanese government has filed a protest at Washington against the Hawaiian annexation treaty on the ground that it promises to lead to a breach of treaty stipulations between Japan and Hawaii.

The president on the 16th nominated Stewart L. Woodford, of New York, as minister to Spain.

It was reported at Washington on the 16th that President McKinley would interpose no objections to the passage of the resolution for the recognition of the Cuban insurgents, and that he would sign it if passed, as he was satisfied that public sentiment demanded it.

The treaty for the annexation of the Hawaiian islands was signed at the state department at Washington on the 16th by Secretary Sherman for the United States and Messrs. Hatch, Thurston and Kinney for Hawaii. The treaty before it becomes a law will have to be ratified by the proper authorities.

STEWART L. WOODFORD, of New York, the newly-appointed minister to Spain, was on the 17th in consultation with President McKinley and formally accepted the office.

EX-QUEEN LILIUOKALANI has filed a protest in the office of the secretary of state at Washington against the treaty for the annexation of the Hawaiian islands.

VIGOROUS representations will be made by the United States representatives to Great Britain, Germany and Belgium, and especially to France, for a modification of the discriminating measures against American cattle.

SOME strong intimations were said to be reaching the president and members of the cabinet that a definite declaration of Cuban policy was expected before the adjournment of congress, members of congress returning from their homes having reported that the public feeling was growing more intense.

The recent experiment made by the agricultural department in shipping butter to England was not entirely satisfactory. The report said it was evident that, unless the retailers could be reached without much extra expense in transportation, so that better relative prices could be realized, eastern creameries could not afford to consider the question of exporting their products.

The president has given up his proposed trip to the Utah celebration at Salt Lake city in July.

PROTESTS are reaching the state department at Washington from Europe about the poor corn sent to that country, and unless a remedy is applied soon the foreign corn trade of this country will be ruined. The trouble is said to be principally with the Nebraska, Kansas and Texas crops, which were gathered under bad conditions.

A RECENT Washington dispatch stated that negotiations had progressed far enough to warrant the statement that a new arbitration treaty with England would be transmitted to the senate at the session in December and that the treaty would be signed before Queen Victoria had celebrated her jubilee, all difficulties having been surmounted.

GENERAL NEWS.

WILLIAM SCHNEIDER, a schoolboy of Evergreen, L. I., has been arrested for wantonly setting fire to Josephine Miller, causing her death.

A DISPATCH to the Brooklyn Eagle tells of financial trouble in Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's church at Washington. The statement was made that the celebrated preacher had not received any salary for four months and there was little prospect of his getting any for some time to come, as the church was to be closed, the attendance having fallen off since the withdrawal of ex-President Cleveland.

REPORTS from east Tennessee, southwest Virginia and western North Carolina told of considerable damage done by heavy rainstorms on the 20th.

THERE is a deficit of \$3,500,000 in the state treasury of Pennsylvania.

A CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL suburban train, bound for Evanston, ran into the Chicago river at the Kinzie street bridge at Chicago the other night. The draw was open and the engine and tender disappeared under the water, and the first car, a combination baggage and passenger car, was partly submerged. Many of the passengers had a ducking, but were uninjured.

DURING an electrical storm lightning struck and set fire to the natural history building on the ground of the university of Illinois at Champaign, Ill., and before the flames were got under control damage estimated at \$50,000 to \$75,000 resulted.

AN attempt was recently made to wreck a Baltimore & Ohio Southwest passenger train near Salem, Ill. The track was piled high with timbers. One of the miscreants was fatally shot.

FRANK BUTLER, who was arrested some time ago at San Francisco on the steamer Swanbilda for the alleged murder of Capt. Lee Waller in the Australian bush and was afterwards extradited, was found guilty of the crime at Sydney, N. S. W., on the 16th.

By a fire at the home of Joseph Melenskie near Buffalo, N. Y., his five children were so badly burned that one has died and the others were not expected to live.

THE window-glass factory at Orestes, Ind., was burned on the night of the 20th. Loss, \$100,000. Four hundred men were made idle.

A STATE convention of Kentucky farmers is called to meet at Lexington on July 5 to perfect a combination so as to hold the wheat crop until higher prices can be got for that cereal. If the movement is successful a national convention will be called to form a national farmers' trust.

THE creamery proprietors, butter dealers and dairy farmers of the big butter producing states are being formed into an organization to work for legislation that will prevent the coloring of butterine.

THE library building of the state university at Iowa City, Ia., was struck by lightning on the 19th and destroyed by fire. Loss, \$100,000; no insurance. Many of the books cannot be replaced. A fireman was caught in the building under a falling roof and burned to death.

A GLUCOSE trust has been formed, a Chicago dispatch stated, that included every big company in the United States except two.

JOHN G. FENNASSY has been promoted to the railway mail superintendency at St. Louis.

ENGRAVER BARBER, of the Philadelphia mint, has just made a model of the bust of Mr. McKinley for the presidential medal series.

THREE section hands who had quit the employ of the Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf railroad and were on their way to Texarkana, Ark., to draw their pay, went to sleep on the track near Winthrop, Ark., and were run over by a freight train. One was ground to pieces and the others were not expected to live.

ACCORDING to a Detroit, Mich., dispatch the National Association of Burial Case Manufacturers has collapsed, after 20 years' existence.

REV. DR. LORENZO D. MCCABE, for 50 years a professor in the Wesleyan university and an author and theologian of note in the Methodist church, died at Delaware, O., on the 18th in his 81st year.

AT Emit, I. T., Rev. J. T. Evans, of the Baptist church, was killed by a fist blow delivered by Elisha Bradburn. They quarreled in a field over a crop contract.

VIOLENT windstorms passed over a wide district in Nebraska on the 18th. At Monroe hardly a chimney was left in the place and many roofs were taken off.

A TORNADO passed over Logan county, Ill., and completely destroyed the immense barn on the farm of the state institution for the feeble-minded, 26 persons being buried in the debris. Four boy pupils from Chicago were taken out dead and five others were severely injured.

THERE were 236 business failures in the United States for the week ended the 18th, according to Bradstreet's report, against 265 for the corresponding week last year.

THE Kentucky ex-confederates will present the name of Gen. Simon Bolivar Buckner for commander-in-chief of the Confederate Veterans' association when it holds its annual meeting at Nashville.

FOUR more bodies of supposed suicides were found in the Thames at London on the 18th, making 21 found in the river during the last three weeks.

MORE tea was reported afloat on the Pacific ocean on the 17th than ever before at one time, the importers of New York and other eastern cities having made large purchases in China and Japan for immediate delivery and were having it hurried across the Pacific in order to enter it before the Dingley bill goes into effect.

AS soon as it was known that the supreme court had denied the petition for a rehearing of the Drake estate case, active work to collect the inheritance tax from all estates in Cook county, Ill., was begun by County Treasurer Kochersperger.

THE American Railway union was on the 17th adjudged at Chicago by E. V. Debs and his followers to be a corpse, and the social democracy of America was launched to take its place.

THE Adirondack express the other afternoon struck a carriage containing Samuel Stimson and Miss Schermerhorn at a street crossing in Herkimer, N. Y., and Stimson was instantly killed and Miss Schermerhorn was fatally injured.

STEVE O'DONNELL, the Australian heavyweight, knocked out Alex. Gregains, of San Francisco, in the eighth round at San Francisco on the 17th.

THE 123d anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill was observed at Boston on the 17th on a scale surpassing by many degrees that of former years.

IT was reported that Queen Victoria was almost blind from the effects of cataract of the eyes.

THE suit brought against several railroads for alleged overcharges by the Northwestern Iowa Grain Shippers' association in the United States court at Dubuque, Ia., ended rather abruptly, Judge Shiras holding that the fact that the schedule of rates had been published under provisions of the interstate commerce law was conclusive as to their reasonableness. The only remedy for the shippers was to petition the interstate commerce commission for a modification of rates.

Riots have broken out in the province of Kiangsi, China, against foreigners. The English mission at Wa-Chang was destroyed by a mob and Mr. Blandford, the missionary, and five English women had to flee for their lives, losing all their possessions. The rioters also attacked the French Catholic mission at Wa-Chang.

WHILE 240 graduates of the county schools were on the stage at Ottawa, Ill., for the purpose of having their photographs taken the structure gave way and they were precipitated ten feet to the ground below. Many were rather severely hurt.

MEAN whisky was the cause of exciting a riot among negroes at Gadsden, Ala. One man was fatally shot and several others injured.

THE Pickwick hotel and several buildings adjoining were destroyed by fire early the other morning. All the guests escaped. Loss, \$100,000.

A CYCLONE shook up Duncan, Neb., on the 20th and a number of people were hurt by flying debris.

TWO sharp shocks of earthquake were felt throughout California on the 20th.

ABOUT 300 pounds of condemned dynamite was given to Joseph Foster at the city dump in Decatur, Ill., and he was ordered to bury it in the ground by the authorities, but instead of doing so he piled the stuff on a heap of refuse and set fire to it and there was a terrible explosion. Chimneys toppled, ceilings and walls were cracked and much damage done to buildings, and suits against the city will probably result.

A DISPATCH from Calcutta on the 18th said that earthquake shocks still continued to be felt in Assam and that the ruin in that province was appalling; that courts, treasuries, jails and hospitals had collapsed; that crops were mostly ruined and a number of roads had been completely demolished.

JACOB GRIMMER, of Ayresville, O., was killed by lightning while in his barn and Peter Tabler was killed by the same means while in his house, which was consumed by fire.

JUDGE WALTER C. ONG, of the common pleas bench at Cleveland, O., was nearly killed on the 17th by being caught on his bicycle between a wagon and a motor. He was struck by the motor and crushed by the life guard. His spine was badly injured.

JIMMY MICHAEL, the Welshman, beat Eddy McDuffee on the Charles river track at Cambridge, Mass., on the 17th in the hottest 15-mile bicycle race ever run in America, and at the same time establishing a new 15-mile paced competition record of 29 minutes, 12 seconds.

THE general Lutheran synod completed its work at Mansfield, O., on the 17th and adjourned. The next synod will be held at York, Pa.

THE steamer Sultan, bound from Jeddah for Calcutta with a large number of Mecca pilgrims, foundered near the island of Socotra, 120 miles east of Cape Guardafui, the eastern extremity of Africa. The natives were drowned, but all the crew of the Sultan and the remainder of the pilgrims were saved.

ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES.

SECRETARY WILSON, of the agricultural department, has issued to the railroads and transportation companies, stockmen and others, a circular notifying them that the disease known as scab exists among sheep in the United States, and that it is a violation of the law to transport any stock affected with disease from one state or territory to another.

C. H. ANDERSON, of the Arapahoe Wheel club at Denver, Col., has lowered the road record for 100 miles from 6:31 to 6:30:30. He rode from Denver to Evans and returned, making his ride actually 102 miles.

SECRETARY LONG is planning to man the United States navy with native-born Americans, as many of the seamen now enlisted on American battle-ships are of foreign birth.

QUEEN VICTORIA started from Windsor castle for London at noon on the 21st for the celebration of her diamond jubilee. Loyal greetings were extended to her all along the route, which was gallantly decorated by triumphal arches, banners and mottoes. At four o'clock she received the imperial and royal envoys in the throne room of Buckingham palace. At night the diplomatic and distinguished special guests were received in the grand salon.

In regard to the revival of the periodical rumor of Queen Victoria's intention to abdicate in favor of the prince of Wales, the Westminster Gazette says: "When the rumor was circulated months ago we were informed on the highest authority that it was unfounded."

THE senate on the 21st completed the two schedules of the tariff bill covering paper and manufactured sundries and then took up the free list. The house passed a bill appropriating \$100,000 for repairing a dry dock at New York. Mr. Dingley made a favorable report on a joint resolution to allow foreigners to bring laborers to this country to prepare exhibits for the Omaha exposition.

In a head-end collision on the International & Great Northern railway near Houston, Tex., three white and three negro men, tramps, were killed. Several other persons were more or less injured. The engine, mail car and six freight cars were demolished.

ONE man was killed and three others were fatally injured by an express train near Mansfield, O. They were waiting for a freight and laid down to sleep and then rolled on to the track.

SOCIAL DEMOCRACY.

The Officers Elected for the Co-Operative Commonwealth.

THE NEGRO UTOPIA A FAILURE.

Thirteen Colored Persons Arrive at New York and Speak Against the Scheme to Colonize Liberia—Flammer's Description of His Charges.

CHICAGO, June 22.—At a meeting of the directors of the Social Democracy of America last night the following officers were elected: E. V. Debs, chairman; Sylvester Kollier, secretary; James Hogan, vice president; William E. Burns, general organizer. The directors who chose these officers, and were themselves elected at the meeting in the afternoon, are: E. V. Debs, Sylvester Kollier, James Hogan, William E. Burns and Leroy Goodwin. The salary of the officers was placed at \$100 per month.

At the afternoon meeting the constitution of the social democracy, which had been published, was formally ratified and adopted. Mr. Debs explained at length the aims and purposes of the co-operative commonwealth. A colony should be sent to Washington, from which place he said an official invitation had been received. After establishing the colony he would secure control of the politics of the state and start the co-operative commonwealth. "The first thing we would do after getting control," he said, "would be to call a special session of the legislature. Then we would call a convention to revise the constitution and get all the rot out of it. We will have control of the taxing power and run tax syndicates and land sharks out of the state. Persons shall be taxed according to their means and shall have according to their needs. We will have trusts, nothing but trusts in our state, but we will all be in the trust. The operatives will not work 12 or 14 hours a day, but four or five. These men who represent the new life are going to unite as if by magic for the overthrow of commercialism in the establishment of the co-operative commonwealth by which the brotherhood of man will become a fact. I do not know whether this question will be solved peacefully or otherwise. I hope peacefully. But I am one of those who believe in getting ready for any solution that may be necessary." Mr. Debs said in that setting up the co-operative commonwealth in Washington the colonists might be running up against the supreme court. He would consult good lawyers and learn just what the rights of the colonists were. "We want to know our rights," he said, "and make them the rebels. If they send the military to invade our rights then there will be an army of 300,000 patriots on the state line to meet them on that issue."

THE NEGRO UTOPIA A FAILURE.

NEW YORK, June 22.—Thirteen colored persons, who formed a part of the 200 sent to Liberia by the International Emigration society in March, 1896, arrived in this port yesterday aboard the ship Liberia. They say that the scheme has been a total failure; that many of their number died of starvation and fevers; that the society did not fulfill the contract, and many members of the expedition are stranded in England, unable to get back to their homes. The plan of the African colonization scheme originated largely in 1894, in the mind of Bishop Turner, who was traveling in the south, and was carried into effect by Gere McMillan, a white man of Birmingham, Ala., who founded what was known as the "International Emigration society." The advance guard, in charge of D. I. Johnson, of Hot Springs, Ark., in November, 1894, started for Liberia. With him was a committee to make arrangements for the colonists. The first large party of colonists, numbering 200, left Savannah, Ga., in March, 1895, for their new home, and after that several smaller parties joined them. Twenty-five acres of land for each adult and ten acres for each child were promised, and on landing each person was to be provided with a barrel of flour, two barrels of meat, a quantity of sugar and a complete set of farming implements. D. K. Flammer, president of the society, accompanied the emigrants. According to the stories told by those who have returned, when they landed in Liberia Flammer deserted them, taking whatever was provided for them except the land, which they found 35 miles from any town, and which was incapable of growing anything but coffee. Even to grow this successfully would take four to six years. Charles Peterson, of Madison, Ark., with his wife and family, is among those who returned yesterday. He says that he lost all he had in going over and was nearly dead of starvation before he could raise enough money to return. Charles Moore, whose family lives in Mississippi, said the emigrants could find nothing to do. The natives, who wore no clothes and could live on little or nothing, did all the work for starvation wages.

John E. Blair Dying.

NEW YORK, June 22.—John E. Blair, New Jersey's greatest millionaire, is dying. He is said to be worth \$500,000, and is the sole owner of the Kansas City & Osceola railroad and has large property interests in Kansas City.

A PERILOUS TRIP.

Prof. Andree Ready to Launch His Airship on His Polar Voyage.

LONDON, June 21.—According to the programme mapped out by Prof. Andree, the arctic balloonist, at the time he left Gothenburg for Spitzbergen in the latter part of May, he will some time during the coming week launch his airship upon the perilous voyage to the north pole. A number of carrier pigeons were taken by the party from Gothenburg, and the return of one of the birds with a message from the party is looked for daily. Prof. Andree is accompanied by Messrs. Strinberg, Swendenberg and Twenke. According to the opinions of many who have participated in previous polar expeditions, the present venture is the most reckless and perilous ever undertaken, and it is generally considered that nothing but the merest accident can bear the party to the pole and back in safety. Circulars have been issued by the Russian government to the inhabitants of northern Siberia, and have also been distributed among the people of Alaska and other northern regions, directing them to extend all possible assistance to the explorers in case they should land among them. Even granting that the winds are favorable, it is stated that it will be impossible to take accurate observations from the balloon, and, therefore, impossible to ascertain the exact location of the pole.

THE HAWAIIAN TREATY.

Unle Sam's Action Forced by the Attitude of Japan.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—At the same time that it becomes certain that the Hawaiian annexation treaty will not be ratified at this session, it becomes equally clear that the proceedings themselves were forced to a hasty conclusion by the attitude of Japan. This statement is based upon information communicated by Secretary Sherman. These explanations make it perfectly obvious that if the difficulty between Japan and Hawaii had not arisen, and that, if information in possession of the department of state had not made it clear that the situation was a threatening one so far as Hawaiian independence was concerned, the question of annexation by treaty would have been allowed to rest upon the regular session of congress.

PROHIBITION NO BAR.

A Kansas City Judge Holds That Kansas Merchants Must Pay for Beer Shipped.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 21.—Some time ago a local brewing firm shipped two carloads of beer to Samuel Broecker, at Leavenworth, Kan. There was a dispute over the account and the Kansas man refused to pay, holding that the brewer had violated the prohibition laws of Kansas. The matter found its way into the Jackson county circuit court and in a decision Saturday Judge Gates handed down an opinion, allowing the brewer \$718. Judge Gates contended that, although the brewer might have violated the Kansas laws, yet Broecker was equally guilty in that he had received the beer knowing the manufacturers' violation of the law, and consequently the debt was a just one and should be paid.

A ROTTEN SCAFFOLD.

County School Graduates at Ottawa, Ill., Injured by a Photographer's Carelessness.

OTTAWA, Ill., June 21.—While 240 graduates of the county schools were on a temporary scaffolding Saturday for the purpose of having a photograph taken, the structure gave way on account of weakness of the timbers, and all fell in a confused mass, a distance of ten feet. Jennie Andrews and Linnea Reed, both from Grand Ridge, were severely hurt about the back. Many others sustained slight injuries. Feeling is high against the photographer, who built the scaffold out of rotten lumber.

FARMERS IN A TRUST.

Kentucky Wheat Raisers Form an Organization Which May Become National.

VERSAILES, Ky., June 21.—A mass convention of wheat growers, held here Saturday, issued a call for a state convention to be held in Lexington, Ky., Monday, July 5, to perfect a combination to hold the wheat crop of Kentucky for a long enough period to force higher prices for that cereal. If the state movement is successful, a national convention will be called to meet in Indianapolis and form a national farmers' trust.

Aldrich to Succeed Lee.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—The Spanish mission being disposed of, the nomination of a consul-general to Cuba is next on the administration programme. Ex-Representative Frank Aldrich is the man picked out, and his name will be sent in soon. It is the desire of the president to have republican machinery at work in Madrid and Havana about the same time. Aldrich has had time to arrange his affairs and will be able to leave promptly upon confirmation.

Will Test the Law.

ST. LOUIS, June 21.—The St. Louis pool rooms, which for the last six months have enjoyed entire immunity from police interference, were closed to-day by the operation of the Missouri breeders' law, which went into effect at sunrise. As there appeared to be some doubt concerning the constitutionality of the law, Cole Ullman kept his book open in the expectation of being raided and making a test case. All other pool rooms were closed.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Gov. Leedy will be the principal speaker at Florence on July 4.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Lease is to be the Fourth of July orator at Hamilton, Mo.

The First national bank of Westmoreland has gone into voluntary liquidation.

Dr. Filcher says Bussy, the man who stole two Augusta girls and is now under penitentiary sentence, is insane.

Because George Roark, of Weir City, neglected to pay for a glass of beer, procured in a joint of that city, John Poteau, proprietor of the place, shot and fatally wounded him. Poteau escaped arrest.

S. G. Isett, of Chanute, has been appointed a member of the staff of Gov. Leedy, with the rank of lieutenant-colonel. Mr. Isett was the democratic candidate for lieutenant-governor with Col. Thomas Moonlight in 1896.

Mrs. Nellie Sawyer Kedzie, professor of household economy and hygiene in the Kansas agricultural college at Manhattan, has been elected to a similar chair in the Bradley Polytechnic institute at Peoria, Ill. It was said she would accept the position.

Rev. John L. Hawkins, said to be the oldest Presbyterian minister and college graduate, died at the home of his sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Osborn, near Fort Scott, at the age of 97 years. He was born at Chambersburg, Pa., August 4, 1800, and graduated from Washington college in 1818.

The big eastern fire insurance companies are changing their charters to conform to the ruling of Superintendent of Insurance McNall in regard to tornado insurance. McNall ruled recently that no foreign insurance company, whose charter did not specially authorize it, could write foreign business in Kansas.

At the close of the Southwestern Firemen's association held at Joplin, Mo., W. F. Griffith, of Joplin, Mo., was elected president, J. J. Little, of Fort Smith, Ark., vice president; Hall Porter, of Carthage, Mo., secretary-treasurer; W. H. Holmes, of Pittsburg, Kan., inspector-general. The next annual meeting will be held at Pittsburg.

Many farmers in the vicinity of Lawrence complain of their potato vines withering and dying. An unusual acreage of potatoes has been put in between Lawrence and Kansas City on both sides of the river and the new trouble may prove serious. A bug and dry weather are the causes of the damage. The insect is the potato stalk weevil.

Taylor Riddle, secretary of the state live stock sanitary board, has investigated the mysterious disease which is raging among the cattle of Saline county, and he says it is neither Texas fever nor blackleg, as was at first feared. A great number of cattle have died from the disease, which was introduced into the county by animals from Texas.

The validity of the state law authorizing the collection of poll tax in cities of the first class has been attacked by County Attorney Sheppard at Fort Scott, who has been employed to fight its collection in Fort Scott. Mr. Sheppard contends that the law of 1893, pretending to repeal the poll tax law so far as it affected cities of over 20,000 people, practically repealed the whole law.

Judge James W. Fitzgerald, of St. Mary's, died recently from the effects of a cold contracted by him during the campaign last year while making speeches for free silver. Mr. Fitzgerald was about 60 years of age, and was said to be one of the best posted men in parliamentary law in America. Years ago he became somewhat distinguished by his fight on lawlessness in the city of Cincinnati, while he was police judge of that city. He had lived in Kansas about eight years.

The board of national soldiers' home managers held a business meeting at Leavenworth. The destruction of Gov. Smith's residence by a dynamite bomb was under consideration, and the board decided to have the residence rebuilt at once and to discharge any veterans from the home who had the slightest connection with the crime. The board decided not to change the order transferring Gov. Smith to the Pacific home, and he will leave July 1 if Mrs. Smith's health will permit.

The stock yards inquiry, held at Kansas City, Mo., so far as the taking of oral testimony is concerned, has practically ended, and the lawyers have gone home, but Judge Martin's question, "Did you pay anything to councilmen or members of the city government in furtherance of your efforts to have streets vacated?" is still unanswered. There is a probability that the court will meet at some future time and hear a cross examination of Col. Morse on the subject, but it is only a probability.

The Republican State league met in convention at Topeka and was called to order by President Ed Madison. Rev. H. D. Fisher opened the convention with prayer, and then President Madison delivered the annual address, which was received with enthusiastic applause. After the appointment of committees the election for officers took place, and resulted as follows: President, E. E. Caldwell, of Lawrence; secretary, James Larimer, of Topeka; treasurer, W. H. Frost, of Fort Scott. Delegates were elected to represent the state at the national league meeting to be held at Detroit, Mich., in July.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS.

ALVIRA'S LOVE STORY.

BY DOROTHY E. NELSON.

It was two o'clock on a hot summer afternoon. Little languid breezes touched the tops of the grasses that fringed the roadside, or moved a few leaves here and there on the maples, but that was all. The sun, beating down on the white picket fence, seemed to draw dazzling lines out into the air. The flowers in the narrow garden beds on each side of the path were dull and drooping. The shrill, ceaseless whirring of the cicadae seemed like the voice of the heat.

A woman walked down the path; she was large and stout, and her skirts brushed the drooping flowers all the way. She pushed open the door, and stood on the threshold a moment till her eyes could become accustomed to the change from the quivering brightness outside.

"For the land's sake, Alvire!" she exclaimed, "I sh'd think you might as well be sewing in a cellar—all that black stuff, too!"

Two women were at the windows sewing. A table covered with a mass of alpaca stood in the space between the windows, and both the women had pieces of the work in their hands. Miss Alvire was pulling out bastings and threading them into a little web of thread which she put into her mouth. Her pronunciation was somewhat less distinct than usual, but her dignity was unimpaired by such trifles.

"I guess my eyes is good for some time to come, Miss Corbin," she answered, stiffly. "Set down, an' I'll have this ready to try on. There's a fan on the stand."

Mrs. Corbin found the fan and plied it vigorously, her rosy face seeming to come and go in flashes behind the big palm-leaf.

"Lor, Alvire, you needn't be so touchy," she said, good-naturedly. "It's powerful warm to-day, and I ain't in any such a hurry. Lay it by till it's cooler. Jessie, there, is lookin' as white as a ghost."

The girl at the window cast a half-frightened glance at Miss Alvire.

"Oh, I'm all right," she said, slowly. "I guess she is," snapped Miss Alvire, pulling out the bastings with a jerk. "She ain't worked hard enough to hurt a fly to-day. Young folks didn't used to think themselves so dreadful delicate."

"Sho' now," said Mrs. Corbin, comfortably, "you ain't no need to get in such a stew, Alvire. I said it was too hot for both of you; but land, you never was one to give up."

Miss Alvire worked harder than ever. Her whole figure, with its patient, pathetic droop, made one think of the drooping flowers outside.

Miss Alvire rose and shook the threads off her dress.

"Now, Mis' Corbin," she said, briefly. Mrs. Corbin rose stiffly, and put on the black skirt. Miss Alvire eyed it critically.

"Turn 'round slowly," she said. "There, no, a little farther to the right! I thought so. You are getting to lean to the right, Mis' Corbin."

But Mrs. Corbin's good humor was untouched.

"Mersey sakes, Alvire!" she said, with a loud, cheery laugh, "when a body gets as old as I be she's bound to lean somewhere. Might as well be to the right as anywhere else."

Miss Alvire had her mouth full of pins and was kneeling on the floor, pinning up the hem.

"There," she said, presently, "I guess that will do. I'll have it done Thursday, Mis' Corbin."

"Now, don't hurry," begged Mrs. Corbin. "I'd a sight rather wait than have you and Jessie work yourself to death over it this weather. I ain't in a mite of a hurry."

"When I say a thing will be done I calculate to have it done," replied Miss Alvire, severely. "Weather don't make no difference. I hope you won't get het up going home, Mis' Corbin. Take the fan along if you've a mind to."

"I dunno, I'm so warm as all that," she said, with an attempt at dignity. "Be sure you don't get that dress binding across the shoulders, Alvire. The last one was. I always felt as if 'twas hitching up somewhere. Good-by, Jessie," and she closed the door with mild emphasis.

Miss Alvire had scarcely noticed her. She waited until she was out of hearing, and then went over to Jessie and took the work out of her hands.

"Why didn't you tell me you wa'n't feeling well?" she said. "You're as white as a sheet. I'll do this, and you go lie down. Better stay to supper, and then you can go home in the cool of the evening."

"I ain't so tired," she said, "and I must go home at five o'clock."

"Must? There ain't no 'must' about it. You've got to stay."

"I can't, Miss Alvire. It's real kind of you, but I can't," the girl repeated with a kind of helpless obstinacy.

"I'd like to know why not."

A faint rose color crept into the pale cheeks and the long lashes drooped over the gray eyes.

"I promised George I'd be ready at five, and he was going to stop for me," she said, slowly.

Miss Alvire stood and looked at her a moment in silence, and a fierce pain seemed to beat through her breast. The girl was so beautiful! She had always envied her beauty, and now she had a lover—young and beautiful and had a

To the little, thin, plain dress-maker with only a bare, hard girlhood behind her and only years of bare, lonely life before her, this girl seemed the embodiment of all that should have been hers and never was. She felt for one fierce moment as if she almost hated her. A strange, frightened look came into her eyes as she recognized the feeling. She forced herself to speak quietly.

"You go lie down," she said; "I'll wake you in time."

"If you really can spare me," she said, in a bewildered way.

"Spare you," said Miss Alvire, scornfully. "I could do in an hour all you've done to-day. You do as I tell you."

The girl obeyed without a word. She lay down on the old haircloth sofa on the other side of the room. Miss Alvire brought a pillow from the bedroom and awkwardly tried to fix it under her head; then she sat down by the window and began sewing. She sat very stiff and straight, and her stitches were firm and even. Jessie, lying passively on the sofa and watching the prim little figure with its uncompromising, almost defiant air, closed her eyes wearily. It tired her to watch her. In a few minutes the girl was fast asleep.

Miss Alvire put aside her sewing, quilting her needle neatly in the work, and then went over to the sofa and stood looking down at the girl. She was more beautiful than ever in her sleep, for one saw only the witchery of the exquisite curves of lashes and cheeks and chin, and the delicate beauty of her coloring, and did not feel the lack of expression. Miss Alvire stood for a long time studying it all. Then she turned away with a sort of a groan.

She went back to her place by the window, but she did not take up her sewing. Then the sun had slipped farther to the west, and a cool, gray shadow was creeping over the tiny yard. The fence was no longer dazzling white. A tiny breeze had sprung up and was lifting the head of a flower here and there. Miss Alvire folded her hands and sat up straighter than ever. She was going to fight this thing out.

"It's George Harkins she means," she said. "He's a likely young fellow; he'll be real good to her, I guess, and she'll have an easy life of it and grow prettier and happier every day. And here's me, Alvire Simpkins, jest living here in this little box of a place, making the covering for other folks' lives and havin' no life of my own. It's all so narrow and scrumpy! I allus did hate working in a pint pot. My very name sounds like snippings—nothing new and fresh."

Suddenly she sat up straighter and spoke louder, as if to some invisible opponent. "Look here, Alvire Simpkins—what are you going to do about it? Do you suppose moping around and wishing you were young again and had other people's big eyes and black hair is going to make things any better? And what would you do with a man tagging round all the time, I'd like to know? 'Twould fret you to death, and you know it. Ain't you a heap better off earning your own living in your own way and not being beholden to nobody? You know you are."

Her voice changed from its fierce contempt, and there was a pleading tone in it no one had ever heard; she would not have recognized it herself. "But it's the loneliness of it," she said, "nights and rainy days, and times when the wind is howling across the sward, and not a soul comes in, and there's nothing but the clock ticking, till it seems as if I should go wild. And I can't stop it, neither. I tried it once, and 'twas so still it scared me. I never could bear to have a cat under foot, even if it would be company. I wanted suthin' human and understanding. It doesn't seem 'f it was so wicked."

The wistfulness in her tone crept into her figure; there was something humble and pleading in her whole attitude. It was only for a second, however; then she straightened up and spoke in her old, quick, scornful manner.

"Well, I didn't think you was such a poor, meeching thing as that, Alvire Simpkins. Ain't people ever lived alone before you, I want to know? And besides," changing to a grave seriousness, "I s'pose, someways, there isn't love enough to go round. Can't you stand it better than a pretty, useless little thing like that?"

The summer days passed as if in a dream after that. There was an unreality about them that confused and abashed Miss Alvire, who had been used to dealing with plain facts, and facts alone; but she had never in her life been so happy as she was in that summer romance. Her very face changed under its touch. The neighbors could not understand, but they all spoke of it, and said how well Alvire was looking.

After that night Jessie told her everything. The girl was scarcely more than a child, and had to tell some one, and she could have had no better or safer confidante.

It was a strange friendship, truly, but night after night Miss Alvire would watch the two walk away together, and then would sit through the dusk and wait into the dark, thinking over all Jessie had told her during the day, and living the love-life she had never had, in the life of this girl.

She thought and worried about it far more than Jessie. If George was late she was the anxious one; if any quarrel had happened between the lovers she would have suffered twice as intensely as Jessie. But nothing did happen, and the summer deepened and deepened, and one day Jessie said she was to be married in September.

Then a tidal wave of excitement swept over Miss Alvire. The wedding must be nice, and there was so much to do. Nobody but she should put a stitch in the wedding dress. She lay awake a whole night planning it out. She knew well that Jessie would make no objections. The girl was an orphan with only one little sister; there was no one

to care for her or plan for her, and she was too impassive to plan for herself.

"There's the money I was laying by for a black silk," thought Miss Alvire; "that will jest do it. But land sakes, I shall want the silk to go to the wedding in! Well—" after a sharp thought, "I can't pay for both, and I rather guess the wedding dress is more important. I can fix over my old silk again, and Jessie's shall be the prettiest I can get."

She told the girl the next morning, and Jessie received the gift in her usual quiet way. It never occurred to her to wonder where Miss Alvire got the money; she was only placidly happy that she could have a pretty dress, and roused into rather unusual animation when the work on it was fairly begun.

One day Jessie brought her little sister—a grave little thing, with big, serious black eyes. She took a strong fancy to Miss Alvire, and it grew to be the habit for her to come every day with Jessie and sit quietly on a stool between the two, fashioning tiny doll dresses from the pieces Miss Alvire gave her, while they worked on Jessie's wedding clothes.

And so the summer slipped away and September came, and in two weeks Jessie was to be married. One morning Miss Alvire heard her knock at the door earlier than usual. She hurried to open it; she was anxious to tell Jessie about the trimming for the bottom of the skirt; she had decided in the night that rose quilting would be the best; she had a scrap of the wedding dress in her hand as she opened the door.

Jessie was leaning against the house, looking down the garden path. The childish lips were quivering, and the pretty gray eyes red and swollen. She had evidently been crying all the way over.

"Jessie, what is the matter?" she cried, quite sharply.

"It's all over," she said, mechanically.

"Jessie Parker, what do you mean? Come in and tell me about it."

"It's all over," she repeated, in the same dull fashion.

"Jessie, look at me!" she commanded, sternly.

"Now tell me what is the matter."

Jessie began to cry hopelessly.

"George says he isn't going to be bothered with Dolly, and I can't leave her alone, and there isn't anyone else to take her."

"Make you leave your own sister!" she cried.

"O, she isn't my own sister!" said Jessie, wearily. "She's only my step-sister. I'd leave her if I could, but I can't."

A sudden thought came to Miss Alvire. Was it—could it be possible that there was love in the world that nobody wanted? Love that she could take and have for her own with no other claim upon it? She was fairly trembling, and had to cling to a chair before she could speak.

"Jessie, are you sure you would be willing to give her up?"

The girl looked at her in surprise.

"Why, I'd give her to anybody, if I could," she answered. The possibility of caring for the child's love never entered her mind.

Miss Alvire's cheeks were flushing and then paling, and she spoke with a strange effort.

"Even Jessie was roused then to a faint protest.

"Why, Miss Alvire, you don't want her—she'll be such a care!"

But there was an undertone of hope in the girl's voice and Miss Alvire drew a long breath and sat down in one of the hard, cane-seated chairs as if she was very tired. She picked up a piece of Jessie's wedding dress.

"I thought we'd make this with the rose quilting, after all," she said.

Jessie's wedding day was clear and bright. Miss Alvire went over very early in the morning for her and Dolly. All Dolly's clothes had been brought over the day before, and it had given the little dressmaker exquisite pleasure to see how few and poor they were. She dressed the child herself and then dressed Jessie, and the three went over to the little village church together.

Miss Alvire had looked forward to that day for months, and yet when it came—Jessie and George, the old minister, and the familiar faces of the neighbors—all seemed like a dream. The reality was the little warm clinging hand clasped in hers.

In the cool of the afternoon they came back and had tea at Miss Alvire's. Jessie, usually so indifferent, had insisted on that. Then at dusk she kissed the little sister good-by, and she and George walked away together, as they had done before so many, many times, but they all felt the difference, and knew that now she could never turn back again.

Miss Alvire and Dolly stood at the gate watching them, and then walked hand in hand down the path and back into the little room. The child was tired by the excitement of the day; she climbed up into Miss Alvire's lap, and sat looking into the twilight with her grave, dark eyes. Once she nestled sleepily and said something to herself. Miss Alvire bent down to catch the words.

"Dolly loves Miss 'Virey," she whispered drowsily, and then the long lashes drooped on the round cheeks and she was fast asleep.

Miss Alvire sat there stiff and straight. Her arms and back ached, but she never moved. The new moon was shining overhead; there were sweet, soft whisperings in the trees, and little plays of light and shadow across the grass and in the tiny garden. The sweetness and graciousness seemed to sweep through her lonely heart and fill it full to overflowing. And then Miss Alvire knew her love-life had begun.—Waverley Magazine.

—In Zululand, when the moon is at the full, objects are distinctly visible as great a distance as seven miles. By starlight one can see to read print with ease.

THE FARMING WORLD.

KILLING HORN FLIES.

Methods of Treatment Tested at Various Experiment Stations.

The following bulletin on this subject is issued by the Purdue university agricultural experiment station:

At this season of the year cattle are suffering from the persistent biting of the horn fly. This fly, which is smaller than the house fly, congregates in colonies about the base of the horns, along up the back and sides, at tender points about the flanks and udder, and on the belly. This fly sucks blood from cattle, and so irritates them as no doubt to retard the laying on of flesh with beef cattle, and the production of milk by milch cows.

Many substances have been recommended to keep away the flies. The Mississippi experiment station recommends two parts cottonseed oil or fish oil and one part pine tar. This station applied this mixture to 350 head, at a total cost for material of \$52.20. Kerosene emulsion has also been used, spraying it over the cattle with a knapsack sprayer. The flies are killed by the emulsion if it touches them. The emulsion may be made by mixing at the rate of one pint of soft soap (or one-fourth pound of hard soap dissolved in boiling water) and one pint of kerosene in 15 pints of water, thoroughly whipped and churned together.

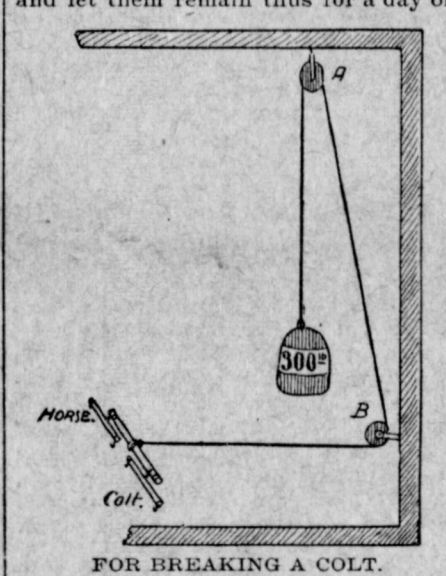
At the Indiana experiment station, we have tried different substances to keep away the flies. None of these were effective over two or three days. We have secured satisfactory results by using a quart of fish oil, in which was mixed about two tablespoonfuls of crude carbolic acid. Fish oil is 60 cents per gallon in Lafayette. These liquids are applied on the body with a flat paint brush about four inches wide. Fish oil is especially disagreeable to flies, and is probably largely used in the special preparations sold at high prices. There is one objection to using any form of tar, in that it makes the hair sticky, which accumulates dirt, and so gives it a bad appearance.

Stockmen would do well to break up the manure in the pasture whenever possible, as the flies deposit their eggs in it, from which the young are developed. If the manure is gathered up or broken to pieces within a day or so, and if remedies to keep off the flies are applied to the cattle, the insects will disappear only in the season.

BREAKING A COLT.

A Device Which Will Accomplish Its Work Every Time.

Put a strong halter on the colt and tie in a double stall with steady work horse. Put on only the harness at first and let them remain thus for a day or



two. Fasten a pulley (a) at top and back of stall, also one (b) at back, about two feet from ground. Arrange doubletires, rope and weight as shown in illustration. The weight should be about 300 or 400 pounds. After harnessing the colt with the old horse attach the weight and let the colt pull at it. When taken to the field the animal will go along quietly and will make no trouble.—M. T. Bane, in American Agriculturist.

Death to Flies.

This is the season of the year when an improvement in fly traps will be appreciated by every housekeeper. One of the latest of these devices is a receptacle made preferably of glass and blown in such a shape that its lower portion is outwardly curved within the receptacle, forming a trough, in which any suitable liquid may be held, in which it is designed to have the insect drop and drown, suitable means being provided to induce the insects to pass within the receptacle, and, coming in contact with the inner curved wall of the trap, fall back into the liquid. While it is common in the art to construct insect traps substantially of the construction described, as far as the shape of the trap is concerned, what is claimed as new is a mirror, which is either placed at the upper portion of the trap, about its upper surface, with a material which may reflect from the under side, whereby flies or other insects which may be feeding below the trap may see their images in the reflecting portion above, and, flying toward it, come forcibly against the inner wall of the glass and fall back into the liquid in the trough beneath.—Detroit Free Press.

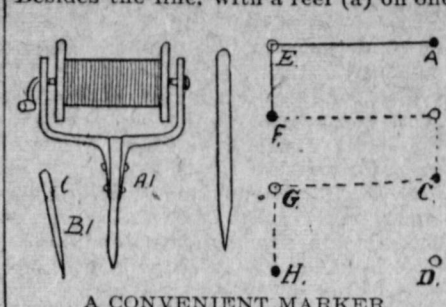
Draught Horses on the Road.

The strength of the draught horse enables him to make good time for a short sprint, despite the excess of weight he carries. But unless on soft dirt roads fast driving of draught horses should not be attempted, because the excess of weight makes the pounding of the horse's feet on the hard surface all the more severe. It is well known that heavy horses are quite apt to have defective feet. This we believe to be the cause. Kept to their appropriate pace on the road and in the farm draught horses will live and do good service years after they are 20 years old. It is nervous worry that shortens life, rather than hard, muscular toil, both in horses and in men.—Journal of Agriculture.

MARKING OFF FIELDS.

Handy Contrivance That Has Never Before Been Described.

A seed drill with a marker is very desirable, but where only small quantities are planted, a stake and line must be depended upon. The great trouble with a line is that after having marked a row by it and shifted the last end for the next row, you must walk back, doing nothing the whole length of the row, whether long or short, to shift the first end. This year I hit on the following contrivance, which I have never seen described, and it is a great help. Besides the line, with a reel (a) on one



end and a stick (b) on the other, have two smooth sticks (c), with rounded tops, like the upper part of a broom handle. Drive in the end stake very firmly at a, the second end of the first row. Walk across, unreeling the cord, to e. Put in one of the extra sticks lightly and pass the cord around it. Put the reel in very firmly at f. The cord is now as shown by the continuous line. Mark or plant from e to a. Put in the other new stick at b lightly. Take up the end stick at a and pull so hard on the line that the stick at e leans over and the cord slips off. Stretch the cord tight around the stick b and drive the other end of stick firmly at c. The cord now appears as the dotted line, and it will have been shifted for the second row without loss of time or unnecessary walking. You are always working toward the one stick and away from the two sticks. In this way you can plant an indefinite number of rows and only cross the ground without planting or marking when you set the line and when you reel it up.—Orange Judd Farmer.

ALL AROUND THE FARM.

In a sandy soil deep planting is best for potatoes.

If the hay is dusty, dampen it for feeding to horses.

Pull the collars away from the horses' shoulders while they are resting.

Ases may be considered as a special fertilizer for potatoes, improving the yield and quality.

Generally with flower seed, large or coarse seed should be planted much deeper than fine seed.

The most successful work of the farm is done according to the season, rather than by any other set rule.

It will be an exceptional case when some soiling crop cannot be used to a good advantage during the summer.

Early cultivation of corn and potatoes means cultivating them before they are up. It is an easy way to kill weeds, too.

When the cabbage, tomatoes or sweet potato plants have grown long and spindling set them deeper into the soil; down to the first leaf is usually a good plan.

If the full number of stock is kept that the pastures will carry during the best part of the growing season, some soiling crop must be grown to help out when the pastures fail.

One advantage with all farm products and stocks is that if prices fall it is certain that the lower quality drops first and most, and usually is most difficult to sell. There is always a sale for the products of a better quality.—Farmers' Union.

This Is a Peculiar World.

One is struggling for justice, and another is fleeing from it. One man is saving to build a house, and another is trying to sell his for less than cost, to get rid of it. One man is spending all the money he can make in taking a girl to the theater and sending her flowers, with the hope of making her his wife, while his neighbor is spending what gold he has in getting a divorce. One man escapes all the diseases that flesh is heir to and gets killed on the railroad. Another escapes with a scratch and dies with the whooping cough. One man stands off his creditors and goes traveling, while another pays his debts and stays at home.—Colman's Rural World.

Burn All Diseased Plants.

Diseased plants should never be added to the manure heap, as they contaminate the whole mass. It is possible to spread plant diseases over the entire farm through the agency of manure, and no farm will get rid of any disease that attacks plants until all refuse is burnt. Onion smut, potato scab and sweet potato rot are spread when the tops are thrown on the manure. Every tree or plant that is brought on the farm from other places becomes a medium for communicating disease and should be carefully examined on arrival, as the nurseryman may not be aware of the fact that a plant is not healthy. It is cheaper to keep disease away than to combat it after it becomes established.

Food for Growing Pigs.

The food given to young pigs after weaning should be such as to promote the largest growth of bone and muscle, and such food should be fed that is composed largely of nitrogenous character. Fortunately we may have an abundance of it and of considerable variety. Skimmed milk stands, perhaps, at the head, to start the young pigs, and may be continued with advantage to the end. Hogs, either old or young, should never be confined to pens in summer, but allowed a free range of pasture for exercise and fresh air, and the result will be a large, well-developed frame and vigorous health, fitting them perfectly for the fattening period.

A PART OF THE SHOW.

But the Young Fellow Couldn't See It Without a Diagram.

The curtain had been rung down on the last act of that exciting melodrama, "The Power of Beer," and the audience was leaving the theater. On the faces of the more thoughtful was an expression of sadness somewhat akin to the look wherewith a man regards the bright coin passed on the under-side of the tobacco dealer's cigar-case. And one man out of the throng pushed his way to the box-office window.

"See here!" said he, excitedly; "I want my money back!"

"Hum," said the ticket-seller, carelessly. "It's an outrage!" said the man.

"Yes."

"It's a swindle!" continued the man.

"You advertise a real robbery!"

"We do."

"I failed to see it!"

"You did?"

"And I want my money back!"

"Now, see here!" said the ticket-seller, leaning out of the window; "I've had about enough, and you get no money back, see? That's where the robbery comes in, and if you haven't mind enough to grasp it, I can't see that there's any kick due from you whatever!"—Boston Budget.

A Philosophie Sweep.

Rolling out of Berkeley street came one of those splendid old family carriages, gorgeous with golden lions and dragons, heavily hung with maroon trapings, guarded by two maroon footmen in the rear, driven by a bulky maroon coachman in a curly wig, containing two visions in white with lovely bouquets. At that moment a sweep and his friend were emerging into Piccadilly, with blackened faces and brushes, having evidently just transacted some affair of business, when this splendid vehicle attracted their attention. Says one: "Bill, I wish we was them!" "Why?" answered Bill, much surprised. "They'll have to die the same as us." "I have just turned over the 'Meditations of Marcus Aurelius' in search of some more profound reflection upon the inequality of our lots on this unhelp of ours. And in vain.—London News.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous, hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE. Write to Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Her Suggestion.

"Yes," said Mr. Snicksackle, "I do not like my name at all. They say that either the legislature or the district court will change it for me. Which would you apply to if you were in my predicament?"

"Well," said she, thoughtfully, "a minister would do for me."

And three hours later it struck him that perhaps there was a mild hint in what she had said.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Summer Vacations.

Interesting illustrated booklets pertaining to Massachusetts Seashore, Ocean, Island and Inland Resorts, are issued by the passenger department of the Fall River Line, the famous route between New York and Boston, Newport, Cape Cod, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, Bar Harbor, the White Mountains, etc., etc., etc. List of the booklets will be mailed upon receipt of one-cent stamp. Address O. H. Taylor, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Fall River Line, New York.

Sunshine and Sadness.

The redbird sings, and the sunshine flings its gold through my window-pane. And a sweet perfume steals into my room, from the roses in the lane. * * * The children are clear; in the school-yard near the children's romp in glee; the earth is bright in the glad sunlight, but what is it all to me? * * * For, across the way,

EXPORT BOUNTIES.

Senator Cannon Introduces Lubin's Scheme to Help Farmers.

He Makes a Hot Speech and Floors All Opponents—Present Protection Is One Sided and Robs the Farmer—He Now Tells a Cheap and Bury in a Dear Market—Can Be Protected Only by Export Bounties on Farm Products—If He Cannot Get These He Wants Absolute Free Trade.

Senator Cannon, of Utah, introduced on May 25 an amendment to the tariff bill which is likely to make trouble for the republican leaders, and which may break down the whole protective system. The amendment favors the Lubin scheme of paying export bounties on farm products. This scheme is now being pushed vigorously, not only by its author, David Lubin, but also by the grangers of many states and by trades unions and ministers. It makes its fight inside the ranks of protection, and has already opened more farmers' eyes to the folly of the system than all of the tariff reform work that has been done.

Senator Cannon told some plain truths when introducing this amendment. He spoke in part as follows:

It was with great surprise, upon an examination of the measure, that I found that the great class of our population who have from the beginning not only supported the protective tariff party by their votes, but have supported the protective tariff principle by their industry from the beginning of its operation, were in a large degree excluded from any of its benefits. It is, I say, to supply a very patent omission from the measure as it now stands that the amendment is proposed, and it will be advocated here until a vote shall be had thereon.

The bill, as it is offered to-day, affords no protection to agricultural staples. There is remaining, I presume, no advocate of the protective tariff system who will contend that in this bill, with these import duties, there is afforded any protection or benefit of increased prices arising from import duties upon any of those commodities of which we export our surplus, nor are there remaining at the present time in the school of protection very many men who will contend and none who will prove that the indirect protection afforded to the farmer by the tariff on manufactured goods is sufficient compensation to him for the cost entailed upon him in carrying the protective tariff system upon manufactured goods. It has become apparent to all thoughtful observers, and certainly it is known to all who have any direct connection with the agricultural industry of the United States, that the farmer cannot, and the man who reads him well knows that the farmer will not, much longer bear this burden.

There are three remedies possible. The second remedy, and one which I, as a believer in protection, would be ready to accept rather than to hold to and vote for an inequitable bill, would be absolute free trade, by which the farmer might buy as cheaply as he is compelled to sell, and that remedy this congress will not seek to enforce. There remains, then, but the third—the application of an export bounty which shall in a measure give restitution to the farmer for the higher prices which he is compelled to pay in protected markets.

No proposition based upon the declaration of equal protection to all the industries of the United States is complete, nor can there be successfully made a contention that it is just, unless it gives to the exporter of agricultural staples from the United States an equivalent benefit to that given to the manufacturer by the imposition of an import duty.

A duty of 25 cents a bushel upon wheat is a delusion and a snare. The farmer of the United States gets no benefit from it. The imposition of duty upon cotton, if that were attempted, would be of no value to the cotton producer. The imposition of a duty on rye is of no value to the farmer of the United States. Every other protected industry has a direct benefit from this tariff, because where we do not produce in the United States sufficient for our own consumption and a quantity considerable in extent for export the import duty serves as a means whereby the local producer can enhance the price to the local consumer.

The immediate benefit to the farmer derived from the treasury of the United States would not be small. For this comparatively small expenditure to him he would receive for these staples more than \$235,000,000 in higher prices than he now receives. It is true that this would increase the price of breadstuffs to the consumers in the cities, but under the declaration made here to-day that with higher prices the people will be more able to buy we will have a larger consumption of wheat and wheat flour and other agricultural staples in the cities of the country than we have now at the low prices.

Mr. Butler—Mr. President, the senator from Utah said he was in favor of about \$13,000,000 export duty on wheat at ten cents a bushel. If we pay an export bounty of ten cents a bushel, that will raise the price of every bushel of wheat, whether exported or consumed at home, that much, will it not?

Mr. Cannon—Certainly it will.

Mr. Butler—Then, for an investment of \$13,000,000, which the government would pay out in the shape of an export bounty, the wheat farmers of the country would get their protection of \$60,000,000 or \$70,000,000, would they not?

Mr. Cannon—They would, if there be any truth in the protective principle. Mr. Butler—That would be a very good investment.

Mr. Cannon—It would be a very good investment if it were to be made in behalf of any manufacturing industry or any trust in the United States, but anything in behalf of the farmer is looked upon with scorn and is considered a

doubtful investment by the legislature of the United States.

In addition, Mr. President, it is a very poor argument, when you have been robbing some man for years and he asks you for justice, to say that you propose to continue to rob him of more and say that you do not know where you are going to get the money with which to restore that which you have unrighteously taken. It is the very first duty of the congress of the United States to provide a bill which shall not only be honest in its present application, but which shall pay back some portion of that which has been taken from the pockets of the toilers of this land.

I have talked with the farmers in 20 states of the union since last fall, and I firmly believe that this tariff would no longer endure until the farmers of the United States can have a chance to revise it at the polls, if you do not give to them some portion of its benefits.

The farmer is bending beneath a burden which he cannot carry longer. He has been the backbone of the integrity of the United States, but there comes in the place of the free and independent farmer of this country a race of tenant-farmers to reap servilely where he sowed nobly, men who receive their opinions from others instead of giving their own independent voice at the polls and in all their declarations to their fellow-men.

The senate of the United States can afford to be absolutely just. I believe the amendment should be adopted.

Mr. Chandler—May I ask the senator from Utah a question?

Mr. Cannon—Certainly.

Mr. Chandler—I heard the senator speak of robbery a little while ago with reference to the farmer. Does the senator mean that the farmer has been robbed all these years by the tariff?

Is that the senator's argument?

Mr. Cannon—Yes, sir, decidedly.

Mr. Chandler—When did the senator first think that the American tariff system was a robbery of the farmer?

Mr. Cannon—Just so soon as the senator gave sufficient attention to the subject to understand the truth of it. I advocated republican tariffs as earnestly and as faithfully in my humble way as the senator from New Hampshire, and I believed exactly what I taught.

But I am not disposed any longer to advocate a system by which one portion of the population is taxed for the benefit of another portion of the population. I think that it is unfair to cherish only one class, and that the class which has already the most power of self-protection. If the senator from New Hampshire will go across the plains of Kansas, as I have gone, and across the plains of Nebraska, I believe in him sufficiently to think he will come back and say that this bill is robbery of the American farmer.

I have stated that I am in favor of a protective tariff system. I stated that in the guilelessness of my soul, being a republican, I went out and advocated the republican idea of a protective tariff.

I never was brought quite so close to responsibility concerning it before as I am to-day. Heretofore I have discussed it on the stump, advocating it in general terms, but as soon as I am confronted with responsibility which obliges me to look more closely into its application to all the people I am simply discharging my duty when I seek to amend this measure so that it shall be honest to all.

Pushing Along a Good Thing.



The Infamous Wool Schedule.

The senate computations of the equivalents for Dingley bill rates on woolen goods only need to be stated. They make opposing argument unnecessary in the mere reading. For example, the rate is 55 per cent. on second-class wool, 289 per cent. on garnetted waste, 326 per cent. on shoddy, 171 per cent. on woolen cloths valued at not more than 50 cents per pound, 167 per cent. on blankets more than three yards in length and valued at not more than 50 cents per pound, 212 per cent. on shawls valued at not exceeding 40 cents per pound, 151 per cent. on knit fabrics valued at not exceeding 40 cents per pound, 257 per cent. on hats of wool valued at not more than 30 cents per pound, 419 per cent. on felts of the same value, 147 per cent. on plushes valued at not over 40 cents per pound, and 64 per cent. on the aggregate of woolen carpets.

The people of the United States could better afford to buy every sheep in the country and to put every shepherd on the pension list than to submit themselves to such shameless plundering.—Philadelphia Record.

How Capitalists Save Themselves.

The woolen manufacturers continue to stock up with cheap raw material in anticipation of the coming tariff legislation, the transactions in the Boston market last week amounting to nearly 3,000,000 pounds of foreign wool and over 1,250,000 pounds of domestic. They expect to reap rich profits when they can make this wool into cloth to be sold at the advanced prices which are now in sight. It is one more illustration of the fact that the capitalists can overcome many of the evils of any kind of tariff. It is the consumers who must bear the burden of the suffering.—Providence Journal.

An Odious Comparison.

"I don't think there is any doubt about the Indians progressing in civilization," remarked the professor. "I haven't had very extensive opportunities for observation," replied the prim lady, "but the fact that none of the Indians I ever saw were in the habit of expectorating on the floors of street cars or of using profanity in public leads me to think that they have gotten a very good start."—Washington Star.

Tragedy of the Roses.

Each year when the red rose is blooming— Sweet seal to my chapters of woe— I tell the old tale of my loving, And Daphne again answers: "No."—Chicago Record.

FOR OUR GENIAL FRIENDS.



A suggestion for some of our friends who have lived not wisely but too well.—Harlem Life.

Why They Are Enemies.

Biggs (with effusion)—Holloa, Whiffle, is that you? I heard you were drowned.

Whiffle (with sadness)—No, it was my brother.

Biggs (thoughtlessly)—What a pity.—Tit-Bits.

Held to the Contract.

"Goodness gracious, you don't mean to tell me that Maud is going to marry an auctioneer?"

"She can't help herself. A hair got in her eye just as he proposed, and, of course, she had to wink."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Good Eating.

"That was a queer story about a man in Minnesota being treed by wolves while on his way to be married," said the shoe clerk boisterously.

"Most remarkable exhibition of animal intelligence I know of," said the Cheerful Idiot.

"Animal intelligence?"

"Yes; they must have realized how tender he would be at that time."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mean.

Miss Oldgirl (with assumed indignation)—Do you know, girls, a man—an utter stranger to me—lifted his hat and bowed to me on the street to-day, and when I ignored him he actually followed me!

Miss Slyboots—Some of those buggars are persistent fellows.—Town Topics.

An Example for Us.

"You may talk as you like," said the solid citizen, "but there was one good thing about the gladiatorial fights of olden times."

"What was that?"

"The loser never had a chance to talk to the papers and explain why he lost."—Philadelphia Press.

Quick Diagnosis.

Stranger (after an examination)—Well, doctor, what do you think? Have I the gout?

Great Physician—Hem! Er—what is your income?

"Twelve hundred a year."

"No. You've got a sore foot."—N. Y. Weekly.

Prospective Horror.

"I hear that Judge Blueckets is studying mind reading," said the lean lawyer.

"If that is the case," said the fat lawyer, "I am going to leave town before I get arrested for contempt."—Indianapolis Journal.

Noah's Joke.

"Provisions are running pretty low, pop," said Shem on the thirtieth day out. What are we going to do about it?"

"I don't know," said Noah, with a wink at Japhet, "unless we eat Ham."—Harlem Life.

Ups and Downs.

She had a pretty turned-up nose, And I—well, I had turned-up toes. Because I was turned down.—Town Topics.

The Issue Is Free Silver.

A Severe Lesson in Gold Monometallism for the People.

What do the republicans mean when they talk about "sound money"? They mean gold, and nothing but gold. How do they propose to get what they want? By retiring the greenbacks, which bear no interest, and substituting for them a currency founded on interest-bearing bonds.

What object has the republican party in view in retiring the greenbacks? They desire to reward the plutocrats and bondholders for their services in the last presidential campaign. By issuing bonds bearing interest they give the speculators a chance to make money at the expense of the people.

The plain people of the United States, who pay their taxes and work for a living, when they get a chance to do so, are not going to be satisfied with the "sound money" policy of the administration. They do not believe in the issuing of interest-bearing bonds in time of peace; they do not believe in striking out of use one-half of the hard money in this country; they do not believe in destroying the value of silver and in making all debts payable in gold.

On the other hand, the honest, industrious and suffering people of this country have with them an object lesson which teaches more eloquently than words the truth that a monometallic gold currency is a curse to the nation. They have seen their property so reduced in value that those who were once well-to-do are now poor, and those who were once comfortable are now in actual distress. They insist that this government shall cease to legislate in the interests of money sharks and bondholders and shall turn its attention to the betterment of the condition of those who are the bone and sinew of the nation.

If the present administration decline to do what the people demand, its lease of life will be no longer than the time required to make a legal change. There is no hope that the people will receive any consideration from republicans; therefore democrats must organize for success in 1898 and a sweeping national victory on the silver issue in 1890.—Chicago Dispatch.

Take Your Choice.

The gold republicans say that what we need to secure prosperity is higher tariff, a gathering in of the greenbacks and ultimately their cancellation—in brief, more taxes and less money. The international agreement republican says that we must have "more tariff," and also "international bimetalism"—if we can get it. The gold democrat (?) that all we need is less money; in other words, that the greenbacks and treasury notes should be destroyed, and the finances of the country turned over to the banks. The genuine American bimetalist—the genuine democrat—says that what we need above all other things is more money, through the operation of the free coinage of both silver and gold. Which will you take as a primary proposition, leaving other reforms to be considered in the light of future events and conditions?—Illinois State Register.

—Mr. Wanamaker claims that he is not laying aside his republicanism, but that the republican party is laying aside its regard for public sentiment. This is about the situation, and the main point to be made against Mr. Wanamaker is that he has traveled over a procrastinating route in arriving at this decision concerning one of the republican party's old tricks.—N. Y. Journal.

Wanted to See It Bounce.

"Freddie, why did you drop the baby on the floor?"

"Well, I heard everybody say it is a bouncing baby, and I wanted to see it bounce."—Tit-Bits.

TROUBLES OF THE G. O. P.

Much Anxiety as to the Tariff Outcome.

The republican party has a congress on its hands these days, and the fact causes a great deal of anxiety. It is widely acknowledged that the present ripping up and tearing up of the tariff has thrown the business interests of the country into the state that is described as "that tired feeling," and congress shows the utmost indifference to those interests by prolonging the agony. The house promptly passed a tariff bill nearly three months ago, but the senate committee on finance spent about six weeks overhauling it and straightening out the kinks in its author's syntax and orthography. After three weeks more, the bill was brought up for discussion in the senate, and it is not expected to pass that body under four weeks, at the earliest, and it may take twice or thrice that length of time to put it through. Then there will be a conference of committees of the houses on the bill, and there is no telling how long it will take to reach an agreement. "In the meantime," says the country's tongue hanging out for want of the refreshing elixir of a new tariff, and my reputation as a maker of blessings is in a fair way to be ruined."

This is rather tough on a party which, only four years ago, was getting a lot of fun out of democratic attempts to do a decent tariff job in a short time. It is challenging some sympathy, too, for it is observed that the American Protective Tariff league has communicated with every republican newspaper in the country, asking for a general urging of the senators to get a gait on them. Of course, this will not do the least good, because the senators can always be depended on to move in the direction and at the rate of speed that are suggested by their interests, enough of them, at any rate, to render any interference on the part of the public useless. Particularly is this the case when there is on foot a scheme of robbery like that which is now receiving consideration in the senate. The plunder must be divided as evenly as possible, or those who do not come in for a fair share of the swag may be depended on to make trouble. The republican protectionists are now facing the danger that is proverbially contingent upon an adequate supply of rope. Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

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FRAUDULENT THROUGHOUT.

Republican Senators Playing Into the Hands of Trusts.

The senate republican caucus has decided to "stand together" for the whole tariff bill.

This means that each republican senator will give his vote for any iniquity or injustice that the bill may contain in return for votes for his own pet iniquity and injustice.

Each is to vote blindly for the whole bill. Judgment is to have nothing whatever to do with the matter. Conviction is to play no part. Conscience is to keep quiet in order that each private iniquity may be effectively accomplished.

Right or wrong, wise or unwise, helpful or destructive of prosperity, this bill is to be passed in the interest of the trusts that have dictated its terms.

Chief among these is the sugar trust, and it is to be benefited in a degree even greater than that promised. For a new sugar schedule has been arranged to give still more money to the Haves-meyers. On all refined sugars the trust is to be protected by a duty of 1.95 cents per pound instead of the 1.875 prescribed in the original bill. At the same time the line of demarcation between refined and unrefined sugars is greatly reduced, so as to increase this protection.

The sugar trust has already imported enough raw sugar to last it for six months or more. It will have the Louisiana product to keep it running for two months longer. In other words, for eight months or more to come it will pay no additional penny of revenue to the government, while it will levy upon the people for its own benefit a tax of nearly two cents a pound upon all the sugar consumed in the country.

Is not this an outrage? Is it not an infamy? Is it not an abuse of legislative power? Is this the way to bring about prosperity? Are the people to be made happy by being compelled to pay needless millions to this greedy conspiracy of capitalists?

Is the whole tariff bill a fraudulent conspiracy of "interests" to levy what tax they please upon the people?—N. Y. World.

SUGAR STICKS THEM.

Protectionists Show a Preference for Sweetening.

While the republican senators stood out to the end against the demand for a lower tariff on lumber, agreeing to the extreme rates despite the protests of manufacturers and consumers, they have been compelled to yield a little bit in the case of the sugar schedule, in order to insure party harmony.

At the republican caucus a differential rate on refined sugar of one cent and 95-100ths of a cent per pound was agreed upon, the new rate being a compromise between the Dingley and Aldrich schedules. The change from the ad valorem to a specific duty is considered a concession to popular demand as it renders the meaning of the schedule more intelligible and the trust's evasion of the duty more difficult.

While the law-makers have been obliged to defer to public sentiment in this instance—and the fact is an encouraging one—they might have gone still further in undoing the work of the Aldrich committee without trespassing too far upon the special rights which the sugar trust appears to enjoy at the senate end of the capitol. The schedule fixed by the senate subcommittee was so favorable to the trust that it can stand the trimming done by the caucus in response to popular clamor for reform and still be a better schedule for the sugar kings than the house measure was.

That the enormous earnings of the trust have not been too seriously imperiled by the action of the caucus was evident from the jump, which sugar trust stock took in Wall street when the compromise was reported. Toned down as it has been—it may have been marked up, like a tricky tradesman's selling prices, for that purpose—the sugar schedule will still vie with the wool and lumber features of the new tariff for the distinction of being the most objectionable and oppressive feature of the bill.—Detroit Free Press.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

—President McKinley seeks to soothe the embarrassed people with injunctions of patience. But he ought to know that patience is not an easy virtue for men who are out of work and starving to acquire.—Illinois State Register.

—There is no such thing as a moderate protectionist except when the protection relates to the goods or property of some other man. He is always in favor, if he is a protectionist, of the very highest rates on what he wants protected.—Peoria (Ill.) Herald.

—It is of small consequence whether or not any democratic senators vote for the robber tariff. As it is destined to wreck the republican party, there is a possibility that some democrats may think it advisable to have the highest tariff that can be obtained.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

—The speaker will hardly go down to posterity as a great American statesman. He has originated nothing; there is no great question germane to the home or foreign policy of the country which he can be said to have mastered. His ignorance of economic subjects is so profound that he regards Dingley's statistical crudities as the quintessence of wisdom.—N. Y. Times.

—Senator Thurston said in the senate that prosperity was returning to Nebraska, but when asked by Senator Gray if the Wilson bill was not still in force, he said that it was, but that it was the prospect of the passage of the Dingley bill that was making good times. It will be remembered that the panic came while the McKinley bill was in force, but the republicans said that it was the prospect of a democrat tariff that brought on the hard times. The republicans are great on making claims.—Indianapolis News.

Pushing Along a Good Thing.

A GOOD THING FOR THE FARMER

FOR THE FARMER

FOR THE FARMER

FOR THE FARMER

FOR THE FARMER

FOR THE FARMER

A wave of McKinley prosperity struck Jones & McGlaughlin, iron manufacturers, with such terrific force, a few days ago, that it knocked 4,000 men out of employment.

The director of the mint has discovered that there are three million spurious half dollars in circulation. The counterfeiters closely resemble genuine fifty-cent pieces and the banks receive them without question. They are made of coin silver and have the genuine ring.

Editors, as a rule, are kind-hearted and liberal. An exchange tells of a subscriber to a certain paper who died and left fourteen years' subscription unpaid. The editor appeared at the grave as the lid was being lowered for the last time, and put in a linen duster, a thermometer, a palm leaf fan, and a recipe for making ice.

There are not less than ten repetitions of the unlucky number 13 on one side of the silver quarter. There are 13 stars, 13 letters in the scroll the eagle holds in its beak, 13 marginal feathers in each wing, 13 parallel lines in the shield, 13 horizontal bars, 13 arrow heads in one claw, and just 13 letters in the words "quarter dollar." But the most unlucky part of the whole business is that only 1 person out of every 13 can muster a quarter in these times of the "wave of prosperity."

An eastern editor says that a man in New York got himself into trouble by marrying two wives. A western editor replied that a good many have done the same thing by marrying one. A northern editor says that quite a number of his acquaintances found trouble through barely promising to marry and not going any further. A southern editor says that a friend of his was bothered enough when he was simply found in company with another man's wife.

The man who gets the fewest letters complain the most at the post office; the man who complains the most of the preacher pays the preacher least; the man who complains the most of his neighbors is the meanest neighbor; the man who has the least sense is the most conceited and the man who complains and finds fault continually about news papers is the man who never subscribes for a paper, but sponges or steals his reading matter from his neighbors.—Exchange.

"The record of the past few months indicates that the Grand Army is dying at the rate of one hundred a day. Every fifteen minutes the final taps sound for some one who has worn the blue. Each year puts under the sod more old soldiers than are enlisted men in the entire United States Army. Time is carrying them off faster in the '90's than bullets did in the '60's. And for every three Union veterans who go to fame's eternal camping grounds two confederates are numbered with the dead."—Junction City Sentinel.

Webb McNall feels much aggrieved because insurance companies sue him for damages in blocks of fifties and hundreds of thousands of dollars without first presenting their bills and giving him a chance to settle with them. "How does the Metropolitan know," said he, "that I would not pay their bill of \$100,000? It looks like they wanted to run up an unnecessary bill of costs against me. Since they are acting so smart about it, I don't believe I'll pay 'em until Judge Foster says so."—Kansas City Times.

"YOURS FOR HEALTH."

Expert physicians affirm that the right climate may cure consumption and kindred diseases.

The right climate is where a pure, dry air, equable temperature and constant sunshine are found. These essentials exist in the Salt River Valley of Arizona and various places in New Mexico.

Descriptive pamphlets, recently issued by Passenger Department of the Santa Fe Route, containing complete information relative to these regions as invalids need. For free copies address G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A., A. T. & S. F. Ry., Chicago.

It is no wonder that eastern capitalists have a poor opinion of Kansas. The people of this State have paid them for bonds on railroads that were never built; have paid excessive freight rates in order to swell their incomes; have helped the Boston owners of the Kansas City stock yards to make eleven millions of dollars out of an investment of \$96,000, have contributed millions to the eastern trusts and combines and last, but not least, western Congressmen and Senators will vote for the Dingley tariff bill, notwithstanding the fact that it grossly discriminates against western interests.—Holtan Signal.

The difference between the Democratic and the Republican idea of administrative justice is, the Democratic administration have held that an appointee of the government should hold his office for the full term, as expressed in his commission, while the Republican idea is, as Senator Baker expresses it, in his recent batch of recommendations for Federal appointments for the State of Kansas, saying: "I recommend for office the following named gentleman for positions hereinafter named whenever vacancies occur or can be made;" and Congressman Curtis says, in substance, "if there is no vacancy, make it for my appointee."

The Burlington Independent very truthfully observes that there is no danger so great for a man or boy as idleness. If mothers and fathers would save their boys, they should give them something to do. Buy an axe and a saw and let them chop up the wood, no matter how large the bank account. Let them keep the weeds from the garden and the tall grass from the lawn, the dirt from their own clothes and the dust from their own shoes. Don't do every thing for them. It pays to teach the boys work—not so much for what they can do as what it does for them. If more boys could have a piece of ground, a work shop, a place of some kind where they could work off their superfluous energy, we would hear less of truant and reform schools. In the matter of reading, too, if you do not wish the boys to read worthless books and trashy novels, you must put into their hands good, well-written books and these not of the dull type, which will discourage a young mind.

POOR MAN.
Man born of woman is of few days and full of microbes. The moment he hits the earth he starts for the grave and the longer he travels the faster he goes. His visible reward for long days of labor and nights of walking the floor with teething baby is an epitaph he can't read and a tombstone he don't want. In the first of the seven ages of man he's licked, in the last he is neglected, and in all the others he's a target for the lying, meddlesome mischief maker—a woman who won't tend to her own business. If he don't marry his first love he'll always wish he had, and if he does he'll always wish he hadn't. Yet no man ever followed freedom's flag for patriotism (and a pension) with half the enthusiasm that he will trail the red, white and blue that constitutes the banner of female beauty. He will brave the lion in his den, face a booming cannon, tread the ocean foam beneath his feet and yet will tremble like a half dazed, egg sucking dog when called to account by his wife for some of his cussedness. He goes forth in the morning to plow corn with a cross-eyed mule and a roan steer, works hard all day and comes home at night to find his seven half clothed children hungry as bears and no bread in the house and his wife over to see one of the neighbors and borrow a hat to wear to a church social. He pours his trouble into the ear of a passing acquaintance instead of keeping it for home consumption. Claims that all creation, including woman, was made for his own special benefit, that the sun was made to give him light by day and the moon to enable him to find his home after dark, without the aid of the hoodlum wagon, and his wife to enable him to find the key-hole. Man wears a silk hat and

no socks, is bedecked with diamonds and is in debt to the butcher for the meat on his bones. Pays a dollar a pint for bug juice, when if it were placed out on the sidewalk in a barrel with a tin cup tied to it, he could not be hauled up to it with a team of oxen and a log chain and forced to drink a cupful of it. If he puts a five dollar bill in the contribution box he will flourish it around until all can see it, but if he drops a measly nickel to get a little grace, he lets not his right hand know what his left hand doeth. He goes to church to give in his testimony—claims that he can read his title clear to mansions in the skies, holds a lien on a corner lot in the New Jerusalem—and wears a face that would ditch a freight train or stop a clock. Claims there is a better land beyond the grave, yet moves heaven and earth to keep from going to it so long as he can help it. Claims that woman is "the weaker vessel," yet she can break the best of them if given half a chance. Man mortgages his farm for money to buy a new house, a bicycle, a pair of kid gloves, a gun or a yellow dog, then sits up nights to think of language mean enough to hurl at the bloated money lender just because the mortgage comes due. Man preaches prohibition in public and pays court to a gallon jug of corn juice in private, damns the saloon when at home and sits up all night with it when abroad. Man who would starve but for the industry of his wife or the timely assistance of his mother-in-law, and who couldn't be trusted to wean a calf can tell you all about managing the finance of the country. By the time he learns how to live and enjoy life, death makes a jab at him with his harvest cycle or the rheumatism and he turns to dust.—Exchange.

AGE AND NATIVITY.

According to the Congressional Directory, Senator Lucien Baker was born in Ohio in 1846.

Senator William A. Harris was born in Loudon county, Virginia, October 29, 1841.

Congressman-at-Large Jeremiah D. Botkin, in Logan county, Illinois, April 24, 1839.

Case Broderick, Congressman from the First District, was born in Grant county, Indiana, September 3, 1844.

Congressman Mason Summers Peters, of the Second District, was born in Clay county, Missouri, September 3, 1844.

Edwin Reed Ridgely, Congressman from the Third District, was born in Wabash county, Illinois, May 9, 1844.

Charles Curtis, Congressman from the Fourth District, was born in Shawnee county, Kansas, January 25, 1860.

William D. Vincent, Congressman from the Fifth District, was born near Dresden, Tennessee, on the 11th of October, 1852.

Congressman N. B. McCormick, of the Sixth District, was born in Fayette county, Pa., November 20, 1847.

Jerry Simpson, of the big Seventh District, was born in the province of New Brunswick, March 31, 1848.

Charles Curtis is the only one born in Kansas and Jerry Simpson is the only one of foreign birth.

GOLD AT CRIPPLE CREEK.

The best way to get there is over the Santa Fe route. The fabulously rich gold mining district of Cripple Creek, Colorado, is attracting hundreds of people. By spring the rush bids fair to be enormous. That there is an abundance of there is demonstrated beyond doubt. Fortunes are being rapidly made.

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Only a few hours' journey by stage from Flagstaff, Arizona, on the Santa Fe Route, is the most marvelous scenic wonder of the American continent a veritable Titan of chasms—The Grand Canyon of the Colorado River—thirteen miles long, over a mile deep, and painted like a flower. Profusely illustrated descriptive book, "The Grand Canyon," mailed free. W. J. Black, G. P. A., A. T. & S. F. Ry., Topeka, Kas.

BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.
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The principal health and pleasure resorts of the Southwest are reached via the Santa Fe Route. Low rates, quick time, comfortable service.

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One case 12 qts. 5 yrs. old, 11.00
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for the coming year will be filled with good things for you to know. Its editorial columns will contain well written opinions on current events, politics and foreign.

The latest reports of the doings of Congress and our own State Legislature will be handled by trained correspondents, and as the work of the newly elected representatives will be more than usually important, we have made the very best arrangements for securing complete reports. You must have a paper this year—why not have the best? The Times will give you the news—all of it, all the time, will visit you twice each week (Tuesdays and Fridays) and costs but \$1.00 a year. Address your order to

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CHEAP TRAVELING THIS SPRING.

Ask Santa Fe agent for particulars regarding excessively low rates of fare on April 4th and 20th, and May 4th and 18th.

NO EXCUSE FOR GOING HUNGRY.

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Journeys—long or short—comfortably made provided your tickets read over Santa Fe Route.

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Ripans Tabules cure nausea.

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THIS SANITARIUM

Is a private hospital, a quiet home for those afflicted with medical and surgical diseases, and is supplied with all the remedial means known to science, and the latest instruments required in modern surgery. Fifty rooms for the accommodation of patients, together with our complete brace-making department, makes this the largest and only thoroughly equipped Sanitarium in the west.

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Club Feet, Curvature of the Spine, Nasal, Throat, Lung, Kidney, Bladder and Nervous Diseases, Stricture, Piles, Tumors, Cancers, Paralysis, Epilepsy, and all Eye, Skin and Blood Diseases. CHRONIC DISEASES of the Lungs, Heart, Head, Blood, Skin, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Nerves, Bones, etc., Paralysis, Epilepsy, (fits), Scrofula, Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Tame Worm, Ulcers or Fever Sores, Dyspepsia and Gastritis, Eczema, etc.

SURGICAL OPERATIONS
As a means of relief are only resorted to where such interference is indispensable. In such cases as Varicose Veins, Stricture, Fistula, Rupture, Hernia, Cleft Palate, Cross Eyes, Tumors, etc. Although we have in the preceding special mention of some of the ailments to which particular attention is given, the Sanitarium abounds in skill, facilities and apparatus for the successful treatment of all chronic ailments, whether requiring for its cure medical or surgical means. We have a neatly published book, illustrated throughout, showing the Sanitarium, with photographs of many patients, which will be mailed free to any address.

IF YOU ARE AFFLICTED
With any of the above diseases, or in any way in need of medical or surgical aid and are thinking of going abroad for treatment, you are requested to call on the Editor of this Paper, who will give any information you may desire concerning the reliability of this Sanitarium.

Address all communication to

DR. C. M. COE, Kansas City, Mo.



Can't tell you all about the new styles, handsome designs, beautiful finish, endless variety, low prices, superior quality and fine workmanship of our goods in the United States, but we want you to write for our 1896 Illustrated Catalogue. This is the largest and best catalogue we ever published. Ask for Cat. No. 1. It contains about 300 pages, and cost us lots of money and time; but you can have one free. We have added a fine line of **RICKS' LUGGAGE** at lowest prices.

ALLIANCE CARRIAGE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

HAW THORNE TRULY SAYS:

"These railroads are positively the greatest blessings that the ages have wrought out for us. They give us wings; they annihilate tan toil and duat of pilgrimage; they spiritualize travel! Transition being so facile, what can be any man's inducement to tarry in one spot? Why should he make himself a prisoner for life in brick, and stone, and old, worm eaten timber, when they may just as easily dwell wherever the beautiful may offer him a home?"

The magnificent trains of the Santa Fe Route offer a facile transition to many beautiful spots in Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona and California. Free descriptive literature. W. J. Black, G. P. A., A. T. & S. F. Ry., Topeka, Kansas.

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Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., Publishers, 361 Broadway, New York City.

JACK NEEDS A VACATION

All work makes Jack a dull boy. He should leave the office a while this summer, take Jill along and go to Colorado.

An illustrated book describing summer tourist resorts in the Rocky Mountains of Colorado, will be mailed free on application to G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A., A. T. & S. F. Ry., Chicago.

Tourists tickets now on sale at reduced rates to Pueblo, Colorado Springs, Manitou and Denver, over the picturesque line, Santa Fe Route.

MUSIC FREE TO YOU.

We will send 153 Popular Songs, words and music, sentimental, pathetic and comic, absolutely free if you send 10 cents for three months' subscription to AMERICAN NATION, our charming illustrated magazine. The music includes Little Fisher Maiden, T. T. R. Boom de ay, I Whistle and Wait for Katie, After the Ball, Comrades, Little Annie Rooney, Old Bird of Joy, Old Madrid, and 155 others. Bear in mind, you shall have this immense quantity by sending 10 cents, silver. You will be delighted. Address, AMERICAN NATION Co., 173 Pearl St., Boston, Mass.

CALIFORNIA! OUT AND BACK.

Some interesting facts concerning the trip to California and back via Santa Fe Route may be had by applying to agent A. T. & S. F. Ry.

TRY A TEXAS TRIP

To San Antonio, Austin, Ft. Worth or El Paso, and get a touch of summer in winter. The Santa Fe is offering some low-rate tickets with liberal conditions as to limit. Texas may be just the place you are looking for a home or for investment.

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THOS. H. GISHAM. J. T. BUTLER

CRISHAM & BUTLER,

ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW,

Will practice in all State and Federal Courts.

Office over the Chase County National Bank

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

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(Postoffice box 405) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase

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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

ad271-

F. JOHNSON, M. D.,

CAREFUL attention to the practice of

medicine in all its branches.

OFFICE and private dispensary over

Hilton Pharmacy, east side of Broadway

Residence, first house south of the Widow

Gillet's.

Cottonwood Falls, - - Kansas.

Ripans Tabules: at druggists.

Ripans Tabules cure dizziness.

Ripans Tabules cure headache.

Ripans Tabules: gentle cathartic.

Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.

The Chase County Courant.

THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1897.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

Official Paper of City & County.

"No fear shall we go to any way,
How to the line, off no chips fall where they
may."

Terms—per year, \$1.00 cash in advance; at
three months, \$1.75; at six months, \$2.50.
For six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

COUNTY OFFICERS:

Representative.....Dr. F. T. Johnson
Treasurer.....A. C. Newton
Clerk.....M. C. Newton
County Attorney.....J. E. Perry
County Auditor.....J. T. Butler
Probate Judge.....J. B. Jeffrey
Sup't. of Public Instruction Mrs. Sadie P.
Grisham
Register of Deeds.....Wm. Norton
Commissioners.....John Kelly
.....C. I. Maultsby
.....W. A. Wood

SOCIETIES:

A. F. & A. M., No. 80.—Meets first and
third Friday evenings of each month. J.
H. Doolittle, W. M.; M. C. Newton, Secy.
K. of P., No. 60.—Meets every Wednesday
evening, J. B. Smith, C. C.; E. F.
Holmes, K. R.
I. O. O. F., No. 58.—Meets every Satur-
day, T. C. Strickland, N. G.; J. B. Davis, Sec.
K. and L. of G., Chase County No. 394.—
Meets second and fourth Monday of each
month. Geo. George, President; H. A.
Clark, C. S.
Choppers Camp, No. 928, Modern Woodmen
of America.—Meets last Thursday night in
each month. L. M. Gillett, V. C.; L. W. Heck,
Clerk.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

E. W. Ellis, of Topeka, is in town
visiting his old home.

Wm. Forney was down to Emporia,
yesterday, on business.

Call at the COURT office when you
want job work of any description.
Born, on Wednesday, June 23, 1897,
to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Quinn, a
daughter.

Frank Hungerford, of Birley, got his
left arm broke, recently, by a kick from a horse.

Miss Ella M. Dittmars left, yester-
day, for a visit at her old home, at
Cameron, Mo.

After a long and severe illness,
Isaac Mathews, of Strong City, is up
and about again.

Born, on Tuesday night, June 22,
1897, to Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Leslie, of
Clemente, a son.

The annual school meeting of this
district will be held, Wednesday
afternoon, June 30, instant.

Mrs. Julia A. Reeve has gone on a
visit to her daughter, Mrs. Chas. F.
Monroe, at Colorado City, Col.

There will be an ice cream social at
Patten school-house, Saturday eve-
ning, June 26th. All are invited.

I have for rent some of the best
farms in Chase county.
J. C. DAVIS.

Tobacco users will find, in another
column, an item of decided interest to
them, headed "Don't Stop tobacco."

Herman Kent, of St. Louis, Mo., a
nephew of W. C. Giese, arrived here,
last Saturday, on a visit to his uncle.

M. E. Hunt, of Clemente, has re-
turned home from his visit in Cali-
fornia, and was in town, last Friday.

Samuel Beverlin, one of the old
settlers of this county, died, at his
home, day before yesterday, aged 90
years.

Geo. G. King was out to the con-
tract work of the Chase County Stone
Co., in New Mexico, the fore part of
the week.

Last Saturday evening, Co. I elect-
ed the following officers: B. L. Spence,
Capt.; Chas. Giese, 1st Lieut.; Bert
Coleman, 2d Lieut.

If you want a good job of plastering
done call on W. E. Brace, Cottonwood
Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-
hanging.
J. J. 201f

W. A. Doyle, Strong City,
carries a full line of groceries. Lion
and Arbuckle coffee 10 cents a pack-
age; we have wagon loads of it that
we want to sell.

Sidney S. Cochran returned home,
Monday, from a visit to his sister,
Mrs. J. O. Silverwood, at Mulvane,
accompanied by his father, F. P.
Cochran, who went there after him.

Millers in this part of Kansas should
remember that W. C. Giese, of this
city, does an A. No. 1 job in sharpen-
ing mill picks, and should patronize a
home institution.
aug 8f

A. J. Robertson, of Emporia,
formerly of this city, has rented the
Eureka House, and Mr. and Mrs.
Bonewell will move to Emporia, where
they have already sent part of their
household goods.

Al. Brandley, of Bazaar, was again,
Monday, declared insane by a jury in
the Probate Court, and sent to the
asylum at Oswatimie, Sheriff Mc-
Callum and Z. W. Davis accompan-
ing him there, Tuesday night.

Lost, on or near this city, a few
days ago, a gold necklace, small links,
with two rings (one plain and one set,
with set lost) on it. The finder
will be liberally rewarded by leaving
the same at the COURT office.

The people of Vernon and the sur-
rounding neighborhood will celebrate
at the beautiful grove at Vernon
church, Saturday, July 31. The com-
mittee on arrangement to prepare ice-
cream, lemonade, swings, etc., are R. C.
Hunter, Frank Bell, J. B. Clark and
Henry Foreman. There will be a
literary program by the children. All
are invited.

Married, at St. Anthony's church,
Strong City, Kansas, by the Rev.
Father Muntz, on Wednesday morn-
ing, June 23, 1897, in the presence of
many friends, Mr. J. T. Ryan, son of
R. M. Ryan, Esq., and Miss Elizabeth
Kraft, daughter of Ed. Kraft, Esq.,
both of Strong City, and both of whom
are very popular young people. The
COURANT extends them its hearty
congratulations.

We have about 200 stone

jars and crocks that we will sell at
5 cents a gallon, that is a bargain;
they are worth 10 cents a gallon.
Come before they are all gone.
DOYLE, Strong City.

Arwed Holmberg, of Emporia, is in
town.

The X rays exhibition, by Prof.
Stephenson and Kirby, given at Clem-
ents, Thursday evening, June 17th,
was a decided success. There was a
good attendance and all were well
pleased with the wonderful exhibi-
tion.

Those who missed this oppor-
tunity of seeing it will certainly re-
gret it as it is deserving of a
liberal patronage. One half of
the proceeds was given to the
new church building for which the
Presbyterian people, of Clements, de-
sire to extend to them their sincere
thanks. The ladies of the church also
served ice cream, after the lecture,
which added still more to the church
fund. The X-rays exhibition is all
that is claimed for it, and if you doubt
it, don't miss the next opportunity of
seeing it and you will be convinced.

A new book, "Knitting and croch-
eting," of 64 pages, over 50 original de-
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terns, shawls, hoods, jackets, etc., has
been published by The Home, 141
Milk St., Boston, Mass., and will be
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The Home is a 20 page monthly full
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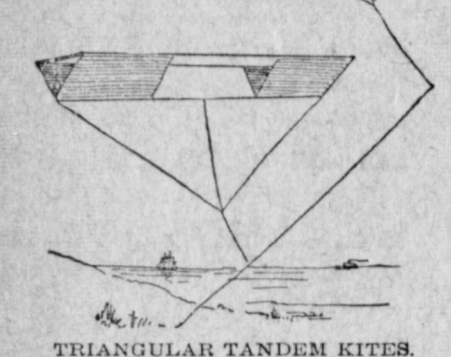
LATE FORMS OF KITES.

Scientific Men Everywhere Are Interested in Them.

Kite Sailing on the Water Made Possible by the Invention of an Illinois Man—Some Recent Experiments.

[Special Chicago Letter.] Scientific kite flying owes much to the experiments of Arthur B. Harbert, of Evanston, a suburb of Chicago. A little over a year ago Mr. Harbert's attention was attracted to the subject of kite flying by an article in a magazine. His interest in the subject led him to begin a series of experiments, in which he has evolved a new form of kite, and has entered upon the new and interesting field of kite sailing on the water.

It is in this latter connection that he has come most prominently before the public within a few weeks. All of



TRIANGULAR TANDEM KITES.

the population of Evanston and a large number of the people of Chicago and the towns around the upper end of Lake Michigan have become interested in watching for Mr. Harbert's kites, as well as for air ships.

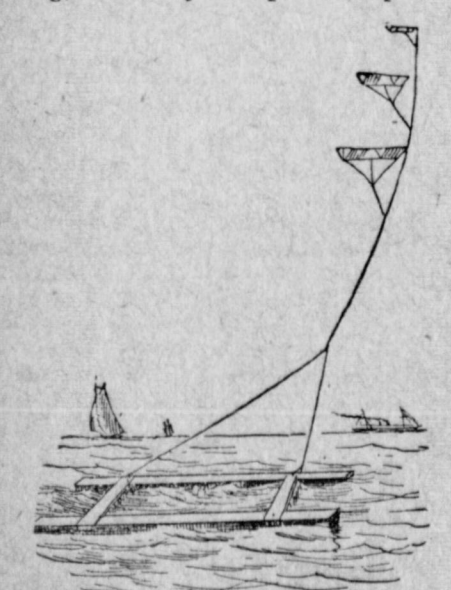
The progress of his experiments led him irresistibly to the conclusion that kites might be put to a practical use in carrying messages across large bodies of water, and his later trials have been the working out of that theory. To take the place of the reel from which the line was paid out on land, and by which the kite was steadily held, he designed a float, or drag, for the water, which would at once carry the end of the line and steer the kite. He watched for several weeks for a west wind to carry his kites across Lake Michigan, but it refused to come. Weary of waiting, he at length started two sets of kites from Evanston Monday, April 26. Attached to each set was the following request to the finder at the end of their journeys:

To the Finder—Will you please fill out the blanks on the enclosed postal card, stating when and where you found this, and post it at your earliest convenience. The return of this kite is not expected.

ARTHUR B. HARBERT.
SAMUEL MERWYN.

Mr. Merwyn is a young man who has been associated with Mr. Harbert in his experiments. The kites were set adrift from Evanston about ten o'clock in the forenoon. A strong wind was blowing from the northeast. It would not be supposed that the circumstances were favorable to sending a kite away from the shore, but by an arrangement of the float which will be explained later, this was accomplished. The two sets of kites sailed away toward the south with their drags in tow. Later in the day, one of them was found on a point of the lake shore near the suburb of Buena Vista. The other went toward South Chicago.

Experiments have been made by the life saving service in sailing kites before the wind from wrecked vessels to the shore, but, so far as can be learned, this is the first attempt to send a kite in a direction oblique to the wind. This feat was accomplished by a device at once simple and effective. A float was made of two timbers 12 feet long, united by two pieces of plank.



FLOAT FOR SAILING KITES.

Two lines were attached to this float, and the string of the kite made fast to these lines in such a way that it pulled the float in an oblique direction to the string. It is the same principle on which a canal boat is kept away from the bank of the canal by attaching the tow line back of the middle. A glance at the diagram will explain it. A board nailed to one of the timbers acted as a lee board and kept the float in the proper direction. In this manner the kite was kept in a direction oblique to the wind and driven forward like a sail boat at an angle to the lake shore.

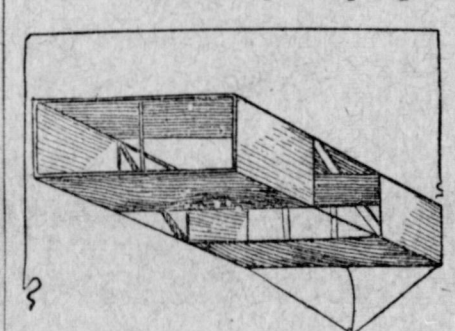
The kites were perhaps 1,000 feet above the floats. Mr. Harbert's kites themselves bear little resemblance to a boy's kite, except in tying in the air. In the evolution of the scientific kite, the tail long ago disappeared, never to return. It is made in various hollow or, in technical terms, "cellular" forms. Mr. Harbert's kites are triangular prisms of sticks and cloth, about 12 feet in length. About two-thirds of the frame is covered with the cloth, leaving a vacant space in the middle. He has found

this to be the best form for a light wind, although square "box" kites are said to be superior for high winds. Pine or whitewood is used for the frames and white or colored cotton cloth for the covering. The sides are four to five feet wide. Silk is considered the best covering, but it is an expensive material as 15 or 16 yards are necessary for a single kite. After the frame has been made, the covering is sewed in place, as tacks are likely to split the light sticks. Pine sticks a quarter of an inch in thickness by an inch in width, or whitewood sticks half an inch square are the best size.

A kite 12 feet long is quite another thing for a boy's plaything, and the man who should attempt to hold it would soon tire of his fun. Mr. Harbert uses a reel, set on a pivot, to allow for the changes of the wind by which his monster kites are controlled. The string is another important question. An ordinary cord is not to be considered when the thing in the air is pulling like a team of oxen. Heavy iron wire, or light telegraph wire is commonly used. Piano wire is ideal for the purpose, but is too expensive to be thought of when half a mile or more of it is required.

Like other up-to-date kitefliers, Mr. Harbert does not stop with flying one kite from a string. Two, or "tandem," kites are common enough, and Mr. Harbert has had as many as eight kites in the air from one string at a time. October 9, 1896, during the twenty-fifth anniversary of the burning of Chicago, Mr. Harbert kept a large flag and 30 feet of bunting flying over Evanston from a string of his kites. The exhibition was witnessed by thousands of spectators. In fact, Mr. Harbert has all the drawing power of a circus parade in Evanston, where his appearance with a kite is the signal for a crowd to gather.

His investigations, however, have not been conducted for the amusement of his neighbors, but from the conviction that the kite has a wide field of usefulness. In common with others, he has experimented in photographing with a camera suspended from a kite. In this case, "pushing the button" was out of the question, and the exposure was made by pulling a string attached to the shutter of the camera. No satisfactory results in photographing from kites have been secured, but the art is in its infancy. It is easy to see how photography might prove of the highest value in warfare, if it can be employed at high altitudes. Once it is possible to take a photograph from a kite, and the general of an army may send a camera over his enemy's camp to get a



HARGREAVES' BOX KITE.

plan of his fortifications. If dynamite bombs can be dropped with their aid into the midst of a hostile army, the invasion of a country may be prevented. For signaling between armies or at sea, it will be seen that kites may be employed to great advantage. If signals of distress can be displayed from a great height at sea, the passengers and crew of many a disabled ship may be promptly rescued from their danger.

The possibilities of kites in exploring the upper regions of the air have not been overlooked by the scientists of the weather bureau. The gentlemen whose good nature is depended upon to furnish the right brand of weather for picnics and parades have been greatly hampered by their lack of knowledge of conditions in the higher strata of the atmosphere. Experiments with captive balloons have been made, but it was found that balloons were unable to reach high altitudes in a strong wind. No better results were secured with a combination of a balloon with kites. Prof. C. F. Marvin, of the weather bureau, has undertaken an investigation of kites and their construction.

Investigators who care to go into the mathematical and scientific details will find plenty of material in his report, which was issued in July, 1896. His experiments have been principally in the construction of kites which will give the best results. When this has been accomplished the weather bureau will make use of these kites in sending up meteorological instruments to the higher levels of the air. A knowledge of the conditions at high altitudes will add much to the information from which the forecasts of the bureau are made, and are expected to prove of great value in its work.

Mr. Harbert's experiments have attracted great attention, not only in Evanston and Chicago, but in many other cities. He has received many letters on the subject, one of which was from a Chicago fireworks company, who wanted a set of his kites in giving an exhibition of fireworks in Dallas, Tex. For the time he has been at work he has accomplished wonders. The beginning of his experiments was made at Lake Geneva, Wis., and there he expects to carry them on during his coming summer vacation. His next experiment will be with a kite modeled after the bony framework of a bat. In the short time he has been at work Mr. Harbert has taken rank as one of the leading kite experts of the country.

A. S. CHAPMAN.

The Good Are Easy.
A swindler worked the gold-brick game upon a very pious man.
"I do not wish," he said, "for fame, but I always do the best I can."
—Philadelphia Press.

Has Reason to be Proud.
Tip-top—Mrs. G. appears to be very proud of her descent.
Buzz—Well, it has been rapid, that's a fact.—Town Topics.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

YARDS AND PARKS.

Description of an Economical Summer Run for Poultry.

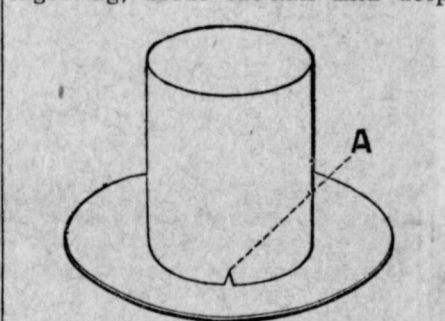
Where fowls are kept in confinement it will be found best to provide outdoor yards for them during the summer months. Give them free access to these yards whenever the weather will permit. The most economical form, everything considered, for a poultry yard is one much longer than wide. Two rods wide and eight rods long is sufficient for 50 fowls. Whenever a poultry plant of considerable size is to be established, it will be found most economical to arrange the yards side by side, with one end at the poultry house. The fences which inclose these yards may be made of poultry netting or pickets, and should be at least seven feet high. In either case it is best to have a board at the bottom, for sometimes it will be desirable to give quite young chickens the run of these yards. If the poultry yards are constructed as described, there is sufficient room for a row of fruit trees down the center of the yard, and still leave ample room for horse cultivation on either side, either with one or two horses.

These yards are to be kept thoroughly cultivated. If thought best, grain may be sown before cultivation to furnish part of the green food for the fowls. Of all fruit trees, probably there are none that are more suitable for the poultry yard than the plum. The drooping of the fowls will manure the trees, and the fowls as insect destroyers perform a great office in protecting plums from the curculio. After the trees are once well established, a crop of plums should be secured nearly every year. These, too, will require no extra cultivation. The plum trees perform a valuable service in providing shade for the fowls. Where trees are not available, sunflowers may be used for this purpose with a considerable degree of satisfaction. However, some protection must be given the plants until they are well established, and even then many plants will be destroyed unless the fowls have an abundance of green food all the time.—Rural World.

WATER FOR CHICKS.

Drinking Fountain Made of an Oyster Can and a Saucer.

A neat and handy device for watering young chicks may be made of an oyster can and a common saucer. Melt the top off the can, cut a triangular notch in the edge as shown at A in the engraving, about one-half inch deep



FRESH WATER FOR CHICKS.

by a quarter of an inch wide, and the device is complete.

To use it, fill the can with water, invert the saucer over it, then quickly invert both and set the device on the floor. The water will remain in the inverted can till used. The water keeps fresh and the space around the can in the saucer is so small that the little chicks cannot get in and wet themselves or drown, as so often happens. The water keeps clean. This is a handy device worth a great deal to poultry raisers.—J. W. Waters, in Journal of Agriculture.

AMONG THE POULTRY.

Do not let ducklings bathe until well feathered.

Do not set hens in the laying part of the poultry house.

In order to have poultry tender and juicy fatten it quickly.

Weight and size are important features in market fowls.

To maintain health keep the drinking and feeding places clean.

Better results in whitewashing will be secured if it is applied hot.

Hens not kept with roosters will lay longer and sit less than others.

If well fed and watered a good hen will hatch out ten good broods of chickens.

Lime is needed by all fowls for the growth of bones and for egg-shell material.

Sell all the early-hatched ducks as soon as ready, and keep the later hatched for breeders and layers.—St. Louis Republic.

Laying Hens Need Eggshells.

The avidity with which laying hens will eat crushed eggshells shows how necessary they are in the hen's economy for egg production. There is no better way to supply the lime required for eggshells than this. The shells in the gizzard also act as grit, enabling it to digest food. The only care in feeding is to crush the shell thoroughly, so that its likeness to the egg may not be seen. Where eggshells are thrown out without being crushed the fowls soon learn the habit of picking at the shells on eggs, and from this they quickly become egg eaters, a habit which once formed is never forgotten.

Bean Straw for Sheep.

It has been well attested that bean straw is a valuable feed for sheep, and that they are fond of it. The bean, like clover is a leguminous plant, and many farmers say that the straw, though coarse and harsh, has nearly as much nutrition as clover hay. It makes a very rich manure when fed to either sheep or cows. That is shown by its rotting very fast when piled and giving off the strong smell of ammonia which comes from feeding any manure rich in nitrogenous nutrition.—Dakota Field and Farm.

ABOUT KAFFIR CORN.

Experience Fails to Sustain Many of the Claims Made for It.

Some enthusiasts declare that Kaffir corn is destined to supersede both wheat and Indian corn in Kansas, but the Kansas authorities and the department of agriculture do not sustain this claim.

Kaffir corn, an Egyptian millet, is a sorghum, and as a crop possesses these advantages: The yield is larger by from 20 to 30 per cent. than Indian corn; it will grow and yield a crop—not a large one—on very poor soil; it is injured much less than Indian corn by drought, and even when withered by the hot, dry winds of the prairies, it will recover under moisture.

It forms an excellent food for cattle and pigs. All the experiments, of which many have been made by scientific agriculturists, show that it is inferior in fattening power to either wheat or corn. Nevertheless, as a surer and larger crop than corn, it promises most important results for regions like Kansas and Nebraska, where scorching winds frequently wither the corn and destroy the crop.

As food for man, it is nourishing, wholesome and palatable. But the latest conclusions of the national department of agriculture are that its use will probably be somewhat like that of buckwheat—it will form an occasional rather than a staple article of diet. In nourishing power it stands at 27, where bolted cornmeal stands at 37, wheat flour at 45 and oatmeal at 62.

Heretofore it has been difficult to grind this corn fine enough for use as human food. It is said that this difficulty has been overcome lately. If so, there will soon be an opportunity to test its food value on an extensive scale.—Farmers' Voice.

NEW ROTATION THEORY.

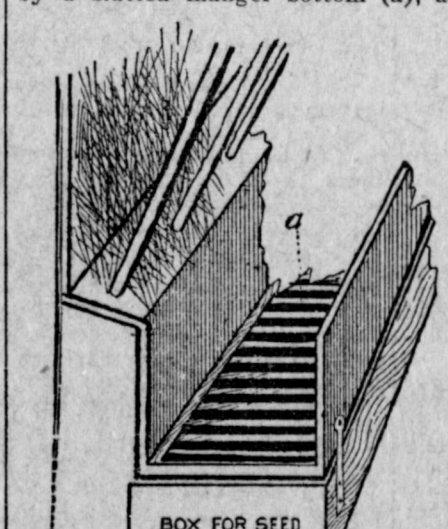
Its Adoption Might Improve the Condition of Western Farmers.

When the farmers of the west see their way clear to abandon the idea of devoting the land to corn as the principal crop and substitute clover, sheep and the sugar beet as the trinity necessary to the redemption of the producers from the depression resulting from low prices for farm products progress will be made towards better conditions. Clover and sheep produce good mutton while enriching the land. Sugar beets are good for sheep and produce the best of sugar at good profit. Let every farmer who can and who has not already done so make a start in this triumvirate theory of rotation which is certain of success if properly conducted, in restoring the prosperity which is so much wished for. There is an increasing demand for good mutton, an article which few farmers know how to produce to perfection. The large profit is only possible where the best is produced for market. Give the people good and desirable food products and consumers will pay liberally for the same. Mutton, if properly grown, is the most nutritious and wholesome of the meat diets. The mutton breeds of sheep are the most desirable and satisfactory of the domestic animals for the farm and can be cared for with the least labor. The profits in sheep are also the most assuring for the future of any of the other domestic animals. Devote less lands to the cereals and prosper.—Farmers' Union.

SAVING GRASS SEED.

The Cut with This Article Explains How It Can Be Done.

It is an easy matter to save hay seed by a slatted manger bottom (a), as



GRASS SEED CATCHER.

shown in the cut. If the seed is fanned, it may be used for spring seeding. Or if weedy, as poultry never void undigested seed, such seeds may be profitably fed to the poultry by placing in the scratch room each week.—Farm and Home.

Guard Against Overfeeding.

It is an easy matter for a poultry raiser to overfeed his fowls. If a flock has the privilege of a range the farmer need give hardly any food at all if grass, seeds and insects are plentiful, yet some who are really careful of their hens feed three times a day, under the belief that the more food the greater the number of eggs, and endeavoring to secure as many eggs as possible they keep the hens in a condition that incapacitates them entirely. Heavy feeding of grain is at times an advantage, such as during extremely cold weather, but the food must be regulated not only according to the seasons, but also in accordance with the condition of the hens.—Dakota Field and Farm.

Scouring in Young Pigs.

There are several remedies in case of scouring in young pigs. First hold up on the feed of the dam, or change it to something else. If this does not stop it take a lump of alum the size of a walnut, dissolve it in a pint of water, give each pig a teaspoonful three times a day. Another good remedy is to parch wheat flour until brown, and mix with skim milk and feed in the same way, or if the pigs are old enough to eat, feed in a trough. This last is an excellent remedy for scours in calves or young colts.—Rural World.

AN ORPHAN GIRL.

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

MR. FOLLIOTT had just finished his dinner.

Mr. Folliott was a very rich man, and his cook had once been a pupil of the great Soyer, so that the meal, although unostentatious in every respect, was of the best and choicest. The asparagus soup, a delicate young baked shad, roast ham with champagne sauce, a salad, coffee, sweets—all these things Mr. Folliott enjoyed because, in their way, they were perfect. And he was just culling out a few monster strawberries from among their green leaves when a footstep sounded on the veranda.

He looked quickly up. A tall child of 13 stood there, her face flushed, her hair disheveled, and her thick boots powdered with the fine dust of the roads.

"I am so hungry," burst involuntarily from her lips. "Can't I have one of those cakes?"

Mr. Folliott frowned and shook his head.

"If you are a beggar," he said, "you had better go around to the back door. Mrs. Hanford will give you something, I dare say."

The child blushed deeply, and drew herself up with something of unconscious dignity.

"I'm not a beggar," she said. "Can't a girl be hungry without being a beggar? I have come here to look for Paul Folliott."

"That's my name," said the old gentleman, a little suspiciously.

"Then," said she, composedly, "I have come here to be your little girl. I am Gracie Bellaire. My papa was Col. Bruce Bellaire, and when he died he said that you would take care of me. Here are his letters. And, now, please, let them give me something to eat."

And this is the way in which Gracie Bellaire came to the house of her father's distant kinsman, Paul Folliott. She was a pretty child when the dust was washed out of her dimples and the shining brown curls were brushed into something like shape. She had Bruce Bellaire's large, dreamy eyes and exquisite Greek profile, and Mr. Folliott, even while he experienced a thrill of consternation at this new charge, felt his heart warm toward her.

"My dear," said he, "you are a nice little girl, but what can I do with you?"

"I could stay here and play, couldn't I?" said Gracie, innocently.

"But there is something else in the world for little girls to do besides playing," said Mr. Folliott—and so he took counsel with Mrs. Hanford, his housekeeper.

"Dear heart, sir," said that kindly personage, "it seems to me plain enough. Why don't you send her to Mrs. John Folliott? Don't you remember last summer, when she was here and you helped her out with the debts that troubled her so badly, she declared she would do anything in the



"I'M SO HUNGRY."

world to show her gratitude? And she's got daughters of her own, hasn't she? Who is there in the world that could bring Miss Gracie up better than she?"

"Mrs. Hanford, you are a genius!" said Mr. Folliott. "Why on earth didn't I think of that myself?"

Mrs. John Folliott came to the Grange at once—a portly, smiling matron.

"The darling!" she cried, enthusiastically, embracing Gracie, who looked rather awed at the sight of so much splendor. "I shall love her as dearly as if she were my own! Poor, dear Cousin Bruce! How well I remember him! You sweet one, you are the very picture of your papa!"

So Mrs. John Folliott, greatly rejoicing, returned to the brown stone house in New York, whose rent was unpaid, and to the daughters whose expensive dresses were yet written up on the wrong side of Mlle. Surliot's books.

"It's positively providential," said Mrs. Folliott. "A thousand dollars a year clearly added to our income!"

"But there is that great, awkward child to bring up," said Madalena Folliott, a handsome brunette, who had just made her debut in society.

"Oh, that does not signify," said the serene matron. "Her cost will be absolutely nothing."

And so, in the course of a few weeks, Gracie Bellaire found herself settling down to the position of lady's maid to the three Misses Folliott. She sewed the buttons on Madalena's boots, she ran out on rainy days, when the very chambermaid objected on account of the weather, to match shades of worsted and flannel for Alice, the second daughter; she washed Florence's poodle for her, and wept many a tear of bitter mortification the while. And by degrees her shoes grew worn and rusty, her healthy young growth outstripped the limits of the coarse serge gowns,

her bonnet and mantle became so shabby that she could not go out except under cover of the friendly dusk. Once, driven by desperation, she wore Florence's white chapeau and soft seal jacket. But she never repeated the experiment, for Mrs. Folliott met her on the stairs and flashed the light of her great, black eyes upon her in a manner that was truly appalling.

"If ever you presume to do such a thing again," said she, in a low voice of concentrated wrath, "you shall be shut up on bread and water for a month!"

"But I have nothing to wear," pleaded Gracie.

"Your clothes are good enough," said Mrs. Folliott, sharply. "There is nothing so sinful as vanity!"

"But when I go to school—" began Gracie.

"You are not going to school," said Mrs. Folliott. "It is your business to stay here and help Jane with the china and silver, and make yourself useful. You are not a young lady, like Miss Alicette and Miss Florence—you are only a working-girl."

Child though she was, Gracie Bellaire comprehended the injustice of all this. Kind old Mr. Folliott hadn't meant this when he gave her over into Mrs. John Folliott's charge. He must have forgotten to send the money, Gracie thought, or she never would have been treated thus.

"It's a shame!" said honest Bridget, the cook. "The child ought to have exercise, at least."

"Sure, if she was the cat they couldn't take less notice of her," said Nora, the waitress.

"And just look at the clothes of her," said Fannie, the smart chambermaid.

"She's kept me awake with her cough for two nights," said Bridget, "and all the pargorie I give her don't loose it up a bit."

For Mrs. Folliott, under an extra pressure of company, had ordered Gracie to sleep with Bridget for a night or two, and when the company was gone nothing had been said about her resuming her little room again.

"The girls need it to keep their summer dresses in," said Mrs. Folliott. "And Gracie is just as well off with Bridget."

"They wouldn't care if she coughed herself out of the world entirely," said Nora.

"Worse luck to 'em," said Fannie. "But nobody ever yet ground down the orphan and the fatherless without there was a judgment on 'em for it!"

Mr. Folliott all this time was beginning to be a little uneasy. His elegant city relative wrote at stated intervals, but her communications were eminently unsatisfactory.

"I should like to see the child," he said within himself. "And last night I dreamed that Bruce Bellaire came to me, just as he used to look, and asked me what I had done with his one ewe-lamb. I don't believe in supernatural warnings. I never had any faith in signs and omens. But I believe I will go down to New York and see if Gracie is well."

And so, late one snowy December night, there came a tremendous peal at the door bell of Mrs. John Folliott's mansion. That lady was absent to a fashionable reception with her three daughters. Nora and Fanny had gone to visit a friend in a neighboring kitchen, and Bridget, half asleep, stumbled to the front door and opened it.

"Miss Gracie, is it?" she stammered. "Sure, if ye'll step in the parlay I'll send her up to you."

"Up!" repeated the keen old gentleman, "where is she?"

"In the kitchen, sir," confessed Bridget.

"I will go where she is," said Mr. Folliott. "Take me to her at once."

Poor little Gracie sat before the kitchen fire, the meekest and palest of Cinderellas, in an unconsciously drooping attitude. Her dress was worn and faded, her hair brushed back in a plain plait, her cheek transparently pale, and there was an expression in her eyes, as they looked into the red embers, that made Mr. Folliott's heart ache.

"I've not come any too soon," he thought, and then he said aloud:

"Gracie! Little Gracie!"

With a sudden cry she sprang to her feet and ran sobbing into his arms.

"Oh, take me away!" she exclaimed. "Oh, I am so miserable here!"

The old man looked at her, with tears in his eyes.

"I have made a mistake, Gracie," said he. "No man can do his duty by proxy. I should have kept you myself. Never mind, little one, henceforward you shall be all my own."

He turned to Bridget.

"Pack her clothes," said he, "and lose no time."

Bridget stared. "Are you going to take her away, sir?" said she.

Mr. Folliott nodded.

"And it's glad of it I am," said the honest girl, "for though it's weariful lonesome I shall be without her, it's no place for a gentleman's daughter, is this owld black-beetle-haunted kitchen. No more it ain't!"

And when Mrs. Folliott and her daughters returned, tired and cross, at two o'clock in the morning, there was no patient Gracie to do the duties of a lady's maid to them. And a note from their rich relative on the hall table explained the phenomenon.

Mrs. Folliott grew pale as she read the curt words in which Cousin Paul expressed his meaning.

"We shall never have a cent from him again as long as we live," said she.

But Gracie, secure in his parental love, was happy, and when she looked back over those New York days they seemed like nothing but a troubled dream.

From which she had awakened, thank Heaven!—N. Y. Ledger.

—While a man in Ottawa, Kan., was trying to catch with a rope and hook a tin can that had dropped into a well, his gold watch dropped out of his pocket. At last he contrived to draw up the can, and in it was the watch.

PUBLIC FUNDS WASTED.

Some Reasons Why Times Are Hard and Taxes High.

The Expensive Pleasure Junket of Gen. Miles as a Case in Point—Memories of Objector Holman.

(Special Washington Letter.) Having begun to tell the truth, it is just as well to go ahead and tell the whole truth.

Very few Washington correspondents tell all they know, for many reasons. In the first place, the editor don't believe it can be possible that such things should be. In the next place, the Washington correspondent soon becomes conservative, for he finds that public men do not like to have the whole truth told; and unless he is in favor with public men he cannot get much news. If he cannot get news in abundance he cannot get a good salary, and he may even be discharged. And nobody, not even a Washington correspondent, likes the curtailment of his bread and butter.

It is a matter of personal knowledge with me, as a result of years of close observation, that for a long time the government of the United States has been extravagantly administered. That is a matter of knowledge. It is my individual opinion that the government has for years been corruptly administered, and when we have gone clear through the subject during the next few weeks, you will probably reach the same conclusion.

As a practical illustration, let us make note of the fact that Maj. Gen. Miles recently went to Europe at the expense of the government to investigate the military systems of the old world. Before starting he drew \$4,000 for expenses. How would you like to be able to go into the national treasury and draw \$4,000 for a trip through Europe and start off, knowing that there are many other thousands which you may draw when you need them?

Make note also of the fact that Gen. Miles paid \$500 for palatial apartments on the steamer which took him across the ocean. Think of it! He spent the sum of \$500 in a little more than five days, and the money was taken out of the treasury of the whole people of this republic. They say that it is necessary for the general commanding the army of the United States to travel in great style, or else people of other countries would say that we are still backwoodsman.

What do we care what people say of us? If our money was not stolen from us under various plausible pretexts we would have a rich and powerful government, and no nation on earth would want to tackle us as "backwoodsman," either in the peaceful walks of life or on the tented field of warfare. It is that feeling of patriotic pride that has enabled men in public life, of every political party, to induce us to permit extravagance in public expenditures; extravagance which has brought upon our people individual hardship and the humiliation of a bankrupt national treasury.

Before taking up other subjects let us make note of the fact that Gen. Miles has with him a captain of the regular army as a military aid; and also a private secretary. Inasmuch as the general has nothing to do but take a pleasure trip, what need has he of an aid in doing nothing? The captain's salary goes on, and all of his expenses must be paid; and you and I are paying all of the expenses.

Gen. Miles has rendered his country splendid services. He went into the volunteer army in 1861 and has served in many campaigns. He is the best Indian fighter of this generation, and too much cannot be said in praise of his



GEN. NELSON A. MILES.
(Now Visiting Europe as Special Military Commissioner.)

career. But he has been well paid all the time, and now draws a princely salary. He will draw his salary as long as he lives.

Gen. Howard, Gen. Ruger, Gen. Brooke, and many other men, have been gallant soldiers; but they do not aspire to an expensive junket, for their own personal gratification, glory and renown. They are contented to be good soldiers, to receive their salaries, and end their days in dignity and honor, without taxing the people whom they have served in the military branch of the government. Why should one man have the privilege of an expensive junket through Europe, because he has been a good soldier?

Many a good soldier went on foot through all the campaigns of the civil war, and also fought through Indian campaigns. Every one of them was exposed to shot and shell, and offered his life for his country. Every one of them is a hero. In this republic, where all men are free and equal, every private soldier who went into battle as much entitled to a trip through Europe as the man who wore shoulder straps, and received a princely salary. Now, honor bright, isn't that so?

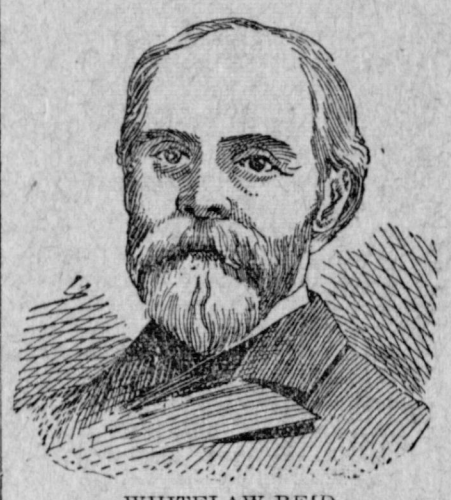
John Hay was private secretary to President Abraham Lincoln. He is a distinguished scholar and diplomat. Since the civil war he has been a prosperous literary man. He is wealthy. But John Hay went to London, as the ambassador of the United States, on the same steamer with Gen. Miles; but his

trip cost only a little more than \$100 across the ocean. He had good quarters, befitting his rank and position. Why could not the general of the army be content with similar quarters?

Simply because he wants to make a splurge of it, and he will incur similar princely expenses all along the line.

It has been 40 years since this government sent army officers to Europe to study the art of war, as carried on in the old world. During Buchanan's administration, Cols. Robert E. Lee and George B. McClellan traveled in Europe at government expense; but they were not allowed unlimited credit at the treasury department. Within a few years after their tour at government expense there was a civil war in this country. Col. Robert E. Lee lifted his sword against the government, and became the most distinguished soldier of the confederacy. Col. McClellan organized and disciplined a splendid army for his government, but, although popular then and until this day with his soldiers, McClellan was unable to win victories. Therefore, both of the men who traveled in Europe, at the expense of the government, literally wasted the money which was expended for them in their trip.

Can you see any necessity for this trip of Gen. Miles? I cannot. He is a trained soldier, and as good a general as there is



WHITELAW REID,
(Special Ambassador to Queen Victoria's Jubilee.)

living to-day. He needs no lessons in the art of war from Turkey, Greece or any other nation. No; he simply wanted to take a trip through Europe, and his wish was gratified. He is going to have a good time, and be received in a princely manner by the princes of the old world; and we are to pay the enormous bills. The men whom we have honored and set up to run our government for us do not seem to care for expenses, but it is time for the people to begin thinking about these things in detail, and to demand of their representatives economy in government expenditures.

You have often read or heard of Congressman Holman, of Indiana, who was called "the great objector," but you probably did not know the man. He was a democrat. I was a republican. But we were good friends for many years, until the day of his death, last April. Some time in February last he said to me: "I began to be an objector to all appropriation bills, when I began my second term in congress, in 1861. I came here in 1859, and was made a member of the committee on revolutionary claims. Although the war had been over for 80 years, there were claims amounting to upwards of \$100,000,000 referred to our committee. Nearly all of the original claimants were dead. The claims were kept alive by attorneys and lobbyists. Our chairman opposed them, and very few passed. There was a smooth attorney, however, who told me a pitiful story about an old lady living in Virginia, who was almost starving, and he excited my sympathies. I studied the case, and made a favorable report on it. Then I dismissed it from my mind. Just before the congress adjourned, President Buchanan sent for me. I went to the white house, and there was the bill. It had passed both houses of congress, and was before the president for his signature. He asked me if I thought he ought to sign the bill. I told him that I did not know that the bill had passed, and declined to advise him. He allowed the bill to become a law, without his signature, by giving it the ten days' limit allowed by the constitution.

"In January, 1861, just before the close of Buchanan's administration, I was at the white house one day, and the president said to me: 'Holman, I have accidentally learned about the suffering old lady in Virginia. She has been dead for 20 years, and the entire \$50,000 appropriated in that bill was drawn out of the treasury by that attorney, and he alone was the beneficiary of your benevolent report on the bill.' From that time until the present, I have objected to all bills appropriating the money of the people. It has been a matter of conscientious performance of duty with me. I was guilty of complicity in a scheme to rob the treasury of \$50,000, although I was an innocent party; and I have determined to save the people at least \$50,000,000 by my objections to all sorts of schemes. Newspapers and individuals have called me all sorts of harsh names; but I am on good terms with my conscience, and am satisfied with my career."

Nobody has greater respect for the military career and distinguished public services of Gen. Miles than the writer of these lines. Nevertheless, he is traveling at public expense, and at exaggerated expense, and his junket through Europe is for his own benefit, rather than for the benefit of the people; and it is not right. It is reprehensible that any man should be permitted to have such a junket out of the funds of the treasury of this republic.

SMITH D. FRY.
Woman's Way.
She said she fairly hated him,
Despised him and detested him;
So roundly she berated him,
You'd think she'd have arrested him;
She snubbed him and offended him;
To frenzy's verge she carried him;
And when she'd nearly ended him,
She turned around and married him.
—N. Y. Journal.

THE BURGLAR'S STORY.

An Unusual Experience, Even for a Man Used to Surprises.

The man who was talking to the Star man was a burglar, and not one of the reformed kind, either. He was not prosecuting his profession just at that particular time, owing to the fact that as the result of a prosecution by the state he was making himself more useful than he had been in a long time.

In other words, he was doing time in a penitentiary, and his dress suit was a continuous reminder to the reporter that a zebra must have been skinned somewhere in that neighborhood.

"Well," he said, in the language of a man who had seen better days, and in response to a suggestion from the reporter: "I suppose I might tell you a story if there was going to be anything in it to me."

What a heartless wretch he was! Trying in this calculating manner to rob the struggling reporter out of a part of his hard-earned stipend. However, the reporter wasn't mean, and after a brief bargaining the inactive burglar proceeded.

"I'll commence at the beginning," he said, "and tell you how I got my start—all great men get their start some way or other, you know, and I'm no exception. When I was 12 years old I ran away from home in the country, where I lived with my uncle, a school teacher, and if I do say it myself, I was one of his brightest and sharpest scholars. I got to New York as the usual runaway boys does, and, unlike most of them, I succeeded in eluding pursuit, and settled down to business as a newsboy. It was congenial work, and I used to go to night school, and soon was a leader among the boys. By the time I was 17 I had a position in a restaurant as a cashier, and the handling of the money was too much for me, and one day I skipped out with \$100 and went to San Francisco. For the next four years I kept getting a little worse, but I never fell into the hands of the police.

"Then I got sick, and they put me in a city hospital, and one night I died—I mean," explained the burglar, "that as far as they knew I was dead. I didn't have any friends, and as the young doctor who attended especially to me didn't get any pay for his trouble, the authorities, to recompense him somewhat, and to save funeral expenses, turned my body over to him, and he took it to his office for the usual purpose. He laid me out on a table in a back room about one o'clock one morning, and left me there in the cold, while he adjourned to some other part of his house and went to bed, I suppose. In fact, I know, as you will see presently.

"I don't know what time in the night it was or what was going on around me, but after awhile I began to come to, and in a few minutes I knew that I was not in the narrow little bed at the hospital, and in a few more minutes, I began to be scared nearly to death, for I knew right away that I was in the hands of the doctors, and in a fair way to be chopped up. The fright gave me strength, and I got up from the table, and was about to break away anywhere, so long as I got away, when the absence of clothes suggested that I get some, and I began to look around a bit. I soon got into the doctor's wardrobe, and it wasn't long until I had dressed myself very well for ready-made things, and wasn't half as bad scared as I had been, owing to a good drink of brandy I got out of a bottle I came across.

"I don't know why the burglar instinct should have showed up at such a time, but the sense of safety that I felt in knowing how easily I could account for my presence in the house seemed to urge me on to getting as much value as I could out of the doctor's house before my departure, and thanks to his carelessness and wealth, when I finally made my exit I had a thousand or more dollars' worth of jewelry, watches and that sort, to say nothing about \$100 or so I got in cash. In fact," concluded the burglar, with a heartfelt sigh, "I don't think in all the after years of my work, improved as it should have been by experience, study and practice, I ever did a more pleasant and profitable job than my first one, to which, of course, was added the keen pleasure of the joke I had played on the doctor."—Washington Star.

A MARYLAND SLAVEHOLDER.

The Kind That Had the Love of His

He was a slaveholder who loved freedom, of that class which our abolition fanatics never understood—men for whom slavery was not a political conviction or a profit scheme, but a sad inheritance of responsibilities, to be borne in the fear of God, until some time, some way, beyond human foresight, it might happily be done away. He and his kind never bought or sold, except rarely, it might be, in the way of mercy, to save some poor wretch from a bad master or separation from his family, or the dreaded fate of being "sold on" south. Those who were consistent Methodists obeyed the unwritten law of their church in that region and manumitted slaves at agreed ages, when they had served a few years of maturity to pay for the care of their childhood and were able to take care of themselves. They were taught to read, they were trained to pray, they were nursed in sickness and watched and guarded for their welfare, so that a misfortune or dereliction in one of them was mourned almost as a family sorrow.—John Edgeworth, in Chautauque.

Social Distinctions.

"Dear me, I never supposed it," said the Sweet Girl, laying down her newspaper.

"Never supposed what?" asked the Horrid Man.

"Here is one of those prize fighters who declines to meet another because the other person is not in his class. Who would have imagined that those creatures paid any attention to social distinction?"—Typographical Journal.

WIT AND WISDOM.

"You never heard of a war ship going to the bottom on her trial trip?" "I suppose the excitement kept her up."—Truth.

"Have Scribbler, the author, and his wife made it up?" "Oh, yes. She now reads what he writes, and he eats what she cooks."—Tit-Bits.

"Do you succeed in picking up a living?" said the robin to the toad. "Oh, yes," replied the toad; "but it keeps me on the jump."—Yonkers Statesman.

—Practical Philosophy.—"What's the use of crying over spilt milk?" So saying, the milkman turned cheerfully to the pump and supplied the deficiency.—Truth.

"How do you like the new professor's lectures?" "They seem extraordinarily dry, considering how many founts of knowledge he has."—Fliegende Blaetter.

—Miss Pussie.—"I accepted Dick Bradford last night." Miss Young.—"Yes, I expected it." Miss Pussie.—"Why?" Miss Young.—"Because when I refused him he said the next time he would propose to some one old enough to know her own mind."—Harlem Life.

—Plain Sailing.—"It seems to me," said one young woman, "that Harold talks more clearly on the tariff than anyone else I have ever heard." "Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "He has the advantage of not knowing enough about it to get his ideas confused."—Washington Star.

—A Rare Jewel.—"My wife," said the young man, in earnest tones, "is a jewel." "They all say that," said the elderly man, speaking apparently to the wall. "But I know. Of course, you won't believe it, but she watches me take my bicycle all to pieces without offering a single suggestion."—Indianapolis Journal.

LETTERS TO THE MICE.

The Ancient Greek Method of Rid-

ding Fields of the Fests.
A fallacy entertained by many people regarding mice is that house cats will kill them. This belief is proved every day to be erroneous. A mouse trap is a more sure and less troublesome method of putting the pantry's infesters to death. House cats, as time goes by, are changing. Formerly they were active by day and vigilant by night. The tendency of improved civilization is to make them sleepy by day and rovers by night. They have their whims nowadays, requiring considerable attention. Perhaps the superior intelligence of the Martians will make them useful. Cats in Mars may talk for anything I know, and mice in Mars may be so large that they hunt the cats. Both possess some intelligence, and both have folklore.

The probability is that the use of cats as mice exterminators is comparatively modern and a custom that originated in the occident. The story of Whittington's cat indicates that cats were scarce articles in the rat-infested islands of the east where the London captain traded at the time the cat sold for four chests of gold. No one who likes cats and reads the story at this late day can refrain from a slight feeling of disappointment at Whittington's parting with his cat. He might not have been lord mayor of London if he had saved his feline friend from the fiery sun and high-spiced meats of Cathay, but the chances are that he would have come to the front with meddling with politics.

The Greeks were unquestionably overrun with mice and Bishop Hatto had troubles of his own with the rats. The latter hard-hearted prelate lost wealth, dignity and life, but the Greeks had a peaceable and gentlemanly method of dealing with mice that is rather unique. When a cellar or a granary was overrun with mice, the Greek superstition dictated that a letter be written in large readable ancient Greek characters, with these words:

"I adjure you, ye mice, now present, neither to injure me nor to let others do so. I give you yonder field" (specifying one not too far off) "and if ever I catch you here I swear by the mother of the gods I will tear you in seven pieces."

The paper containing these words was to be placed on a large rock in the field with the writing upmost.

It was believed to be efficacious, and no doubt there were cases that could be pointed to in proving the proposition.

People of the present day, after waging fruitless and ineffectual war against the rats and mice and leeches, sometimes try writing letters to them after the style of the Greek letter, although not in the same words. I have a case on unimpeachable authority, told me last week. It occurred in Milwaukee. A housekeeper on Grand avenue found that there were many rats in the cellar and storeroom. She wrote a letter addressed to the rats, politely calling their attention to the fact that their presence in the house was a great inconvenience. The letter pointed out that there was a feed store in the next block where they would attain better results with less work. Finally, the letter requested the rats to go, as a personal favor. The letter was laid on the lower cellar stair one night. Next day the rats had disappeared, and were seen no more. My informant did not profess to believe that the rats were accommodating enough to move their quarters because they understood that she wanted them to do so. Her theory was that seeing the white paper on the stair and taking it into their heads it might be some new warlike stratagem directed against them, the rats deemed discretion the better part of valor and left the place. Rats, like all the rodents, are extremely suspicious.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

No Cause for Jealousy.

The Maid—Mr. Blank mistook me for his wife last night.

The Policeman—Ah, gave you a kiss, eh?

The Maid—No; gave me a scolding.—N. Y. Truth.

Her Nice Bit of Sarcasm.

There she had two distinguishing gifts. One was sarcasm and the other was water colors. She and Quatorze had been engaged once and they quarreled for some reason. Neither of them seemed to know exactly why, and I suppose that neither of them care just now, for Quatorze was married the other day and the girl sent a present to the wedding.

The present was a water color done by her own deft fingers. The girl could paint well. The picture was a beautiful thing. It represented a great rock, which looked for all the world like a platform with steps leading up to the top of it. Overhead was a cloudless sky, full of sunshine, and with a blue in it that made you wish that the world were all sky and that you were floating among the fleecy clouds on pinions of air. There were trees bending over that enchanted rock, and beyond were the shimmering waters of a lake.

"How beautiful!" exclaimed the bride. "How kind of Theresa. She's such a dear, good girl. We will hang it in the parlor, won't we, dear?"

"I'm afraid the light won't be quite right," said Quatorze aloud.

To himself he said—
The water color was a picture of a rock at Lake George, where he and Theresa had sat two summers ago when he proposed to her.—N. Y. Telegram.

Ere the Farewell Is Spoken

On the deck of the steamer, or on board the train that is to bear you away from those dear to you, you will, if you are wise, have safely stowed away in your luggage a sufficient supply of that safeguard against illness—Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Commercial travelers, tourists and pioneer emigrants concur in testifying to the fortifying and saving properties of the great tonic. Use for constipation, biliousness, malarial and kidney complaints and nervousness.

Good as New.

Jack Dashing—Why, there is not a new face here to-night.
Penelope—Oh, yes, there is, Miss Made-up's face has just been reamended.—Up-to-Date.

Time, which vindicates a man, first buries him.—Athenian Globe.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 21.	
CATTLE—Best beefs.....	\$ 3 55 @ 4 70
Stockers.....	3 75 @ 4 00
Native cows.....	2 90 @ 3 20
HOGS—Choice to heavy.....	3 10 @ 3 32 1/2
SHEEP.....	1 75 @ 3 75
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	65 @ 85
No. 3 hard.....	64 @ 72
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	22 @ 25 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.....	16 1/2 @ 18
RYE—No. 2.....	27 @ 29
FLOUR—Patent, per sack.....	2 40 @ 3 00
No. 2.....	2 30 @ 3 00
HAY—Choice timothy.....	9 00 @ 9 50
Fancy prairie.....	6 50 @ 7 00
BRAN (sacked).....	37 @ 38
BUTTER—Choice creamery.....	11 @ 12 1/2
CHEESE—Full cream.....	10 1/2 @ 11
EGGS—Choice.....	6 @ 6 1/2
POTATOES.....	40 @ 50

ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Native and shipping.....	4 50 @ 5 15
Texas.....	3 00 @ 4 35
HOGS—Heavy.....	3 00 @ 3 40
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	2 25 @ 4 00
FLOUR—Choice.....	3 10 @ 3 30
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	84 @ 85
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	22 1/2 @ 23 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.....	18 @ 18 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	22 @ 25 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery.....	14 @ 14 1/2
LARD—Western mess.....	3 52 1/2 @ 3 60
PORK.....	8 30 @ 8 00

CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Common to prime.....	4 00 @ 4 75
HOGS—Packing and shipping.....	3 37 @ 3 42 1/2
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	2 25 @ 4 00
FLOUR—Winter wheat.....	4 20 @ 4 40
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	74 @ 77
CORN—No. 2.....	22 @ 25 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	18 1/2 @ 23 1/2
RYE.....	33 @ 34
BUTTER—Creamery.....	11 @ 11 1/2
LARD.....	3 63 1/2 @ 3 65
PORK.....	7 40 @ 7 45

NEW YORK.	
CATTLE—Native steers.....	4 50 @ 5 15
HOGS—Good to choice.....	3 85 @ 4 30
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	75 @ 75 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	22 @ 25 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	18 @ 18 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery.....	11 @ 11 1/2
PORK—Mess.....	7 50 @ 8 00



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