Chase County Courant.

TIMMONS BROS., Editors and Proprietors. HEW TO THE LINE LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

VOL. XXV. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1899. NO. 37.

A SUMMARY OF KANSAS EVENTS.

Where They Hail From.

Fifty-three counties are represented in the Twentieth Kansas regiment in the Philippines. Shawnee county leads with 175 men. Douglas county is second with 114. Wyandotte is third with 111. California is represented by 16 men, Missouri by five and Texas, Washington, Wisconsin, New York and Hawaii by one each. The total number of men on the rolls of the regiment is 1,353. The division by counties is as follows:

Allen	16	Lyon	1
Anderson	54	McPherson	10
Atchison	1	Marion	1
Barber	1	Miami	57
Barton	1	Mitchell	4
Bourbon	99	Montgomery	102
Brown	1	Morris	1
Chase	2	Nemaha	2
Cherokee	2	Neosho	4
Cloud	1	Marshall	2
Clay	2	Ottawa	18
Coffey	27	Osage	1
Crawford	110	Pottawatomie	7
Douglas	114	Phillips	2
Dickinson	50	Reno	2
Elk	4	Republic	1
Franklin	64	Rice	4
Geary	26	Riley	4
Greenwood	3	Russell	1
Harper	1	Shawnee	175
Harvey	4	Saline	59
Jackson	1	Trego	1
Jefferson	7	Wyandotte	111
Johnson	4	Washington	1
Labette	4	Wilson	2
Leavenworth	104	Woodson	19
Linn	30	Not located	3

Historic Event Celebrated.

The historic old Eldridge house at Lawrence, the most conspicuous landmark that survives the dark and bloody days of early Kansas history, was the scene of feasting and merry-making on the 22d. The occasion was the celebration of the forty-third anniversary of the destruction of the first Eldridge house, or the "Free State hotel," as it was called, and 100 old settlers, many of whom were eye-witnesses of the first hotel, met there, dined and made reminiscent speeches in commemoration of the event that did much toward bringing the civil war to a focus.

What the Boys Would Get.

Adjt. Gen. Fox, has completed a statement showing the amount of travel money the Twentieth Kansas volunteers will receive if they are mustered out at San Francisco and that which they will get if mustered out in Kansas. This shows that they will draw $112,756 if mustered out on the coast. Deduct from this $40,000, which it will cost to get back home, and there is still a saving for them of $72,756. The adjutant general favors the mustering out of the Twentieth in 'Frisco as a business proposition to the boys.

Suit Against the Lumbermen's Exchange.

A suit affecting all the large lumber firms doing business in Kansas was brought in Cherokee county. Action was brought to dissolve the Lumbermen's exchange, an organization composed of all the large firms, which have in effect a mutual fire insurance association. The suit was brought on the ground that the Lumbermen's exchange is an insurance society that is not licensed to transact insurance business in the state.

Kansas G. A. R. Doings.

The council of administration of the Kansas G. A. R. fixed the last week of September for the annual reunion of old soldiers at Topeka. Department Commander Coulter will provide for the expenses of the department's representation at the Dewey reception in New York. Kansas posts which have not acted on the subject were requested to adopt resolutions against H. Clay Evans, pension commissioner.

Police Warring with Bicyclists.

There is a war of extermination now on at Wichita between bicycle riders and the police. Chief of Police Jones insists wheelmen cannot ride on sidewalks, but they continue to do so. Several hundred riders have been fined in the last two weeks. Now the wheelmen go in crowds and several cases have been reported where they ran over policemen who failed to get out of the way.

Given a Grand Reception.

The victorious Ottawa chorus that won the capital prize at the Hutchinson jubilee was met at the depot upon its return home and given a grand reception. A procession was formed with a band in the lead. The business houses were decorated with flags. The large Conservatory of Music was filled and a love feast was held.

Funston May Not Return for Awhile.

Brig. Gen. Miller, who reached San Francisco from Manila, said the Twentieth Kansas regiment had received the greatest distinction in the Philippines. He said Gen. Funston may be kept at Manila for many months; anyhow there is small likelihood of his returning home with his old command.

Kansas Railroad Assessment Grows.

The auditor of state has completed the tabulation of the annual assessments of the state board of railroad assessors. The aggregate valuation of all railroad property in the state is $59,022,280, an increase of $594,189 over last year.

A Souvenir for Each Hero.

Each member of the Twentieth Kansas regiment, which has performed so heroically in the Philippines, will be presented with a souvenir badge of honor by the Grand Army of the state. Each G. A. R. post in the state will be asked to subscribe to this fund.

Muster Out at San Francisco.

The Twentieth Kansas and all other volunteer regiments will be mustered out at San Francisco. This is an order of the war department and was communicated to Gov. Stanley by mail on the 22d. Gov. Stanley addressed Secretary Alger on the subject, hoping to avoid a controversy contest among Kansas towns, and the secretary replied as follows:

The plan for mustering out the troops in the Philippines is to land them in San Francisco, where they will be placed in camp to turn over their arms and muster out. This will give each of the soldiers travel pay from San Francisco to Kansas—a large sum to each man—which could not be given these soldiers under the law if they were sent direct to Kansas to be mustered out. They will, therefore, go to Kansas as private citizens. I hope, however, that this gallant regiment will keep together and go home in a body in order that Kansas may give it a reception so richly deserved. Very truly yours.

R. A. ALGER, Secretary of War.

The secretary informed the governor that there is no hope of an appointment in the regular army of any more Kansas men unless Capt. Fred Buchan fails to pass an examination for a second lieutenancy. Kansas is allowed two places of that rank. One has been filled by an appointment of Maj. Chase Doster, formerly of the Twenty-second Kansas, and Buchan is slated for the other. Gov. Stanley wrote in behalf of Corporal John D. Elliott, of the Twentieth Kansas, son of Capt. D. S. Elliott, of Coffeyville, who was killed in battle.

Played Soldier and Got Shot.

Thomas Ewing, a 14-year-old Topeka boy, had his arm shot off there while playing soldier. He and his chum, Walter Fogle, were out drilling. Young Fogle had his father's shotgun, which he did not think was loaded. During the "battle" Fogle pointed the muzzle of the gun at Ewing and pulled the trigger. A big charge of shot did the rest. The arm had to be amputated.

Disastrous Loss of Live Stock.

J. S. Lehr and J. B. Leonard lost 510 head of cattle in a recent hail and rainstorm north of Eldorado. The storm drove the cattle into the timber near the river and they were caught in a sudden rise of the stream and drowned. Two hundred and seventy head of stock were reported killed by other farmers, while crops of all kinds were badly damaged.

Hail Companies Excluded.

The attorney general decided that mutual hail insurance companies organized under the special law were not under the control of the state insurance department. This law provides for the formation of associations. It is not necessary for an association to be chartered. The insurance department can only control incorporated companies.

To Fence a County's Tax Lands.

The county commissioners of Greeley county had a proposition from a firm of Logansport, Ind., to sell it all the tax lands of the south half of the county at 25 cents an acre. The firm proposes to fence the 390 sections into a cattle ranch, fencing up all the land regardless of the owner. The same proposition was made to Stevens county.

There Is Nothing Like It.

The matron of the Children's home in Wichita received a letter from an old man who wanted to adopt a child. He said:

Send one that is lively and will laugh and cry and get into mischief. I am 58 years old and I would give the world for a child that will laugh and get in my way and bother me. We'll give it a good home. I have raised five children, but they are all gone now, and I can tell you there is nothing so sweet as the bother of children.

Charged with a Fiendish Crime.

Three young negroes at Leavenworth, aged 15 to 20, were placed in jail charged with raping two young white girls, Lillie Bowlin and Maude Bridges. The offense, it is alleged, was committed on the military reservation while the girls were returning from the fort, where they went to see their soldier brothers off to Manila.

Improvements on Tax-Sold Land.

Under an opinion by the attorney general improvements cannot be removed from land bought in by a county at tax sale until the owner redeems the land; that the tax deed is against the land and improvements and that the original owner has no right to remove any of the improvements.

Will Ask Other States to Help.

A committee of Topeka citizens to prepare for the reception of the Twentieth Kansas regiment asked Gov. Stanley to invite the governors of other states which have regiments in the Philippines to join in the movement to secure a reversal of the order to muster out in San Francisco.

Want the Law Repealed.

The Kansas Pharmaceutical association, in session at Lawrence, elected R. F. Bryant, of Lincoln, president and selected Hutchinson for the place of meeting in 1900. A resolution was passed demanding the repeal of the war revenue tax on medicinal preparations.

Will Aid the Farmers.

Ellis county is beginning building a system of iron bridges. Two contracts will be awarded June 6. Creeks and rivers will be bridged to facilitate hauling the wheat crop.

KANSAS ITEMS CONDENSED.

District Judge Hazen upheld the new city court law for Topeka.

Gov. Stanley will deliver the Fourth of July oration at Girard.

Seneca will entertain the state meeting of Universalists July 5-6.

A street car line may be built between Junction City and Fort Riley.

Cherryvale has a new company of state militia with R. J. Hulse captain.

The post office department will establish a free rural delivery route from Topeka July 1.

Milburn, the blind chaplain of the senate, will address the teachers of Salina on June 23.

Mankato has let the contract for a $20,000 system of waterworks; also a telephone system.

Secretary Alger says the boys of the Twentieth Kansas will be permitted to say where they shall be mustered out.

Judge A. F. Callahan, a pioneer lawyer of Leavenworth and prominent in early Kansas politics, died of apoplexy on the 26th.

One day last week 30,000 bushels of Pawnee county wheat, grown on the Kingsley ranch, was sold to a Kansas City firm for export to Europe.

Another dividend of ten per cent. for creditors of the First national (Cross) bank, of Emporia, has been declared—making in all 30 per cent. on claims aggregating $460,847.

A correspondent in the Philippines says the Washington reports of the wounded are not accurate, in that they do not include the names of those not hit hard enough to go to the hospital.

George F. Pond, of Fort Scott, has just received a gold medal awarded to him by the government for a deed of bravery performed in 1864 when he was a member of a Wisconsin cavalry regiment.

O. M. Halloway, a traveling salesman for a wholesale liquor house, was arrested at Independence for soliciting orders. A test case will be made to decide whether the prohibitory law covers this case.

Gov. Stanley has added another condition to the agreement entered into by convicts who want conditional pardons. It is that persons urging pardons shall give the convict employment upon his release.

Bruno Hobbs, of Wyandotte county, was elected vice president of the International Y. M. C. A. congress at Grand Rapids, Mich. Mr. Hobbs is the law partner of Justice Smith, of the Kansas supreme court.

In reporting the fact that Mr. and Mrs. Welcome Wells, of Manhattan, had just celebrated the seventieth anniversary of their marriage, a local paper declares that in all this time they have never had a quarrel.

The total assessed valuation of railroad and telegraph property in Kansas has been raised from $58,428,091 to $59,022,280. The Santa Fe comes first with a valuation of $17,416,616 and the Missouri Pacific next with $13,339,974.

At Central City, Cherokee county, Miss Anna Bennett, a hotelkeeper, publicly horsewhipped Jack Evett, a carpenter, because of alleged slanderous remarks made about her by Evett. The man's cries were heard for several blocks.

In Arkansas City the mayor had all the jointkeepers arrested for keeping disorderly houses. Later the city council passed an ordinance declaring them public nuisances and ordering the marshal to seize and destroy all liquor found.

Department Commander Coulter, of the Kansas G. A. R., has requested the government to give to the department a captured Spanish cannon out of which to manufacture the medals of honor which it is proposed to confer upon the soldiers of the Twentieth Kansas.

A Topeka dispatch said ex-Gov. Leedy favored the nomination of Lieut. Col. Ed C. Little for governor by the populists. Mr. Leedy, it was said, thought Gov. Stanley and Gen. Funston had slighted Little in elevating Maj. Metcalf to the colonelcy of the Twentieth Kansas.

The legislature of '97 passed a law taxing mineral leases. The question arose recently about the taxation of the immense oil and gas leases in southeastern Kansas. The attorney general holds that the law applies to oil leases but not to gas.

George W. Martin, president of the Kansas State Editorial association, says the Canadian government has invited the Kansas and Missouri editors to take a trip over the Canadian Pacific railroad, from St. Paul to the Pacific coast. The date set will be the 15th or 20th of August and the trip will occupy two weeks.

The members of the Pi Beta Phi fraternity at the state university established a $200 loan scholarship as a memorial to Mrs. Lucinda Smith Buchan, who died at Manila April 15. This money is to be lent without interest for a long period to any member of the fraternity who may need it in order to pursue her studies at the university.

Capt. Fred Buchan, of the Twentieth Kansas, who brought his wife's body home from Manila for a burial, in an interview said the efforts being put forth to take the regiment to Kansas City for a big banquet and reception would prove futile. The boys, he said, wanted to get home, and they were not thirsting for receptions, banquets and brass bands.

TELL A STRANGE STORY.

Discharged Soldiers from a Montana Regiment Reach Washington and Complain of Gen. Otis' Conduct.

Kansas City, Mo., May 29.—A Journal special from Washington says:

Eight discharged Montana soldiers who served in the Philippine campaign are in the city. Three of them are in the hands of physicians, one being hopelessly insane. These men relate some incidents in connection with the war that have not been published. They say that Gen. Otis issued an order prohibiting any discharged soldiers from engaging in business during their stay in the islands. As a result, they assert, a number of Americans who were dishonorably discharged for some misconduct or other, finding themselves stripped of all means of support and unable to return to their homes, joined the insurgent army and were among the most stubborn fighters the Filipinos possessed. Gen. Otis finally offered them return passage home and a good many left the insurgents to go back to the United States. In consequence of this and other orders, the Montana men declare, Gen. Otis is not popular with the troops. The men now here corroborate the report of the terrible losses of the Filipinos. They say the slaughter was frightful, the natives firing at random by holding their guns above their heads when pulling the trigger, they remaining in the trenches until the Americans are fairly upon them and then run.

PRODUCTION OF COAL.

Output in the United States Last Year Reported at 219,835,993 Short Tons—Kansas and Missouri's Part.

Washington, May 29.—The statistics of the production of coal in the United States during 1898 have just been completed by Edward W. Parker, statistician of the United States geological survey. The compilation shows that the total production of all kinds of coal in 1898 reached the enormous figure of 219,835,993 short tons, an increase of nearly ten per cent. over the output in 1897, which amounted in round figures to 200,220,000 tons and was up to that time the largest tonnage ever obtained in the United States.

The compilation shows some interesting results. The production for Kansas of short tons was 3,406,555, valued at $3,703,014, an increase of 352,563 tons, valued at $100,693 over the year 1897. Indian territory's production was 1,381,466, valued at $1,827,678, an increase of 5,177 tons, valued at $39,213. Missouri, 2,686,917 short tons, valued at $6,868,839, an increase of 21,291 tons, a decrease in value of $19,045.

MAY NOT BE SAVED.

A Ninth Unsuccessful Attempt Has Been Made to Move the City of Paris from the Rocks.

Coverick, Cornwall, May 29.—The ninth attempt to float the American line steamer Paris was made and proved an utter failure. It now looks very doubtful whether the Paris can be floated, as one pinnacle of rock has penetrated the ship's double bottom and stands up in her hold like a miniature mountain in an iron case. Until this can be blown away or the ship be lifted bodily off it the American line will be short a steamer. The general consensus of opinion among seafaring men in the neighborhood of the Lizard and channel generally is that there is nothing in the theory of magnetic influence upon the compasses. They believe that Capt. Watkins and his officers exercised ordinary care, but that the Paris was influenced by a powerful indraught of current on the flood tide, which, catching her on the point of her bow, pushed her off her course until she struck the rocks.

BIG SUIT COMMENCED.

Under the Anti-Trust Law the Attorney General of Missouri Begins Proceedings Against St. Louis Druggists.

St. Louis, May 29.—Under the state anti-trust law Attorney General Crow has entered suit in the circuit court to annul the charters of every retail drug company in the city with the exception of four. The suit was brought on the ground that the retail druggists, who were members of the St. Louis Apothecary's association, had notified the wholesale drug concerns not to sell to the firms not members of the association, the penalty being that the wholesalers would lose the trade of the entire association. The attorney general also sued to recover $100 a day from the time the St. Louis Apothecary's association made its announcement until the present date, this being the penalty under the anti-trust law. The four firms against whom the association is making the fight are so-called cut-rate drug stores.

Miners Resort to Injunction.

Weir City, Kan., May 29.—Sheriff Sparks served injunctions on the officers and employes of the Kansas & Texas Coal company, restraining them from importing criminal or other classes of laborers to take the places of striking miners. The injunction is sweeping, as it practically debars the company from employing anyone from other states or parts of this state to enter their mines. Strikers consider it a great victory.

Report of Suez Canal Company.

Paris, May 29.—The report of the Suez Canal company shows total receipts for the fiscal year to the amount of £3,500,000, an increase of £229,000 over the previous year. The number of the vessels that passed through is 3,503. A marked increase is to be noted in the passages of American vessels bound for Asiatic ports, their number reaching three per cent. of the total for the year.

PRESBYTERIAN ASSEMBLY.

Resolution Adopted Favoring an Anti-Polygamy Amendment to Constitution—A "Roast" for Dude Ministers.

Minneapolis, Minn., May 27.—It took the general assembly of the Presbyterian church longer to decide when the nineteenth century ends than it took to pass the resolutions against the Mormon congressman, Roberts, and in favor of the anti-polygamy amendment to the national constitution. The commissioners generally feel that in calling for the expulsion of Roberts and for the adoption of an amendment to the national constitution defining legal marriage to be monogamic, they have started a movement which will be taken up all over the country and will reach eventual success.

The standing committee on theological seminaries turned in an exhaustive review of those institutions. The report was something of a "roast" for dude ministers, and it was hinted that the lives of many theological students are too luxurious. Dr. Dinsmore followed the report with a speech in which he deplored the tendency of graduates to look too intently for soft berths.

CREEKS RATIFY IT.

By a Majority of 485 They Indorse the Dawes Treaty—Congress Must Now Ratify or Reject It.

St. Louis, May 27.—A special from Muscogee, I. T., says:

Hon. James Bixby, chairman of the Dawes commission, has completed the counting of the votes at the February election by citizens of the Creek nation to determine the ratification or rejection of the Dawes-Creek treaty, and returned to Muscogee. The treaty was ratified by a majority of 485 votes. This treaty is regarded as the best ever made with any of the five civilized tribes, and, should it be confirmed by congress, will place the Creek people far in advance of any of the other five tribes. Chief Isparhecher has applied for and has selected his allotment. He is the first of any of the chiefs of the five tribes to select his allotment. This selection by the chief will be a signal for hundreds of Creeks to fall in line, as many of them have refused because the chief had not done so.

Mother and Babe Drowned.

Omaha, Neb., May 27.—A special from Bancroft, Neb., says: A rainstorm visited this vicinity Thursday night that did thousands of dollars' damage. For about two hours it rained in torrents. A great deal of the corn is washed out, fences and even buildings on low ground have been carried away by the flood. Just south of town August Blow is minus 25 head of cattle, supposed to have been drowned. The report comes from seven miles southwest of this place that Peter Byers' wife and one child and Mrs. Jerome Pflamm were drowned while attempting to cross Commey creek.

Cuban-American League Suggestions.

New York, May 27.—In view of the approaching disarmament of the Cuban forces, the Cuban-American league, in a letter mailed to Gen. Gomez, makes the suggestion that "a tag be wired to each weapon deposited in the museum of Cuban liberty, having written upon it the name, address and service of the soldier depositing it." The league also said that its members are in favor of Cuba, a state in the union; no barrier or tariff or tongue between her people and those of other states in the United States.

Oil Painting of the Twentieth Kansas.

Emporia, Kan., May 27.—Howard Christy, war artist of "Truth," has been employed to make a large oil painting of the Twentieth Kansas regiment in action, to be presented to the Kansas State Historical society by a donor whose name Mr. Christy withholds. He will study the regiment in San Francisco when it disembarks and the painting will include portraits of Fred Funston and the commissioned officers.

Accused of Drugging Recruits.

Berlin, May 27.—A sensation has been caused by the arrest of two physicians in Elberfeld and Renischeid, towns of Rhenish Prussia, charged with systematically drugging recruits so as to exempt them from military service. It is asserted that four of the persons thus treated have died from the results of the drugs administered to them. The prisoners offered bail in the sum of 50,000 marks, but this was refused.

Moore a Triple Murderer.

Kansas City, Mo., May 27.—Levi Moore is now a triple murderer, for all three victims of his jealousy are dead. The last to succumb was Mrs. Jennie Campbell early yesterday morning. She lasted only a few hours longer than Mrs. Ella Landis, who died at 10:30 p. m. Mrs. Anna Mish, the first to pass away, died Tuesday night.

Serious Affray at St. Joseph.

St. Joseph, Mo., May 27.—George Hughes, a locomotive engineer, employed by the stock yards company, fatally shot Constable William Groves. Hughes had beaten his wife and Groves went to arrest him. He took refuge in his home after the shooting. Four deputy sheriffs induced him to surrender.

Mrs. Bryan Makes an Address.

Jacksonville, Ill., May 27.—Mrs. W. J. Bryan, herself a graduate of the academy for young women in this city, made the chief address to a graduating class yesterday. Mrs. Bryan spoke on "The American Woman."

Telegram from Admiral Dewey.

Washington, May 27.—Admiral Dewey telegraphs the department that he will stop at various places on his way to the United States and will reach New York about October 1.

A LARGER ARMY NEEDED.

American Forces in the Philippines Are Inadequate to Properly Establish Our Supremacy There.

Manila, May 27.—The events of the past week have emphasized the need of a much larger army here, without which, according to the best authorities in Manila, it would be attempting the impossible to expect to establish American supremacy in the Philippine islands. The inadequacy of the American forces is said to be responsible for the large total loss in the number of small encounters, without material results as a compensation. Most of the fighting had been in territory which the Americans had swept, but had been compelled to abandon because they could not spare troops to hold it.

The forces commanded by Gen. MacArthur and Lawton held two important lines of communication and commerce, the railroad to San Fernando and the Rio Grande river. But much of the country they have swept, including scores of the smaller towns and some of the larger ones, have been left uncovered, simply for want of men to hold them and the insurgents have returned and are occupying the towns the Americans abandoned and are camping in the jungles and woods outside others, on the watch for chances to harass the garrisons and attack scouting parties or detached companies with greater forces. This is the kind of warfare they prefer to regular battles.

Foreigners who have arrived here from the insurgent's country, under the recent order of expulsion, say the cemeteries in all the towns are filled with fresh graves. A majority of the Filipino wounded die because the insurgent hospitals are inadequate, medicines are scare and they have few surgeons, except Spanish captives who have been impressed.

ROSA BONHEUR DEAD.

The Famous Painter of Animals Passes Away at Paris—Her Rapid Rise to World-Wide Fame.

Paris, May 27.—Rosa Bonheur, the famous animal painter, died yesterday. On Tuesday pulmonary congestion developed and she was obliged to yield to the attack and take to her bed. By reason of her age, 77, grave fears for her recovery were felt from the time her illness began.

Rosa Bonheur was born at Bordeaux in 1822. Her father removed to Paris while Rosa was still a little child. In her early years Rosa would not attend school, and as she showed ability with the pencil, her father permitted her to take up the study of art. From the first animals were her favorite subjects, and in order to study them from nature the young girl dressed herself in rough boys' garments and became a frequent visitor to the slaughter-houses and horse sales. At 19 she had two pictures admitted to the salon, and from that time on she gained in fame until she was the most noted of the painters of animals. In 1873 she exhibited her "Horse Fair," which brought 40,000 francs and was subsequently shown in America by Barnum. She received numerous decorations from the royal families of Europe. She was allowed to dress in male attire by special permission of the government and thereby became one of the most unique figures in France. She never married.

Whirled Around the Flywheel.

St. Louis, May 27.—Louis Allaris, 25 years old, met with a terrible death yesterday at W. A. Darling's box and crate factory, where he was employed as engineer and fireman. The belting of a machine which was running a saw slipped off the flywheel. Allaris undertook to replace the belt on the wheel without stopping the machinery, it is stated. He succeeded, but in doing so his clothing became caught in the belting and he was whirled around the flywheel several times. He was dead when fellow-workmen stopped the machinery.

The Civil Service Order.

Washington, May 27.—The cabinet meeting yesterday was devoted to a consideration of minor matters. The final changes in the civil service order were approved and the order will be ready for the president's signature as soon as the changes are incorporated into the final draft of the document. All the members of the cabinet expressed themselves as satisfied with it. It is said the order will exempt about 4,000 of the 65,000 positions in the classified service.

A Wreck on the Iowa Central.

Oskaloosa, Ia., May 27.—A wreck occurred on the Iowa Central, five miles north of this city, yesterday. The engine and six cars left the track. The head brakeman, W. S. Chandler, was caught under falling cars and badly crushed. He will die. Traffic was delayed 36 hours. The wreck was caused by rails being removed by track-layers and wrong signals given to the engineer.

Big Fire in Coney Island.

New York, May 27.—Coney island property to the value of $1,000,000 was destroyed by fire early yesterday morning, 20 acres in the heart of the summer resort, the district known as "The Bowery," being reduced to ashes. The 200 buildings burned were located between the Bowery and the ocean, Tilyou's walk on the west and the old iron pier on the east.

The Regiment to Decide.

Topeka, Kan., May 27.—Gov. Stanley received a telegram yesterday from Secretary of War Alger saying that the Twentieth Kansas will be permitted to decide where it wants to be mustered out if the state will provide a suitable place. Gov. Stanley at once telegraphed that the state will provide a suitable place.

THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

TIMMONS BROS., Publishers.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS.

CAPRON, OF THE FIRST ARTILLERY

A Brave and Picturesque Officer, As Seen by a Volunteer at Santiago.

AFTER the close of the Santiago campaign, Capron's battery was returned to the United States and was sent to Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis. A volunteer contributes to the New York Sun these interesting reminiscences of a brave and picturesque officer:

The army officer whose personality most impressed me during the Santiago campaign was the late Capt. Allyn Capron, Sr., of E battery, First artillery. From July 8 until early in August my company was camped on "Misery Hill," as we called it, right alongside Capron's battery. I saw a great deal of him and his men. Capt. Capron was a short, stout, broad-shouldered, stockily-built man with iron-gray hair. Evidently between 50 and 60, he was straight as a ramrod. He had a neck like a bull, the back of a wrestler, and a head that was a cube. His men danced when he gave a command, but never tired of bragging about him. One of his privates said to me:

"When a thing goes wrong the old man may cuss the entire battery into a hemorrhage, but he never sticks a decent man into the guard house or gets him fined."

A few days after the San Juan engagement I met an artilleryman whose enlistment had just expired. I forget his regiment and battery. I remarked that I supposed he would get back to the states as soon as possible and bid good-by to soldiering.

"You bet!" he replied, and then added: "Unless I can get in Capron's battery. I'm on my way to see the old man now."

One of the yarns that traveled the rounds of the encampment before Santiago went this way: It was one of the three days of the San Juan fight. Capron was leading his battery up a road toward the front when he came upon a battalion of men lying down along the roadside. While the rest of the regiment went on, a faint-hearted major had kept this battalion back. As Capron rode stiffly by paying no heed to the drop shots that fell around him, the quaking major got on his feet, and, saluting, asked:

"Lieutenant, what shall I do with my men?"

"Damn your impudence!" thundered Capron, "are you so badly frightened, sir, that you cannot see that I'm a captain? Tell your men to go to the front, and then by ——, sir, go home, sir, and get under the bed, sir!"

One morning on Misery Hill I witnessed a sample of Capt. Capron's methods with his men. It is a time-honored custom in the regular army to give a rookie, or new recruit, much more than his fair share of fatigue duty. The regulations protect each man, but it takes the recruit some time to learn his rights. On the morning in question Capron's men had received orders to build their entrenchments higher. A corporal had put a lone private at work carrying gunnysacks of sand and piling them along the battery trenches. The poor fellow staggered back and forth with the heavy bags, fairly dripping with perspiration. The other men of the battery were scattered about in the shade of the trees, taking their ease. Capt. Capron emerged from his tent, and, with a grim smile, surveyed the scene. Then he shouted:

"You, sir! Come here, sir!"

The rookie marched up, sack on back. As he said himself, "he was scared stiff." Capron looked him over sternly:

"Drop that sack, sir!"

The recruit dropped it as if it had been red hot.

"Stand at attention, sir!"

The order was obeyed with evident apprehension as to what was coming next.

"Don't you know your rights, sir? Because you are a willing horse they are working you to death. One man, sir, doesn't do all the work of a battery. The first sergeant will instruct you. That will do, sir."

By the time Capron had completed his reprimand and reentered his tent a dozen privates had carried a sack each to the trenches, and the rookie's morning task had been completed in about three minutes.

At the engagement at Las Guasimas Capt. Allyn K. Capron, of the rough riders, son of Capt. Capron, Sr., was killed. His body was left for a time where it fell. His hat was placed to cover his face, and a black rubber poncho thrown over the body. Only the rough, mud-clotted shoes protruded from beneath the poncho. Word was sent to Capt. Capron, Sr., and he soon reached the scene of the engagement. White-faced, but upright, he stood for a moment, looking down at the black, forbidding outline in a by-path, all that remained of the last of three promising sons. Stooping, he lifted the hat from the dead boy's face, and, gazing at him with moist eyes, said:

"Well done, boy!"

Then replacing the hat he turned on his heel and marched stiffly away.

During the bombardment of Santiago I was in the trenches right beside Capron's battery. Overhead the Spanish shells were humming and screeching. I could occasionally see the glint of one in the sunshine as it passed over. About our ears a bumble bee's nest of Mauser bullets was zinging and zooing. There was Capt. Capron, field glasses in hand, and erect and inflexible as ever. One of his gunners, who had just thrown a shell wide of the mark, stood beside him. An unusually low shot from the enemy made the gunner involuntarily dodge. Capron looked at him impatiently.

"Who in blank are you bowing to, you cockeyed dancing master?" he demanded. "Can't you see a blockhouse right on the end of your nose? Look through these glasses. See it? Now, try it again."

The next shot landed fair on the mark.

"Now, shrapnel!" shouted Capron as the Spanish survivors began to pour out of the blockhouse. "Give it to them!"

And give it to them they surely did.

I shall not soon forget the first fresh beef I had in Cuba. It was a red-letter day in my career. Capron's battery got it, and we were told that everyone would save some the next day. But I was so hungry for it I couldn't wait. So I went over and watched the battery men cut up theirs, and managed to make a trade for a piece big enough for myself and a bunkie. I asked one of the commissary detail how they got it when we didn't.

"Oh," he said, "the old man worked it. He came into camp and told the sergeant there was some beef at commissary headquarters, but not enough to go around. He said: 'Take a detail and go down and take some! Take it! If anyone objects, say that I said to take it. Don't be a blanked hog or impudent to anyone, for if you are I shan't help you out—but take some beef.' We obeyed orders."

So far as I could learn, the balance of the beef, after Capron's men got theirs, went to officers only. The next day, however, every one had it.

I was down in the roadway at the foot of Misery Hill the day that Capron's battery pulled out to go to their transport. Capron rode ahead on horseback. Once in awhile he turned in his saddle and gave a command in a roar that made the little valley echo. The guns came clanking down the hill behind him. The road was barely wide enough for two wagons to pass. Just at the foot of the hill Capron rode square up against a wagon loaded with supplies coming the other way. A teamster and some volunteer major were in the wagon. Capron looked black as a thunder cloud.

"Get out of my way, sir!" he exclaimed.

The teamster looked puzzled and the major scared.

"How will we do it, sir?" asked the major.

"What do I care how you do it, sir?" shouted Capron. "Get out of my way,



"WHO ARE YOU BOWING TO?"

sir!" Then, looking around a second, he fairly roared, "Get into the bushes, sir."

The major grabbed the reins and whip from the teamster and lashed the mules out into the thicket to let Capron pass. The one wore a major's and the other a captain's straps. Capron's men smiled grimly under their campaign hats and silently rode on.

Capt. Capron always appeared pleasant with the enlisted men of the volunteers. He usually had a cheery "good day" for them. He would stop and respond to a remark or question that was respectfully put. But he did not seem to consider them in the same class with his own men. His attitude toward the volunteers was as if he looked on them as a lot of promising young cubs. In fact, he said of the lads who loafed around his tent:

"The cubs have stuff in 'em. I wouldn't mind whipping some of the whelps into shape myself."

But his own men he treated as if they were a herd of full-grown roaring lions seeking that which they might devour. His simplest order was delivered in a hoarse bellow. Not that his men were a noisy lot, for they were singularly silent and self-contained. But they one and all seemed to approve of Capron's attitude toward them. Big, brawny and hairy-chested, they were in comparison with the volunteers like a lot of untamed grizzly bears beside a litter of white mice. And they seemed happy to be treated as grizzlies by Capron.

In my memory of the men and events of the Santiago campaign there will always stand out clean-cut the image of Capt. Allyn Capron—man and soldier. His Creator forgot to put a hinge in his back. And he deserves from his countrymen a monument inscribed:

"Well done, Capt. Capron!"

Not to Be Wondered At.

An absent-minded German professor was one day observed walking down the street with one foot continually in the gutter, the other on the pavement. A pupil, meeting him, saluted him with: "Good evening, Herr Professor. How are you?" "I was very well, I thought," answered the professor; "but now I don't know what's the matter with me. For the last ten minutes I've been limping!"—London Answers.

NOTHING MORE WANTED.

American Principles Are All That Are Necessary in Handling the Philippines.

At the expansion mass meetings held in Chicago a set of resolutions introduced by Gen. John C. Black, indorsing the administration's course in the Philippines as thus far developed, was unanimously adopted.

The fifth of these resolutions declared as follows: "The government of the United States should be, and we believe will be, true to its principles in the disposition of all questions that may arise in the future in our relationship with the people of the Philippine islands."

Every true American will heartily join in this expressed hope for the maintenance of American principles in the ultimate solution of the Philippines problem. If those principles are upheld with steadfast faith, not only will such loyalty to the right do away with all danger arising from the existing situation, but it will add infinitely to the luster and glory of the American name, and will place this government forever beyond the reproach of having cleaved to its principles only until tempted to their repudiation by a sudden prospect of dazzling profit and power, which it was too weak in moral force to resist.

A constant loyalty to American institutions demands that now, as never before, this government shall announce to the other great powers of the world the potency and the vitality of the Monroe doctrine as controlling its international policy. Under that doctrine, since it was first formulated, the United States have consistently claimed control of affairs in the western hemisphere, forbidding the encroachments of monarchical governments within this legitimate sphere of American influence. American honesty in voicing and enforcing the Monroe doctrine must be proved by a sturdy refusal to repudiate that doctrine, no matter what the inducement.

If the government of the United States is "true to its principles in the disposition of all questions that may arise in the future in its relationship with the people of the Philippine islands," it will not permanently hold those islands as an American colonial possession. Such acquisition would be contrary to the spirit of the Monroe doctrine—a doctrine as binding upon us, in honor, as it has heretofore been upon the land-hungry governments of the old world.—St. Louis Republic.

"CURRENCY REFORM."

Scheme of the Republicans to Place and Keep the Money Power in Control.

After much tribulation the house republican committee has, it is alleged, brought forth a scheme of currency "reform."

This scheme is not so broad, nor so long as that devised by the Indianapolis "sound" money convention. It is a compromise and it will satisfy nobody.

Briefly summadized, it is as follows:

"The redemption of all obligations of the government in gold on demand.

"Greenbacks, when once redeemed for gold, to be reissued only for gold.

"Permitting national banks to issue notes to the par value of their government bonds deposited in the treasury, instead of 90 per cent., as at present.

"Permitting the minimum capital of national banks to be $25,000, instead of $50,000, as at present."

There is nothing in this about making silver dollars redeemable in gold, nor is there a suggestion of making all the outstanding obligations of this nation gold obligations.

Neither is there a hint of placing the issuing of paper money entirely in the hands of the banks.

It seems that the house republican caucus committee was not prepared to approve "wild cat" money secured only by the office furniture of the banking houses.

It must not be concluded, however, that the schemes of the money power to place the gold standard absolutely in power will be abandoned.

The plan suggested by the caucus is simply an "entering wedge." Later on stronger methods will be advocated.

If the republicans remain in power the "wild cat" money scheme will be urged, and if the house and senate can be controlled such a plan will finally be put into execution. The only hope for the people to escape slavery to the money power rests in the success of democracy.—Chicago Democrat.

McKinley Wants to Quit.

Recent advices from the president's Philippine commission indicate that Mr. McKinley is indeed anxious to "let go of the bear." These outgivings talk of "autonomy," "local self-government" and almost everything except empire and a nailed-up flag. The thorough whipping of Aguinaldo's main force or the capture or surrender of the insurgent leader would in all probability be the signal for an end of the war. No attempt would be made to conquer the rest of the islands by force. The war might have been averted if the president's first proclamation had given any promise of freedom or even of autonomy to the inhabitants. Instead of this it proclaimed the "sovereignty" of the United States and called upon the natives to "submit" or be killed. The responsibility for this cruel war cannot be escaped by Mr. McKinley, but if he can decently get rid of the issue of subjugating, annexing and ruling the islands, as Mr. Carnegie anticipates, he will no doubt do it with alacrity.—N. Y. World.

——Notwithstanding the carefully-censored dispatches from Manila and the reports of continuous successes over the insurgents, it is evident that the situation there is not what the administration would like it to be, and that we have bought no little trouble with the $20,000,000 paid to Spain for the Philippines.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ALGER WILL STAY IN.

The Cabinet Incubus Will Not Be Affected by Public Sentiment.

The talk of Alger entering the senate in succession to McMillan, of Michigan, with the admission of Gen. Alger himself that the position would not be displeasing to him, although he "would not scramble for it," has been taken as an indication that the secretary of war has concluded to do the president the kindness of slipping off his shoulders before the race for the presidency begins.

The inference is unwarranted. Gen. Alger has publicly announced his determination to retain his place in the cabinet until the end of President McKinley's term unless the president turns him out, and if the president should take that radical step the man from Michigan will "know the reason why" and make matters warmer than the president cares to have them next year.

Without doubt, should President McKinley be given a second term he will reconstruct his cabinet to the extent of one member at least, and Gen. Alger might not be invited to retain his seat at the council table. A seat in the senate would then be a good place to shift to.

Senator McMillan's term does not expire until 1901, the senatorial and presidential terms expiring together. If Alger should be elected senator he can still keep his promise to hold on to his seat in the cabinet to the last day of McKinley's term as president.

Friends of McKinley who hope to get the Michigan incubus off the president's shoulders before the campaign of 1900 is under full headway are reckoning without their Alger. He is neither to be coaxed, bluffed nor tricked out of his determination to have his own way and to hold on to whatever he has bought and paid for.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE CAMPAIGN OUTLOOK.

Chances Are Good for a Democratic Victory in Ohio Next Year.

"Between Hanna and Foraker," says the Philadelphia Ledger, "the state of Ohio has 'a right smart chance' to go democratic this year." Ohio democrats may fairly be congratulated on the favorable outlook, but there is a matter that is of far greater general importance than the result of this year's Ohio election, and that is as to how Ohio and some other states will go next year, when a president of the United States and a new house of congress will be elected. Local democratic victories are desirable, but the democracy wants to score a national victory next year, and it is to be observed that some leading republicans regard such an achievement as absolutely out of the question.

Senator Hanna says that McKinley will be renominated and reelected, and Senator Depew says the republican party will have practically no opposition. Such talk as this carries little weight ordinarily, but these republicans expect the democrats to divide on national issues next year, as they did in 1896, and if this expectation is reasonable, the forecasts of the probabilities in which these republican senators have permitted themselves is far from unreasonable. The democrats cannot expect to win if they are not united.

It is to be hoped, therefore, that democratic victories in this year's state elections will enlarge the possibility of democratic victory in next year's national elections. A party that survived a 24-year period of exclusion from federal power and patronage can easily repeat that experience if it wishes to do so, but its members in general prefer that it should not wish to do so.—Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

——Mr. McKinley is going to find it hard sledding to carry both Alger and the electoral college.—St. Louis Republic.

——It is said that the anti-Hanna republicans of Ohio are as busy as bees. Contemplating their labors, Mr. Hanna is talking harmony. That's him you hear humming to the busy bees: "Honey, do you love your man?"—Albany Argus.

——Mark Hanna said that a meeting of the republican national committee is unnecessary. There is nothing for the members of that organization to do but to carry out the orders of its chairman, who is also the whole thing.—St. Louis Republic.

——Secretary Alger announces for the half-dozenth time that he has no intention of resigning. Why should he except upon the president's invitation? It is too late to load up a scapegoat. Mr. McKinley must carry the beef ring's burden.—N. Y. World.

——The factional fight within the republican party of Ohio has been an interesting feature of the game of politics for years and now that it threatens to rob the president of his own state delegation in next year's convention it assumes national importance. The developments of the state convention next month will be awaited with anxiety at the white house and with more than ordinary interest by politicians the country over.—Minneapolis Times.

——Sooner or later the attempt to hold and rule the Philippines as a subjugated colony must and will be given up, for time and events are sure to demonstrate to the American people its utter folly and enormous cost both in blood and treasure. The sooner President McKinley begins to study the problem of how to unload his Philippine policy the better it will be for him. For unless he shall get rid of it betimes it is sure to break his political neck.—Grand Rapids Democrat.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

Henrik Ibsen is a German by descent.

While writing William Dean Howells, the novelist, insists on absolute solitude.

Great Britain has no fewer than 2,290 magazines, 520 of these being of a religious character.

The vast estate left by Leland Stanford is managed in all its details by his widow, who has systematized every department so as to give a certain portion of each day to the work.

Count Tolstoi's daughter Maria puts into practical operation her father's ideas by rising with the dawn, working beside the peasants in the fields, and devoting her small earnings to such as are ill or disabled.

Some one has said that "a woman of genius is a wolf with wings, and paws on the ground, pinions in the air—a shudder and a struggle between two kinds of locomotion; a tearing apart of body and spirit; a general unrest."

Edmund Gosse once heard Tennyson say that he could not understand why people should be so rude as to stare at him. A little boy thereupon asked: "If you don't like to be stared at, why do you wear a purple cloak?"

A sleepy-looking fellow on board a Mediterranean steamship was criticised by some of his fellow passengers, a group of Americans. One in particular said: "He's one of the stupidest men I ever saw. I wonder who he is?" The answer was: "That's 'Dodo' Benson, the author of the book you have just been raving over."

When President Seth Low gave $1,000,000 for Columbia college's library one of his friends protested that if he kept on thus he would die a poor man. "Well," he replied, "Mrs. Low and I have talked the matter over. We have no children, and we love our relatives too much to provoke them into a contest over my will."

Hazlitt has been called the "Ishmaelite of Letters." Yet to honor his critical ability, a memorial Hazlitt society has been founded in his birthplace, Maidstone, Kent, England. Charles Lamb said of him that "he was one of the finest and wisest spirits breathing, when in his natural and healthy state." A biographer said of him: "Few men have written so much at so high a level; and no contemporary surpassed him in terseness and vivacity of style."

HATS FOR HORSES.

A Hot-Weather Head Covering for Equines Is Sometimes Indispensable.

Foreign visitors, whose first acquaintance with New York is made during the hot days, are amazed at the spectacle of horses wearing hats. Nothing very wonderful in the fashion, however, under the circumstances. Protection of some sort for the heads of horses, working all day in the broiling streets, is almost imperative. It is not merely a question of adding to their material comfort; it is a matter of life saving. Notwithstanding this, the appearance of a horse wearing a hat—a sunshade would perhaps be the better word—is not only laughable to the person who sees one bedecked for the first time, but hardly less incongruous to those to whom the sight is a familiar one.

Two reasons may be ascribed for this. The shape of a horse's head, and particularly the position of the ears, prevents it from being an easy task to make any addition to the headpiece which will afford the necessary shade, and at the same time be in keeping with the simplicity of the trappings that we are accustomed to see on horses. Beyond this, the question whether a horse shall have a hat or not seems to be left to the discretion of the driver, and the shade when worn has, one may judge, to be supplied at his own cost. Extemporary expedients are, therefore, not uncommonly resorted to, while what one may call the regulation hats—those designed by harness makers—are got up to attract the fancy of men whose taste naturally inclines to something gaudy in color and comical in appearance.

The most used sunshade for horses is a sponge. Though seeming to be only an impromptu resource, it answers its purpose better than anything else, simple or elaborate. It can be moistened frequently, whenever a water trough is passed, and remains cool for a long period, affording the greatest amount of relief to the poor animals.

It is during the first week in July that the windows of shops occupied by harness makers begin to grow gay with the display of summer hats for horses. They are of all sizes, shapes and colors, but there is a leaning toward a peaked straw hat, with a red tassel. It is fastened to the headpiece by straps, the ears having little side shafts, through which they can protrude and make movements.

No rules, or conceivable rules, guide the manufacturers of these sunshades, but now and then some cause will arise—adaptability, inexpensiveness, anything—to create a fashion. During the summer months the mode in New York inclined to a white linen superstructure, with red stripes. Quite a gay affair this — a butterfly top-knot to the general dinginess of the harness. It was mounted on a frame of wire; held in place by slender wire strands, which came down on either side of the ears and fastened to the bridle.—Pearson's Magazine.

Fortunate After All.

The thrifty and sensible Queen Emma, of the Netherlands, had her daughter taught the art of pillow lace making. The young queen rebelled against it, but it is thought the experience will bear good fruit, as Queen Wilhelmina has since remarked that she would always sympathize with those who had to work so hard for a bare livelihood.—Detroit Free Press.

"In Union There is Strength."

True strength consists in the union, the harmonious working together, of every part of the human organism. This strength can never be obtained if the blood is impure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the standard prescription for purifying the blood,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

TOO MUCH FOR HER NERVES.

An Experience That Caused the Lady Clerk to Go Into Another Business.

"I used to work for a collecting agency in one of the northern cities," said a woman perfumery drummer, "and my experience was tolerably exciting. My duty was to sit at a roll-top desk in the office and impersonate the proprietor. Light work, did you say? Just you wait. All day long men would come in to hammer the boss. 'Where's the fellow that sends out these blackmailing letters?' was the usual salutation. Then I would smile sweetly and say: 'I am the proprietress; what can I do for you?'

"At this the visitor would look dazed, utter things under his breath and walk off. Occasionally the real proprietor would peep through an inside window to see whether I was still alive, for I must admit our letters were calculated to give a man the homicidal mania.

"Well, things went along all right for nearly a month. There was one day a little wiry chap walked in carrying a thick cane. 'Where's the boss?' he said. I gave the usual fairy story. 'Don't believe a word of it,' he replied, 'still, I can't beat a woman.' He thought awhile, and something in his eye made me feel creepy. 'I'll have to take it out of the fixtures,' he said, finally, and upon my word, he broke up every blessed thing in the shop.

"He did it quickly and systematically and you never saw such an awful ruin! I screamed murder, but it did no good and he went right ahead. As a windup he smashed the chandelier and bade me a polite good-day. When the proprietor came in he had a fit. It was after that I went into the perfumery business. The work is harder, but it is much less trying on the nerves."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

The Case in a Nutshell.

Alabastine is a permanent coating for walls and ceilings, designed to take the place of kalsomines and wall paper. Alabastine sets with the wall. It is practically a stone cement, as hard and smooth as paint, but much less expensive, and is applied just as easily by anyone. It can be mixed with either cold or hot water, and applied with a kalsomine brush. It is clean, healthful, and economical. Every one of the strong points of Alabastine, proved to be such by the test of twenty years, is picked up by every new manufacturer of ordinary kalsomine and claimed for his goods. These claims are absurd on their face. Alabastine alone can prove its durability by the test of time. It is sold by paint dealers, in 5-lb. packages, properly labeled.

Woman's Long Suit.

"Man was made to mourn," mused the old man with long white whiskers, "but women seem to have taken the job away from him! By hokey, but they do enjoy a funeral!"—Kansas City Independent.

A Powerful Incentive.

The condition of a man's liver has more to do with his reputation for generosity than is generally understood.—St. Louis Star.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

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

In talking up a trade with a real horse-jockey, never close the bargain till the next day.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. Allie Douglass, LeRoy, Mich., Oct. 20, '94.

The Maid and the Miracle

Miss Lucy Tucker, the daughter of a prominent farmer of Versailles, Ind., was the victim of nervous prostration. Most of the time she was confined to bed, and was on the verge of St. Vitus' dance. It was a pitiful case which medical science failed to conquer. Finally a doctor prescribed Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Her father said:

"We began giving the pills at once, and the next day we could see a change for the better in her. We gave her one pill after each meal until she was entirely well. She has not been sick a day since. We think the cure almost miraculous.

"FRANK TUCKER, Mrs. F. TUCKER."

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tucker, being duly sworn, state that the foregoing is true in every particular.

HUGH JOHNSON, *Justice of the Peace.*

From the Republican, Versailles, Ind.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are never sold by the dozen or hundred, but always in packages. At all druggists, or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., 50 cents per box, 6 boxes $2.50.

1000s of UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS SAY

T. HILL MANSFIELD'S CAPILLARIS

Permanently cures all Itching, Burning, Scaley, Scalp and Skin Diseases, such as Salt Rheum, Eczema, Scald Head, Chilblains, Piles, Burns, Baby Humors, Dandruff, Itching Scalp, Falling Hair (thickening and making it Soft, Silky, and Luxuriant), All Face Eruptions (producing a Soft, Clear, Beautiful Skin and Complexion). It contains no Lead, Sulphur, Cantharides or anything injurious. An easy, great seller. Lady canvassers make $1 to $3 a day. Druggists or mail 50c. Capillaris Manufacturing Co., N. Y. Address T. HILL MANSFIELD, Agt., GLEN RIDGE, N. J.

OPTIMISM.

There's a word of gentle meaning,
"Afterwhile."
It's the sesame of dreaming,
"Afterwhile."
When our fortunes halt and vary,
It's the watchword of the fairy,
From hope's sweet vocabulary,
"Afterwhile."

We will hear no sounds of battle,
"Afterwhile."
We will miss the cannon's rattle,
"Afterwhile."
Men will put away the saber
And together they will labor
Each to help a helping neighbor,
"Afterwhile."

This old earth will cease its sorrow,
"Afterwhile."
There will dawn a peaceful morrow,
"Afterwhile."
When all grief is but tradition,
Giving ('tis its rightful mission),
Contrast to life's best condition,
"Afterwhile."
—Washington Star.



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SYNOPSIS.

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

CHAPTER XIX.—CONTINUED.

At last we reached More's, and as we entered the hall I could not help wondering if the good Parisians knew that their king was playing at primero in an ordinary of the city, and would be later on, perhaps, pursued by the watch. More, whom I had not seen since my affair with d'Ayen, was in the hall, and at a word from de Belin, conducted us himself up the stairway, though looking askance at me. We at length gained a long corridor at the beginning of which Pantin was left. Through the closed doors of a private dining-room at the end of this we could hear shouts of laughter. "His majesty and M. de Vitry arrived scarce a half hour ago," whispered More as we approached the door.

"We will not trouble you further," replied the compte; "it is the rule at these little parties to enter unannounced." With these words he put his hand to the door, and went in, I following at his heels. There were at least ten or a dozen men in the room standing round a table, at which sat the king engaged at play with M. de Bassompierre. Neither the king nor Bassompierre, who seemed absorbed in the game, took the least notice of our entrance, nor did they seem in the least disturbed by the constant laughter and converse that went on. The others, however, stopped, and then burst out in joyous greetings of de Belin, and very haughty glances at me.

In the meantime the king played on, taking no notice of anyone, his beaked nose dropping lower toward his chin as he lost one rouleau after another to Bassompierre.

"Ventre St. Gris!" he exclaimed at last, "was ever such luck? At this rate I shall not have a shirt on my back in half an hour."

"If the marshal were only here," said Sully, "we could start off at once, sire, instead of risking any more. I see de Belin has brought our guide."

"Yes; where is Biron? I am sick of this." And the king, who was a bad loser, rose from his seat impatiently, at the same time forgetting to hand over the last rouleau of pistoles he had lost to Bassompierre, and thrusting them back into his pocket with an absent gesture.

As if in answer to his question, the door opened, admitting the slight figure and handsome face of de Gie.

"Where is the marshal? Where is Biron?" asked ten voices in a breath.

"Yes, M. de Gie," put in the king, "where is Biron?"

"Sire, the marshal is indisposed. He has begged me to present his excuses and to say he is too ill to come to-night," and as he spoke I saw de Gie's jeweled fingers trembling, and his cheek had lost all color.

"This is sorry news to spoil a gay evening," said the king; and the master general, pulling a comfit box from his vest pocket, toyed with it in his hand as he followed. "Biron must be ill indeed to stay away, sire. What does your majesty think? Shall we begin our rambles by calling on monseigneur?"

"The very thing, grand master; we will start at once."

"But, sire, the marshal is too ill to see anyone, even your majesty," said de Gie, desperately, and with whitening lips.

I thought I heard de Vitry mutter "Traitor," under his thick mustache, but the guardsman parried my glance with an unconcerned look. There was a silence of a half a minute at de Gie's speech, and the king reddened to his forehead.

"If it is as you say, M. le Vicompte, I know the marshal too well not to feel sure that there are two persons whom he would see were he dying—which God forbid—and one of the two is his king. Grand master, we will go, but"—and his voice took a tone of sharp command, and his eye rested first on de Gie and then on the figure of a tall cavalier, at whose throat flashed the jewel of the St. Esprit—"but I must first ask M. de Vitry to do his duty."

As for me, I was dumb with astonishment, and half the faces around me were filled with amaze. Then de Vitry's voice broke the stillness.

"My lord of Epernon, your sword—and you, too, M. le Vicompte."

The duke slipped off his rapier with a sarcastic smile and handed the weapon to the captain of the guard; but we could hear the clicking of the buckles as de Gie's trembling fingers tried in vain to unclasp his belt. So agitated was he that de Vitry had to assist him in his task before it was accomplished.

The king spoke again in the same grating tones:

"M. de Bassompierre and you, de Luynes, I leave the prisoners in your charge. In the meantime, messieurs, we will slightly change our plans. I shall not go myself to the marshal's house; but I depute you, grand master, and these gentlemen here, all except de Vitry, who comes with me, to repair there in my name. Shall M. de Biron not be able to see you, you will come to me—the grand master knows where."

"You will be careful, sire," said Sully.

"Mordieu! Yes—go, gentlemen."

I was about to follow the others, but Belin caught me by the arm as he passed out. "Stay where you are," he whispered, and then he waited until the footsteps died away along the corridor, the king standing with his brows bent and muttering to himself:

"If it were not true—if it were not true."

Suddenly he roused himself. "Come, de Vitry—my mask and cloak—and you, too, sir," he said, turning on me with a harsh glance. He put on his mask, drew the collar of his roquelaure up to his ears, and in a moment I recognized the silent stranger who had ridden off so abruptly from under the portico of St. Merri. I could not repress my start of surprise, and I thought I caught a strange glance in de Vitry's eyes, but the king's face was impassive as stone.

"We go out by the private stair, sire; d'Aubusson is there with the horses." With these words he lifted the tapestry of the wall and touched a door. It swung back of its own accord, and the king stepped forward, the captain of the guard and myself on his heels. When we gained the little street at the back of More's we saw there three mounted men with three led horses.

De Vitry adjusted the king's stirrup, who sprang into the saddle in silence, and then motioning me to do likewise, mounted himself.

"Monsieur," said the king to me, reining in his restive horse, "you will lead us straight to your lodging, next to the Toison d'Or."

"Yes, sire," I made answer; "but it will be necessary to leave the horses by St. Martin's, as their presence near the Toison d'Or might arouse curiosity and suspicion."

"I understand, monsieur, have the goodness to lead on."

At St. Martin's we dismounted. There was a whispered word between the lieutenant and de Vitry, and then the king, de Vitry and myself pressed forward on foot, leaving d'Aubosson and the troopers with the horses. It would take too long, if indeed I have the power, to describe the tumult in my mind as we wound in and out of the cross streets and by lanes toward the Toison d'Or. At last we came to the jaws of the blind passage, and I whispered to de Vitry that we were there. The king turned to de Vitry and asked:

"Are you sure the signals are understood, de Vitry?"

"Yes, sire."

There was no other word spoken, and keeping on the off side of the road, to avoid passing immediately before the door of the Toison d'Or, where it was possible a guard might be set, we went onward toward my lodging. Favored by the mist which still hung over the passage, we got through without accident; but I perceived that not a light glimmered from the face of Babette's house, though I could hear the bolts of the entrance door being drawn, as if some one had entered a moment or so before we had come up. My own lodging was, however, different, and through the glaze of the window we could see the sickly glare of the lamp in the shop where monsieur and madame were no doubt discussing the business of the day.

"We must quiet my landlord and his wife," I whispered to Vitry as we came up to the door.

"Very well," he said, and then I knocked.

The fence, who was alone, himself opened the door. "Ah, captain," he exclaimed, "we thought you were lost; but I see you have friends." He said no more, for I seized his throat with a grip of iron, whilst de Vitry laced him up with his own belt. An improvised gag put a stop to all outcry, and in a trice he was lying like a log amongst his own stolen wares.

"So far so good. De Vitry, you will stay here. At the first sound of the grand master's whistle you will answer it, and they will know what to do. I have something to say to M. d'Auriac. Take me to your room, sir."

I bowed, and, lighting a taper that stood in a holder of molded brass—a prize that had doubtless come to my landlord through one of his clients—led the way up the rickety stairs, and, stopping at the door of my chamber, opened it to let the king pass. For an instant he hesitated, fixing his keen and searching eyes on me—eyes that flashed and sparkled beneath the mask that covered half his features, and then spoke:

"M. d'Auriac, are you still an enemy of your king?"

I could make no answer. I did not know what to say—and stood, candle in hand, in silence. Then Henry laughed shortly and stepped into the room, and shut the door as I followed, and turned up the lamp on my table. Then, facing the king, I said: "Sire, I await your orders."

He had flung off his cloak and mask, and was leaning against the wardrobe, one hand on the hilt of his sword, and at my words he spoke slowly: "I desire to see this room in the Toison d'Or, and to look upon the assembly that has met there with my own eyes."

"Now, sire!"

"Yes, now."

"Your majesty, it is not now possible!"

"Ventre St. Gris—not possible!"

"Permit me, sire—the only way is by this window. If your majesty will step here, you will see the risk of it. I will go and see if they have met; but I conjure you not to make the attempt. The slightest accident would be fatal."

"Do you think I have never scaled a rock before," he said craning out of the window. "Am I a child, M. d'Auriac, or milletonnerres! Because my beard is gray, am I in my dotage? I will go, sir—and thank God that for this moment I can drop the king and be a simple knight. You can stay behind, monsieur, if you like. I go to test the truth of your words."

"Your majesty might save yourself the trouble. I again entreat you—your life belongs to France."

"I know that," he interrupted haughtily, "no more prating, please—will you go first, or shall I?"

Ther was no answer to this. It flashed on me to call to de Vitry for aid to stop the king; but one look at those resolute features before me convinced me that such a course would be useless. I lowered the light, and then testing the ends of the ladder again and again, made the ascent as before. Leaning through the embrasure I saw the dark figure of the king already holding on to the ladder, and he followed me as agile as a cat. Making a long arm I seized him by the shoulder, and with this assistance he clambered over the parapet and lay beside me.

One by one we stole up to the skylight, and the king, raising himself, glanced in, my eyes following over his shoulders. For full five minutes we were there, hearing every word, seeing every soul. And then the king bent down softly, and, laying a hand on my shoulder, motioned me back. It was not until we reached the parapet that he said anything, and it was as if he were muttering a prayer to himself.

When we got back I helped him to dress. He did not, however, resume his roquelaure or hat, but stood playing with the hilt of his sword, letting his eye run backward and forward over the vacant space in my room. At last he turned to me.

"Monsieur, you have not answered a question I put you one evening here."

"Sire," I answered boldly, "is it my fault?"

He began to pull at his mustache, keeping his eyes to the ground and saying to himself: "Sully will not be here for a little, there is time." As for me, I took my courage in both hands and waited. So a half minute must have passed before he spoke again.

"Monsieur, if a gentleman has wronged another there is only one course open. There is room enough here—take your sword and your place."

"I—I," I stammered. "Your majesty, I do not understand."

"I never heard that M. de Chevalier was dense on these matters. Come, sir, time presses; your place."

"May my hand wither if I do," I burst out; "I will never stand so before the king."

"Not before the king, monsieur, but before a man who considers himself a little wronged, too. What! Is d'Auriac so high that he cannot stoop to cross a blade with plain Henry de Bourbon?"

And then it was as if God himself took the scales from my eyes, and I fell on my knees before my king.

He raised me gently. "Monsieur, I thank you; it is much for a king to have gained a friend, and hark! If I am not mistaken here is de Vitry."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

People who think they are misunderstood are really understood too well.—Chicago Record.

NEPHEW OF HIS UNCLE.

The Expedient Employed by a French Explorer to Get On with the Niger Natives.

Lieut. Hourst, the Frenchman who made himself famous awhile ago by sailing down the Niger from its upper waters to its mouth, has just published a book describing the journey. Every part of the river he saw had been previously visited, but he was the first traveler who traveled down the entire river. His journey was a great success in spite of the rapids and the enmity of some natives, with whom, however, he did not come to blows.

Hourst attributes his success largely to the fact that he was advised by one of the Mohammedan natives, an elderly man, who had seen Barth during that explorer's great journey to represent himself as being the son or nephew of the famous German. The man told Hourst that no white man that ever came into the country had made so good an impression upon the people as Barth had done. The fame of the explorer had been handed down from father to son, and all the more intelligent people of the western Soudan knew of the great man, had heard how much he was liked by their fathers, and would exert themselves to show their friendship for anyone connected with him by family ties.

Hourst acted on the hint. All along his journey down the river he caused himself to be heralded as the nephew of Barth, and in many places he was received with special hospitality on this account. Inasmuch as he never fired a gun at a native, but treated all with courtesy and consideration, it is likely that any other "member of Barth's family" who may visit the Niger will meet with a kindly reception.

MOTHER-IN-LAW DISSOLVED.

An Impecunious Artist Who Went Cleopatra, Serpent of the Nile, One Better.

When the engagement was in its first quarter Wagers painted the portrait of his mother-in-law-elect, says the New York World. He had never done anything better in an artistic sense, and his friends gave him credit for unexpected diplomacy. The course of true love seemed strewn with roses, and the picture had the place of honor in his studio. Then, all at once the bride-to-be was whisked off to Europe and Wagers found himself a jilted man.

For a little while he was inconsolable. Then he rallied his spirits and spread a feast for the boys in the old den.

When the champagne sparkled in the glasses the speeches began, but, with rare delicacy, the subject of his recent masterpiece was not mentioned, although everybody noticed that the place it had occupied knew it no more. Then Wagers rose, and his smile was mellow as the moon.

"Gentlemen," he said, "when Cleopatra, lovely sorceress of the Nile, gave a banquet to her fr'en's she dissolved a pearl in wine. But I, gentlemen, go th' fair serpent one better. I've dissolved—my mother-in-law."

And so he had, by the aid of the pawnbroker around the corner, to raise funds for the feast.

Nervousness of Russians.

A writer in the Contemporary Review claims that there are other points of similarity between the Russians and Americans besides the bigness of their territory and their industrial undertakings. He says: "What impressed me most about the educated Muscovite, however, was his extreme nervousness. He is conscious that his country has lagged behind western nations; he is also conscious that it has been going forward this last decade by leaps and by bounds.

More Precious Than Diamonds.

Among the rarest of precious stones the green garnet is probably the most valuable. This gem is of superb, rich shade, far more brilliant than that of the emerald. A green garnet easily commands double the price of a pure diamond of equal size, because it is so exceedingly rare, while red garnets are so common that their cost is trifling.

Military Musicians.

The German army includes more than 10,000 military musicians. Other powerful nations on the continent employ rather less numbers in military bands.

FIRST WARM DAY.

The Country Folk in Southeastern Pennsylvania Call It a Weather Breeder.

In southeastern Pennsylvania there comes a day in February that brings with it an indefinable sense of joyousness. A southern wind wanders up the Delaware with a touch of spring in its air that quickens, for the first time, the slumbering life. It is then, says Appleton's Popular Science Monthly, that those mysterious forces in the cells of living things begin their subtle work—hidden in the dark, underground storehouses of plants and the sluggish tissues of animals buried in their winter sleep. On such a day the groundhog ventures from his burrow, some restless bee is lured from the hive to wander disconsolate over bare fields, a snake crawls from its hole to bask awhile in the sunshine, and one looks instinctively for the first breaking of the earth that tells of the early crocus and the peeping forth of daffodils. The southerly wind is more than apt to be a telltale, for with all its springtime softness it is drawing towards some storm center, near or remote, that will inevitably follow with rough weather in its sweep. The countryfolk rightly call such a day a "weather breeder," and even the groundhog knows its portent in the very sign of its shadow. Come as it will, the day is really a day borrowed in advance from the spring, as though to hearten one through all the dreary days that will follow, and, in starting the growing forces of vegetation, to make ready for the season's coming.

THEIR PET BELIEF.

Nearly All Women Think They Have a Fine Knack for Mending Things.

If there is a woman who can lay her hand on her heart, or the region where it ought to be, and solemnly declare that she has ever succeeded in mending anything permanently with paste, gum or cement, I should like to meet her. I have known many housewives and many varieties of paste and cement in the course of a brief but useless life, and I have never yet met with an instance where anything mended by a woman with any of the devices in question has remained mended for ten consecutive minutes when subjected to the slightest strain, says Pearson's Magazine.

A woman can mend a saucer with cement, and its broken parts will continue to adhere until some one picks it up. She can also mend an umbrella handle with gum, and it will present a decent appearance until some one tries to take it from the umbrella stand. This, however, is not the sort of mending which the woman desires, and it is needless to say that it is worse than no mending whatever.

Yet, although every woman who has reached the age of 35 has probably made 450 attempts to mend things, every one of which has failed, she will still continue to believe that broken articles can be firmly and permanently mended with her favorite sticking mixture. Whence comes this indomitable faith? Echo declines to return any answer whatever.

Chinese Politeness.

When in Shanghai Prince and Princess Henry of Prussia were given an amusing example of Chinese politeness. While visiting a notable mandarin their host asked through the interpreter the age of Prince Henry. On being told that the emperor's brother is a little over 36 the mandarin turned to the prince and said: "You appear 50." He then inquired the age of the princess, who is 32. The interpreter, Herr Voigt, an honest citizen of Stettin, hesitated to inform the princess what the mandarin replied on learning her age. Prince Henry, however, has a smattering of Chinese, and laughingly commanded: "Out with it, Voigt!" The Chinese flatterer had told the princess: "You look 60."

A Pertinent Question.

The weak fellow was making the girl tired by his long and vapid talk on the advancement of women.

"Don't you ever wish you were a man?" he asked, as a kind of clincher.

"No," she responded, in the sweetest, most womanly way; "do you?"—Tit-Bits.

HON. JAMES SCHOOLCRAFT SHERMAN.



This gentleman, who is the leading eastern candidate for the speakership of the national house of representatives, was born in Utica, N. Y., in 1855. He is a young man full of vigor and energy, and one of the most popular members of congress. He received both an academic and collegiate education; graduated from Hamilton college in the class of 1878, studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1880. In 1884 he was elected mayor of Utica. He was elected first to the Fiftieth congress, and has served in the house ever since. He is said to be a fine presiding officer.

NOTES OF THE MODES.

Some Small Additions to Ladies' Costumes for the Coming Season.

Taffeta ribbon makes a satisfactory stock collar.

Face veils of a small Brussels net mesh with medium-sized spots, widely spaced, are much worn.

While challie dresses having a floral figure are always cool for the summer, though challie does not count as a novelty.

The slender woman can wear a close-fitting jacket with single darts to the shoulder seams, revers and turn-down collar, and outside flap pockets.

Mohair skirts are always worn more or less, but the material is no longer really fashionable, except in tan and gray for traveling suits for midsummer.

Sun umbrellas are carried, while shopping or traveling, of a color to match the blue, brown, black or green suit. For dressy occasions taffeta, lace or chiffon parasols with fancy handles are used.

Cotton waists have a lining to the yoke and often a short yoke front in order to keep the tucks, gathers, etc., in position, but no other lining. The stiff cuffs should be interlined with linen canvas.

Shirt waists of white lawn are made with crosswise and lengthwise puffs set in between strips of insertion, tucks of all widths, and embroidered insertion alone, but are seldom severely plain. This description applies better to those of Madras, percale or cotton cheviot made in tailor style.

Ribbon trimmings, such as flat bands, ruffles, bows, sashes, collars and ruches, are stylish and inexpensive if you make them yourself, but if bought ready made you must pay for the making. Narrow string, narrow four-in-hand and wide flowing-end ties are all correct for wear with linen collars.

Lining taffeta silk under 70 cents a yard is not worth making up. A grade at a dollar will far surpass it in wear and brilliant color. A handsome shade for lining either tan, black or brown is a deep cherry, almost a dregs-of-wine shade. For a gray cashmere dress use pink, turquoise or heliotrope.

Useful black suits for middle-aged women are of serge cravenetted and shrunk, and made in the tailor style with all the seams lapped and stitched down twice. These suits should be made with five-gored skirts or with gored fronts and circular backs; the jackets with reefer fronts, with snug backs, turn-over collars and small revers.

Separate skirt linings for organdie dresses are cut in four or five gores from three and a half to four yards wide, and trimmed with a cluster of tiny bias ruffles or with a plaited or gored flounce to the knees. The organdie is usually hung from the same belt, but if you wish to wear the silk lining with different skirts have a second belt and keep the skirts separate.

Too short a skirt may be lengthened in many ways, by piecing it down under bands of braid, ribbon, velvet, or the goods, ruffles of ribbon or a shaped flounce at least ten inches deep, which may be of contrasting goods, as of plain serge or cloth on a mixed fabric, or of taffeta or satin on a brocade. The added material must also appear in the waist—on the belt, vest, yoke or revers.

The prettiest trimming at present consists of bowknots tied and lightly tacked down on the two front seams of the skirt, around the yoke, down the waist fronts and on the sleeve tops; velvet collar and belt and a lace yoke. On white, with heliotrope, orchids or green leaves, you can use black, green or heliotrope velvet, but as all violet effects are at their prime have the latter unless it is unbecoming.—Ladies' Home Journal.

LARGE FEET.

A Mississippi Judge Who Thought They Were an Indication of Good Blood.

Judge Alonzo G. Meyers was sitting under a big tree in Brandon, Miss., one fine day, exchanging experiences with Dr. Hart, the minister, and some more of the folks of Brandon. Judge Meyers has a circuit which includes 27 counties and 19 of them are off the railroad lines. On that account things happen to him once in awhile which he thinks are worth recounting. This day it chanced that Dr. Hart's attention was attracted to Judge Meyer's feet. There was something peculiar about them, to tell the truth. They were quite long, but they were wide, and the judge made no attempt to conceal the fact. Dr. Hart had very small feet, and he was just as proud of them as if he deserved any credit. He had his boots made to order and kept them nicely polished, and otherwise sought to direct attention to his cute little feet.

This particular day, while the group was sitting under the tree at Brandon, Dr. Hart said:

"Judge, that's a pretty fair understanding you have there, isn't it?"

The court looked at the foot rather admiringly and said:

"Yes, that is a pretty big foot. That was remarked to me by a horseman that rode down from Nashville with me a month ago. He said I had a big foot and I said: 'Don't you always find that good horses, you know—always have big feet?'

"He says: 'Oh yes, that's the rule.'

"'Well,' I says, 'Isn't it true that jackasses always have small feet?'

"And he says: 'Oh, yes, that's true, too.'"

After that Dr. Hart changed the subject to the prospects for a good cotton crop, which were not encouraging.—Chicago Chronicle.

A Good Bluff.

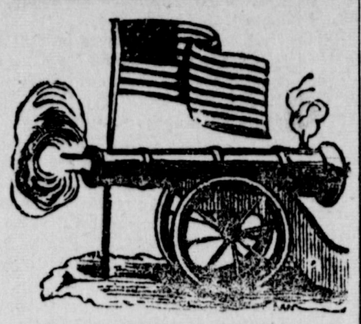
A man can make a good bluff by looking wise and keeping his mouth closed.—Chicago Daily News.

The Chase County Courant.

TIMMONS BROS. Ed's. and Pub's

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ONE SIDE.

WUSH'T I WUZ A BOY,
Wu-h't I wuz a boy
So's I could jump an' run
An' yell real loud, an' whistle,
An' fite, an' have the mostest fun,
Like boys duz—
Wush't I wuz a boy!

Wush't I wuz a boy!
So's maw won't allus say:
"Don't straddle the fence, now, Liza Ann,
Nice girls don't do that way."
But boys duz—
Wush't I wuz a boy!

Wush't I wuz a boy,
'N' when they call me names,
"Tom boy," "tag tail" an' whistling' Ann,'
'N' I could fite same's
Billy does—
Wush't I wuz a boy!

Wush't I wuz a boy!
All gurls good for—jist
To dust, an' sweep, an' scole,
An' so on buttons what yo' mis't—
So'm on last week;
Wush't I wuz a boy!

Wush't I wuz a boy—
Wush't God'd made gurls boys,
An' made boys gurls—tu'd been the same
'N' I'd been John, an' John
Bin "Lixy Ann," by name,
Wush't He had!
Wush't I wuz a boy!

THE OTHER SIDE.

WISH'T I WUZ A GURL.

Wish't I wus a gurl,
Stid of bein' a boy,
An' bang my hair an' eat ice cream,
An' ride behind my feller's team,
Like gurls duz,
Wish't I wus a gurl!

Wish't I wus a girl!
An' when't come Sunday nite
I'd whack that old pianner,
Just clean up outen sight,
An' I'd marry some rich feller,
Like gurls duz,
Wish't I wus a girl!

Wish't I wus a gurl!
All boys good for is't
Ter carry coal an' run odd jobs
An' git off the walk for dudy snobs
Like I did t'other nite,
Wish't I wus a girl!

Wish't I wus a gurl!
Wish't the Lord made all boys gurls,
An' made gurls boys, tud been the same,
An' I'd been "Lizy Ann" by name,
An' she'd bin John or Joe stid of Jane,
Wish't He had,
Wish't I wus a girl!

---Mary Flammer.

Tom Ellis' new Paola Democrat made its appearance last Friday. It is a thirty-two column sheet and presents a handsome appearance. Mr. Ellis is a clever fellow and a good neighbor and we wish him success.

TOKENS.

For twenty-five years we have been exchanging with the Chase County Courant. We nearly always differed from the policital utterances of its editor, but always esteemed him as an honest man. Last week he laid down the pen and took his departure to that bourne from which no traveler returned. Peace to the ashes of W. E. Timmons.—*The Marion Record.*

William E. Timmons, founder and editor of the Chase County Courant, died on May 6th after a short illness. Mr. Timmons was recognized as one of the brainest editors of the state, always found advocating what he thought to be right. The widow and children are entitled to the sympathy of the newspaper fraternity of the state —*Central Kansas Democrat*

William Edward Timmons died at his home in Cottonwood Falls Kansas, May 5th, 1899. Mr. Timmons was a noble man, a good friend and neighbor, of the sympatheic type, although a democra in the state of Kansas, and county of Chase, he was much loved and respected by all as a man of sterling worth.—*The New Era. La Grange, Ky.*

William Edward Timmons, of Cottonwood Falls, editor and proprietor of the *Chase County Courant*, died at his home on May 5th One of nature's noblemen has gone to his reward. He stands today before the white throne where a true estimate is placed upon his character, where his faults and frailties are impartialy judged. Viewed from a human standpoint he was in sentiment the most noble, generous to a vault.

The newspaper fraternity has lost a valued member, and the democratic party an able advocate and effectien member.—*Newton Weekly Journal.*

It is with profound regret, a feeling of great personal loss, that we learn the death of W. E. Timmons, editor and proprietor of the *Chase County Courant*, at his home in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, our contemorary more than a score of years ago, and warm, intimate friend during all the years that have intervened. He was the most earnest, faithful, consistant conscientious and charitable man we have ever known. His devotion to his family and frfends was the guiding star of his life—his highest ambition to serve them. His sympathy, like his charity, knew no limitations, and none knew him but to love him. His bareaved widow and orphaned children have our sincerest sympathy, and we offer them this consolation: They are the inheritors of what is of more worth than silver or gold—an honered name. May they receive the same broad sympathy and sweet charity the lamented husband and father so generously bestowed upon all with whom he came in contact during his journey through life. No higher praise can one man bestow upon another than this: "The world is better for his having lived in it."—*Tillamook (Washington) Herald*

SKIM-MILK CALVES.

Allow the calf with the fresh cow four or five days. This gives the calf a vigorous start and aids in reducing any inflammation in the udder of the cow. Wean by feeding 10 pounds (1 quart equals about 2 pounds) whole milk daily in three feeds, and gradually increase the amount to 12 or 14 pounds, always weighing or measuring each feed. More calves are lost by overfeeding than for any other reason. When two weeks old the calf may be changed to skimed milk, but not faster than a pound a day, i. e., the first day gave 11 pounds of whole milk and 1 pound of skim milk, the second day 10 pounds whole milk, 2 pounds skim milk, and so on until the change is complete. The amount of skim milk may be increased gradually, but not to exceed 18 to 20 pounds daily per head. Flax seed gauel may be added to replace the butter fat. This is made by mixing ground flax seed in cold water, adding boiling water and allowing to steam a few hours with cover on the pail. A teaspoonful of this gruel is enough at first, but this may be increased gradually to one-half pound of the meal daily per head. Flax seed is better than linseed meal since the oil is needed to replace the butter fat. Blachford's meal is an excellent calf feed and may be used the same as flax seed. The College recently started an experiment with calves, feeding part on fresh skim milk from the hand sedarator and part on sterilized creamery skim milk, and at the same time is testing the value of flaxseed meal and Blachford's meal for calves against skim milk alone. All the calves are allowed what Kafircorn meal, hay and green alfalfa they will eat. The results are being watched with great interest.

Calf milk must always be fed blood warm (95 to 100 degress F.) and a careful feeder will occasionally test the temperature with a thermometer. Skim milk not used when seperated may be cooled and rewarmed when fed. Sterilizing creamery skim milk greatly increases its value for calves by enabling the farmer to keep it sweet until the following morning. At the College we keep sterililized creamery skim milk sweet from Saturday until Monday morning by cooling to between 56 and 60 degress F. the temperature of well water. Sweet milk at one meal and sour at the next causes scours and seriously checks the growth of the calf. Sterilizing skim milk has an additional advantage in that the heating helps to prevent scours.

Calves will begin to eat meal when ten days to two weeks old. Put a little in their mouths after feeding the milk, and they will soon eat from the feed boxes with a relish. Never mix the grain with the milk. We find Kaffir corn meal an excellent grain for calves. It is constipating and checks the tendency to scours. Our calves that average eight weeks of age consume two pounds daily per head. As the calves grow older and eat more grain the Kafir corn may be mixed with oats, bran or oil meal.

Calves will nibble at hay about the time they begin to eat grain. Mixed or prairie hay is good; alfalfa or clover is better. Our calves have been eating about one pounds daily per head of mixed hay. Before turning on pasture in the spring it is well to feed some green feed which may be increased gradually until calves get all they will eat. A sudden change to pasture is apt to produce scours.

Calves can be prevented from sucking each other's ears and mouths by leaving them tied seperately for a half hour after feeding. Calf buckets may be kept clean by rinsing and scalding after using. Calves need clean fresh water and salt. We find the Dewey hog waterer an excellent device for watering calves. The water is always clean and fresh. Our calves drink between 7 and 8 pounds daily per head.

To summarize, warm, sweet milk, feed in clean buckets, supplemented with a little ground flax seed or Blachford's meal with access to corn or Kaffir corn meal, bright hay, fresh, clean water, salt, plenty of sunlight, shelter and bedding in cold weather, shade in summer, and regularity and kindness in treatment will usually insure good thrifty calves that will gain from 1½ to 2 pounds daily.—*Farm Department, Experiment Station, Manhattan, Kan.*

NOTICE.

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

The motto of THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD is improvement. It strives each year to be better than it was the year before, and public confidence in it is shown by the fact that it now circulates more than twice as many papers every week as any other newspaper, not a daily, published in America.

We offer this unequaled newspaper and THE COURANT together one year for $2.15.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2 50.

A BOOK ON POULTRY.

Containing 100 pages, a beautiful lithographic plate of a group of different fowls in natural colors, engravings of all kinds of land and water poultry, description of the breeds, plans for poultry houses, how to manage an incubator, all about caponizing, and the value of different breeds. The book will be mailed to any of our readers for 15 cents. by addressing the Associated Fanciers, 400 North Third Street, Phila., Pa.

THE NATIONAL LAND LIST.

The only genuine real estate paper published in America. It circulates in every state in the Union. Parties interested in buying, selling or exchanging land, merchandise or other property will find what they want in The National Land List. It is jam full of special bargains and offers of exchange. Single copies by mail 10 cents. Address The National Land List Pub. Co., Green Ridge, Mo.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.

From our high scoring chickens, if up in weight, would score as follows: Black Langshans, 184 9-16; Buff Cochins, 182 11-16; Golden Wyandottes, 184½. Eggs $1 50 per 15.

Silver Wyandottes, 182; B. P. Rocks, 179½. Eggs $1 00 per 15.

TIMMONS BROS.

AGENTS WANTED—FOR "THE LIFE and Achievements of Admiral Dewey," the world's greatest naval hero. By Murat Halstead, the lifelong friend and admirer of the nation's idol. Biggest and best book; over 500 pages, 8x10 inches; nearly 100 pages halftone illustrations. Only $1.50. Enormous demand. Big commissions. Outfit free. Chance of a lifetime. Write quick. The Dominion Company, 3rd Floor Caxton Bldg., Chicago.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

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

A GREAT OFFER — **FARM JOURNAL** From now to Dec. 1903. Nearly 5 Years.

By special arrangement made with the publishers of the FARM JOURNAL we are enabled to offer that paper to every subscriber who pays for the COURANT one year ahead, for only *$1.50* both papers for the price of ours only; our paper one year and the FARM JOURNAL from now to December, 1903, nearly 5 years. The FARM JOURNAL is an old established paper, enjoying great popularity, one of the best and most useful farm papers published.

☞This offer should be accepted wtthout delay.



Ripans Tabules: gentle cathartic. Ripans Tabules: for sour stomach. Ripans Tabules cure bad breath.

PARTRIDGE COCHINS.

I have tried raising several breeds of fowls, and like the Partridge Cochins best. Why? They are the best winter layers. When eggs are high price you have eggs to sell. They are certainly as beautiful in plumage as any. They are a good, tender table fowl and you don't need to kill two or three for a meal. I have had hens that weighed eleven pounds, live weight.

Yard No. 1 is headed by cock scoring 93¾. Mated to him are four fine penciled hens, scoring 93¼, 92, 92, and one other good hen.

Yard No. 2 is headed by a fine heavy feathered cockerel. Mated to him are eight heavy feathered pullets, scoring 92¼, 92½, 91, 90 and four others as good.

Yard No. 3 is headed by a larve heavy boned cockerel with heavy feathered legs and toes. Mated to him are five large pullets with high cushions, scoring 93½, 93, 90¾, 90 and one other good pullet.

Yard No 4 is headed by a fine prize cockerel, scoring 92¾. Mated to him are six good large pullets.

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

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

Eggs from Yards No. 1, 2, 3 and 4, at $2.00 per 15, $3.50 per 30. Yard No. 5 at $1 00 per 15 straight. I put yard number and date when laid on each egg. If eggs from all the yards are wanted $5.50 per 50, $10.00 per 100, but must have 10 days notice. ½ price after May 1,

J. W. COOK, 600 Monroe St,
HUTCHINSON, KANSAS.
Mention the Courant.

PLYMOUTH ROCKS AND WYANDOTTES

Are the most practical of all fowls. As year round layers they cannot be beaten and as dressed poultry they have no rival. We breed the White Plymouth Rocks and the Silver Laced Wyandottes according to the requirements of the Standard of Perfection as the following list of prizes won will show. Winners of 16 firsts, 11 seconds and 4 thirds at Kansas City and Jackson county shows in 1897. Winners of 23 firsts, 8 seconds and 9 thirds at the same shows this season, and also several handsome special prizes. We also breed Buff Cochin Bantams. Send for circular giving all information. First-class breeders, $2 to $5 each, singly. Eggs, $2 per setting.

Westport Poultry Yards, CAPPS & CO., PROPS.,
768 Gibraltar Building, KANSAS CITY, MO
Mention the Courant. jan26 6mos

15 Eggs for $2, 45 for $5

AND OWEN, HE PAYS THE EXPRESS.

THOMAS OWEN,
520 Kansas Ave. Topeka, Kan.
—BREEDER OF—

White Plymouth Rocks

EXCLUSIVELY

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

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

Yards at residence, adjoining Washburn College on the west.

My stock this year is an improvement over last year, though birds under the new Standard do not score as high as under the old. Still there are some pretty high scores in my yards. Judge Rhodes, a conservative and conscientious Judge, on Feb'y 1st scored sixteen of my birds as follows: ck'ls 95¼, 94¾, 94½, 94¼; pullets 95½, 95½, 94½, 95¼, 95¼, 95¼, 95¼, 95¼, 95¼, 95¼, 95, 95 and one if full on weight 96¾.

Pen No. 1 will be headed by cock Prof. Snow 96¼ with ten hens and pullets scoring from 95 to 96.

Pen No. 2 headed by ck'l, White Cockade III, score 95½, son of White Cocade II, score 96¼ with six hens and pullets none scoring less than 95.

Pen No. 3 headed by a ten pound ck'l, White Giant, scoring 94¾, with ten large hens and pullets from 94 to 95. This pen is mated up for especially for size.

As for an experiment this season, I prepay expressage on all eggs, though I have not raised the price on same. Eggs $2 00 per 15; 45 for $5 00 an equal number from each pen. Birds in pen 3 no kin to those in pens 1 and 2.

Mention the Courant.

LIGHT BRAHMAS,

EXCLUSIVELY.

At the BIG KANSAS CITY, MO. SHOW, 1899, I won all the 1st, 2nd and 3rd premiums, and also won at the Mo. and Kan. State Shows.

EGGS, $1.50 and $2.00 per setting.

T. F. WEAVER, BLUE MOUND, KANSAS.
Mention the Courant.

OTTO WEISS, Wichita, Kansas.
—BREEDER OF—

Barred Plymouth Rocks and Rouen Ducks.

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

Eggs from my Prize Winners $2.00 per setting of 15. Duck eggs $1 50 per dozen.
Mention the Courant. mar23 3mo.

S. C. WHITE LEGHORNS.

And they are the STAY WHITE. I took sweepstakes (Silver teapot) in Mediterranean class at Hutchinson show, December, 1898, Shellabarger Judge. Score of cock 93. pullets: 94¼, 93¼, 93½, 93, 92½ and have hen score 96 by Snyder. Eggs, $1.00 per 15. Satisfaction guaranteed.

CARRIE A. COOK, HUTCHINSON, KANSAS.
Mention the Courant. mar23 2mo.

BLACK LANGSHANS
-AND-
WHITE GUINEAS,
EXCLUSIVELY.

Guinea Eggs $1. for 17.
Langshan Eggs from my Prize Winners, $1.50 for 13.
Outside ranged (all pure bred) $1 for 26.
You save on Express and get just as good or better birds from these eggs, at a lower price than to send abroad.

JAS. STEPHENSON,
CLEMENTS, - - KANS.
Mention the Courant.

"THE OLD FARM ON THE HILL."

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

FIRST VERSE.

There's a farm house I remember, 'twas my childhood's happy home,
And I'll ne'er forget its scenes while life shall last.
Oh! I often wish that I could cross its threshold as of yore;
And live once more the life that now is past.
With father, kind and gentle and dear, sainted mother, too,
Who always tried their duty to fulfill,
I would that I were young again and had them with me now
In that dear old roomy farm-house on the hill.

CHORUS.

To me it was a palace of grandeur unsurpassed;
I loved it when a child, I love it still.
And no greater joy I covet than to visit once again
And live within that farm-house on the hill.

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

ROCKS

WHITE and BLUE BARRED

Five Pens:

Three Barred, Two White.

One pen headed by E. B. Thompson Ringlet cockerel; one by a grand Lash cockerel; one by a bird of the Conger strain. My White Rocks are from Madison Square Garden winners—large, pure white birds. Eggs, $1 for 13, $2 for 30, $3 for 50, $5 for 100. White Guinea eggs same. Write for descriptive circular and prices. Printed recipe for making and using Liquid Lice Killer, 25 cents. Address

T. E. LEFTWICH,
LARNED, - - KANSAS.
Mention the Courant.

DO YOU WANT

Good Golden Wyandottes?

Then buy those that win. Won at state show, Topeka, Kan., January, '99, 1st and 2d ckl., 1st hen, 1st pen and 2d pullet. (Did not show cock.) On Golden Seabrights, 1st and 2d pair, 1st cock, 1st and 3d ckl., 1st, 2d and 3d hen, 1st pullet. B. B. R. G. Bantams, 2d pair, 1st ckl., 1st, 2d pullet, 3d hen. Eggs 15 for $2, 30 for $3.50, and $1.00 for 13 after June 1. Bantam eggs $1.50 for 15.

L. V. Marks & Son,
501 Jackson St. Crawford Bldg,
TOPEKA, KANSAS.
Mention the Courant.

REDUCED RATES.

Second class rate to San Francisco, Calif., and points taking same rate is reduced to $32 50.

To Portland, Ore., and intermediate stations, via. Billings or Huntington only, second class $28 85.

NEWSPAPER WANTED.

Will trade property in one of the best cities in the south for a Republican paper in southwesters Kansas or southwestern Missouri. Correspondence solicited: Address "M" care Courant. apr 13, 3t

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.
Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.
Ripans Tabules cure liver troubles.

B. F. NEAL,
-BREEDER OF-
BARRED AND WHITE PLYMOUTH ROCKS.

Score, from 88¾ to 93¾. Eggs $1.50 per Sitting, and two for $2.25.

R. C. B. LEGHORNS.

Score, 90 to 92½. Won three firsts, one second and one third premiums at Hutchinson; also, all firsts at Garden City. Eggs, $2.00 per Sitting. All eggs guaranteed.

PIT GAMES.

Shawlnecks and Irish Blues; farm raised and free ranged. Eggs, $3 00 per Sitting. Young Stock for sale. Write for prices.

GARDEN CITY, KANS.
Mention the Courant.

FOR SALE.

Buff Cochin Bantam eggs. $1 for 13.

A. T. COOLEY, Jewell City, Kans.

ROSE COMB BROWN LEGHORNS.

(Forsyth Strain.) At Beloit they won 1st on pullet and 1st on pen. Eggs, $1 50 per 15. Black Cochin Bantam eggs, $1.00 per 15.

G. A. STOCKWELL & SON,
WASHINGTON, KANSAS.
Mention the Courant. mar23 3mo.

EGGS FOR SALE FROM PRIZE WINNING BUFF COCHINS.

Four grand yards all headed by Prize Winning Males.

Yard No. 1 headed by Superior he has 7 1st and 3 2d premiums, scores 94½ as cock by Moore and 93¾ by Emry under new standard Mated to 2 hens and 3 pullets, three Grand Prize Winners, the females in this yard score from 94 to 96 points.

Yard No. 2 headed by ckl. Major, winner of 1st at two shows, mated to 1st hen at Parsons, scores 95½ by Emry and other good ones scoring from 93¾ to 95½. This yard will produce good results.

Yard No 3 headed by a fine Prize Winning ckl. of large size and heavy feathered scoring 93½, mated to a grand lot of females scoring from 93 and up, very fine in wing and tail.

Yard No. 4 headed by a beautiful ckl, a Prize Winner, scoring 93¾ mated to females scoring from 93 to 94½.

Eggs from Yard 1 $5 per 13, 2 $2.50 per 13, 3 $2 per 13; 4 $1 per 13. Send for free catalogue. My birds win prizes wherever shown.

J. M. MYERS,
JEFFERSON, - - - - KANSAS.
Mention the Courant.

F. JOHNSON, M. D.,
CAREFUL attention to the practice of medicine in all its branches.
OFFICE and private dispensary in Johnston Building, east side of Broadway Residence, the old Gandy house, east of Court-House.
Cottonwood Falls, - - Kansas.

DON'T DREAM your life away. Our "Ring" ABSOLUTELY prevents night emissions. Cures by stopping the cause. $1 00 (stamps or bill). Order to-day—it will be worth thousands to you.
CAPITAL CURE, Box 578, Atlanta, Ga.

Barred Plymouth Rocks.

Scoring 90¼ to 92¾.

I won 1st premium on pen; 1st on cockerel; 1st, 2nd and 3rd on hen, at McPHERSON, February 1st, 1899.

Eggs, $1.50 for 15.

H. J. FOUTS,
McPHERSON, - - KANS.
Mention the Courant.

YOU WILL FIND CAMPBELL HUNT AND ADAMS AT EAST ST. LOUIS ILL. NAT'L STOCK YARDS KANSAS CITY STOCK YARDS KANSAS CITY, MO. TEL. 2765
LIVE STOCK SALESMEN
RELIABLE.
MARKET REPORTS FREE ON APPLICATION
MONEY FURNISHED TO RESPONSIBLE FEEDERS
WE RESPECTFULLY SOLICIT YOUR TRADE

CANCER positively cured; no knife used, little pain, cure guaranteed. We give patients as references. Write for information. **Piles** cured without pain. No pay accepted until cured: consultation free. Write for testimonials. Dr. E. O. SMITH, 10th & Main Sts., Kansas City, Mo.

Dr. HENDERSON

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

The Oldest in Age and Longest Located.
A Regular Graduate in Medicine.
Over 28 Years' Special Practice.

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



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

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

Stricture and Gleet Radically cured with a new and Infallible Home Treatment. No instruments, no pain, no detention from business. Cure guaranteed. Book and list of questions free—sealed.

VARICOCELE, HYDROCELE, PHIMOSIS and all kinds of **Private Diseases** permanently cured or money refunded.

BOOK for both sexes—96 pages, 24 pictures true to life, with full description of above diseases, the effects and cure, sent sealed in plain wrapper for 6 cents in stamps. You should read this book for the information it contains.

N. B.—State case and ask for list of questions. *Free Museum of Anatomy,* for men only.

Ripans Tabules.
Ripans Tabules cure nausea.
Ripans Tabules: at druggists.
Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.
Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

The Chase County Courant.

THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1899.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS

TIMMONS BROS. Ed's. and Prop's.

"No fear shall awe, no favor sway;
Here to the line, let us ships fall where they may."

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

Santa Fe Route

TIME TABLE!

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

EAST.	KC. & At. x.	ch x.	ch x	KC. x.	KC. p	KC. a.
	a m	p m	p m	a m	a m	p m
Cedar Grove.	1 40	3 46	1 10	12 15	10 13	5 44
Clements....	1 48	3 53	1 17	12 27	10 23	5 51
Elmdale.....	2 02	4 04	1 28	12 44	10 36	6 01
Evans	2 05	4 08	1 31	12 50	10 40	6 04
Strong City.	2 12	4 14	1 37	1 10	10 48	6 11
Elinor.....	2 20	4 22	1 43	1 20	10 57	6 19
Saffordville.	2 26	4 27	1 50	1 27	11 03	6 27

WEST.	Cal. x.	Cal. l.	Col. x.	KT. x.	MC. x.	T. x.
	p m	p m	p m	a m	p m	p m
Saffordville.	3 40	1 10	2 28	3 19	6 27	1 50
Elinor	3 45	1 15	2 35	3 26	6 33	2 00
Strong City.	3 52	1 21	2 45	3 45	6 40	2 12
Evans.....	3 57	1 27	2 54	3 58	6 46	2 23
Elmdale.....	4 00	1 30	2 57	4 05	6 50	2 28
Clements....	4 10	1 40	3 10	4 30	7 02	2 41
Cedar Grove.	4 17	2 47	3 18	4 45	7 10	2 50

The accommodation, going east, arrives, daily, except Monday, at Evans, at 12:40 a m, at Strong City, 12:50; going west, at Strong City, at 4:00 a m at Evans 4:19.

C. K. & W. R. R.

EAST.	Pass.	Frt.	Mixed
Symer.....	12 23am	5 15pm	
Evans.....	12 40	5 45	
Strong City.....	12 50	6 00	3 00pm
Cottonwood Falls.			3 10
Gladstone.....			3 25
Bazaar.....			4 10

WEST.	Pass.	Frt.	Mixed
Bazaar.....			4 20pm
Gladstone.....			4 50
Cottonwood Falls.			5 10
Strong City.....	4 00am	9 00am	5 20
Evans	4 10	9 15	
Symer,.....	4 26	9 44	

COUNTY OFFICERS:

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

SOCIETIES:

A. F. & A. M., No. 80.—Meets first and third Friday evenings of each month. C. L. Conaway, W. M.; S. C. Newton, Secy

K. of P., No. 60.—Meets every Wednesday evening. J. P. Kuhl, C. C.; L. M. Swope, K. R. S.

I. O. O. F. No. 58.—Meets every Saturday. H. A. McDaniels, N. G.; J. M. Warren Secretary,

K. and L. of S., Chase Council No. 294.—Meets second and fourth Monday of each month. Geo. George, President; Wm. Norton, C. S.

Choppers Camp, No. 928, Modern Woodmen of America,—Meets second and last Tuesnights of each month, in Drinkwater's hall. L. M. Gillett, V. C.; L. W. Heck Clerk.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Try Hilton's New Soda Foutain.

School closed Friday, for vacation

Harry Breese left Monday for Colorado.

Miss Ida Schimpff left Sunday for Erie, Pa.

A complete line of tinware at THE RACKET.

F. P. Cochran was an Emporia visitor Monday.

Mrs. T. L. Upton returned to California last week.

Mrs. E. F. Holmes visited at Wichita last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Higbee visited at Emporia, Sunday.

P. J. Norton is the victem of a spell of rhuematism.

A surey of young people drove up from Emporia last Sunday.

Miss Ola Evans, of Emporia, is visiting friends in this city.

N. R. Richards, of Strong City, drove to Florence last week.

A street lamp has been placed in front of J. M. Robbins' store.

Miss Maude Idlemen, of Emporia, was in town, Decoration day.

Clyde R. Boyd, of StrongCity, visited in Kansas City last week.

Al Ryan, of Strong City, is in Kansas City takin z treatment.

Mrs. H. P. Brockett, of Topeka, returned to her home last Friday.

Chas. Lucus, of Chicago, is visiting Joe Maule at Strong City.

The CHASE COUNTY COURANT is $1 50 per year. Subscribe now.

Prof. W. W. Austin, of Strong City, has returned from Chicago.

Dug Raymer who was laid up with rheumatism is improving rapidly.

J. A. Buonley was in Kansas City Wednesday with two cars of hogs.

Carl Hogue and Burt Scott, of Emporia spent Sunday in this city.

Mrs. T. H. Grisham returned home last week from her visit to Oklahoma.

The Chase County Normal Institute will commence Monday, June 5.

Joe V. Maule, of Kansas City, is visiting home folks at Strong City.

David Rettiger, of Strong City, was in Kansas City last week on business.

Bargains in glassware at THE RACKET.

Hilton's Ice Cream is now being served at the store.

S. A. Maley, of Ft. Madison, Iowa, arrived at Strong City last week en route to Texas.

If you wantto be well informed take a paper. Even a paper of pins will give you points.

J. M. Warren has been appointed special examiner to inspect the oks of the county.

Miss Lucy Drinkwater of Plymouth Kans. visited O.H.Drinkwater and family Sunday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hoffman, of Strong City, on Thursday, May 25, 1899, a boy.

A stone sidewalk has been placed in front of the Reveille office and Breese and Kinne.

Money to patent ideas may be secured by our aid, address The Patent Record, Baltimore, Md.

Mike Stubenhofer has bought 80 acres of bottom land, west of this city, of E. L. Randolph.

Mrs. E. W. Pinkston, of Cedar Point, attended the Commencement Exercises Friday evening.

The assessors report shows Cottonwood Falls population as 943, a gain of 118 during the past year.

Jas. H. Timmons of the COURANT, attended the High School commencement at Topeka last Friday.

If you want corn chop, flour, bran or shorts, go and shake hands with H. L. Hunt before you buy.

If you havn't had a glass of soda from Hilton's Fountain, call there Saturday and get a free glass.

A fire and burglar proof safe and set of postoffice fixtures for sale, Apply at the COURANT office.

Ed. Doebler left Monday for Peoria, Ill., where he will make his home. His wife will leave in a few weeks,

Mrs. Allie McMurphy, of Pueblo, Colo., died on May 22. She was a sister of A. P. McMinds, of Emporia.

C. G. Allen, of Mead Center, formerly a pioneer of Chase county, died at his home Sunday, May 28, 1899.

B. Lantry's Sons, of Strong City, are doing more contract work this year than ever before in the history of the firm.

Floyd Percy Brockett, of Topeka a former resident of Cottonwood Falls, graduated at the Topeka High Schoo, Friday, May 26.

The Sixth Annual Rally of the Christian Endeavor, of Chase county, met at the Christian Church, in Strong City, May 19.

Ed. Gruwell entertained a number of his young friends last Saturday evening at a very enjoyable party. Refreshments were served.

Hamilton Senor, of Strong City has moved into his new residence. Andrew McCabe now occupies the house vacated by Mr. Senor.

If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Brace, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paperhanging. jr20tf

Mr. F. L. Drinkwater and Mrs. S. Fogwell of Grand Haven, Kas., were here Wednesday and Thuraday last, visiting their brother, O. H. Drinkwater.

If any one wants to see the finest poultry catalog published, send stamp to O. E. Skinner, Columbus, Kansas.

B. Launtry Sons, of Strong City, will open two new quarries soon, one on the St. Joseph branch, between St. Joe and Lexington, the other one east of Topeka.

Mr. Jackson, of Wonsevu, was in town Monday and reported 90 head of cattle killed in one pasture. The total number was about 200 on Cedar creek by the recent hail storm,

H. P. Coe while walking toward the bridge, last Friday, received a fall which he could not account for. He was taken to his home in a wagon, He has not fully recovered at this writing,

Through an oversight we did not announce the social given dy the ladies of the St. Anthony's Catholic, of Strong City, on the 18th inst. Everything went off fine. The ladies made about fifty dollars by the occasion.

Last Thursday, the E. V. O. C's intended giving a picnic, to a number of boys, but on account of the weather they had to have their picnic at the home of Miss Maude Kuhl. The girls were much disappointed upon the boys not making their appearance.

The pupils of Misses Carrie Breese Ida Schimpff enjoyed themselves at a picnic last Saturday in Minnick's grove. It was an event of the season. Everything went off fine with the exception of one thing. A girl threw a pop bottle across the table striking another on the head, cutting quite a gash.

The best summer route to California is the Santa Fe. The average temperture during the journey is less than that for the same period at your home. Then the cars are so comfortable, fatigue is scarcely noticeable. Pullman palace and tonrist sleepers and free chair cars on all California trains. E. J. FAIRHURST, Agent,

Chamber Suites? Yes -:-

Certainly. And they are the latest styles, and made of Oak, Elm, Ash and Black Gum. They have fine French plate Mirrors. In price they range

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All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great sale; contains 8 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 132 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

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The Farm Journal is choke full of gumption and has the largest circulation of any farm paper in the world. It is good everywhere. We offer it for a short time as a prize to advance-paying subscribers to the Courant a year ahead and the Farm Journal for the balance of 1899 and all of 1900. 1901, 1902 and 1903, nearly five years, all for the price of our paper alone.

Misses Miriam and Eva Tuttle delightfully entertained a small party of friends at their home, Monday night, in honor of Miss Ola Evans, of Emporia. The fore part of the evening was devoted to progressive crokonole, after which elegant refreshments were served. At a late hour the guests departed, unanimously voting their hostesses right royal entertainers. Those present were:

Ola Evans,	Lester Perry,
Anna Morgan,	Geo. Stephenson,
Ida Wisherd,	Ed. Brandley,
Rose Wiley,	Charles Coe,
Winifred Cullison,	Cecil Cullison,
Gertrude Estes,	Floyd Wisherd.

Ripans Tabules cure dizziness.
Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.

DECORATION DAY.

Decoration day was celebrated on the 30th of May in this city. Rev. J. H. Hyden of Winfield, delivered a very entertaining address to a large audience in the Opera House.

Vocal music of a most appropriate nature was furnished by many of our best singers, under the leadership of E. F. Holmes. G. W. Stephenson devered a short but eloquent address. Holme's Band band furnished patriotic music and euqitted themselves well. The procession to the cemetery was accompanied by the band who (after strowing of flowers by old veterons) sounded Taps which was substituted for the fireing of guns.

On Sunday preceeding Memorial Day Rev. A. Cullison preached the sermon (and it was a most impressive one, too) assisted by Rev. J. A. Sankey.

This Nemorial Day passed off in the most satisfactory manner, owing to circumstances, over which we had no control.

Ripans Tabules cure headache.
Ripans Tabules assist digestion.
Ripans Tabules cure constipation.
Ripans Tabules cure flatulence.

DIED.

Mrs. T. E. Sayre, at her home near Cedar Point, Kas., Wednesday, May 24, 1899, at 5 o'clock P. M. Age 29 Died from consumption.

Mrs. T. E. Sayre is one of Chase County's most noted women. She leaves two small children for the father alone to care for. They were owners of a small farm three and one half miles south of Cedar Point.

We join the many friends in sympathy for the bereaved family.

POPULATION.

The population of Chase county, on the first day of March, was as follows:

	1898.	1899.
Bazaar Township.	556	517.
Matfield "	665	616.
Cedar "	678	731.
Cottonwood "	784	923.
Dimond "	1013	1149
Toledo "	745	884.
Falls	850	947.
Cottonwood Fall,	825	954
Strong City,	1035	1216.
Total	7151	7937.

NOTICE.

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

Respectfully,
F. T. JOHNSON M. D.

VACCINATE ALL WHO WANT

Plenty of fresh material from the Chemical Department, of the Illinois State Board of Health, received weekly by F. T. JOHNSON, M. D.

AGENTS WANTED—FOR "THE LIFE and Achievements of Admiral Dewey," the world's greatest naval hero. By Murat Halstead, the lifelong friend and admirer of the nation's idol. Biggest and best book; over 500 pages, 8x10 inches; nearly 100 pages halftone illustrations. Only $1.50. Enormous demand. Big commissions. Outfit free. Chance of a lifetime. Write quick. The Dominion Company, 3rd Floor Caxton Bldg., Chicago.

First come first served: so march up and pay for the CHASE COUNTY COURANT a year ahead. This will secure that little paper, the FARM JOURNAL, for the balance of 1899 and all of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903, nearly five year, without any further pay. Shall we hear from you within one week?

Annual settlement was made by Hannah Macy, guardian of the estate of Jane and John Stanley, minor heirs of John Stanley, deceased, May 26.

The Memorial exercises, at Elmdale, went off fine. Many were out. Twenty-six old soldiers were in line. A basket dinner was served.

One of our county officers purchased, what he thought to be four Light Brahma eggs, recently and when they were hatched he found them to be ducks.—A Republican of course.

COMMENCEMENT.

After careful consideration it has been thought best to not hold the Common School Commencement exercises this year. Nearly all the teachers having graduates are away attending school, making it next to impossible to arrange for a successful and helpful exercise. Each graduate however, will receive the diploma which is given to those completing the work in the common schools.

G. W. STEPHENSON,
County Supt

INSTITUTE

To those who contemplate attending the Institute, the following may prove useful. On Monday, June 5th enroll at the County Superintendent's office Get the "course of study," secure your boarding place and study your lessons for Tuesday. The time for begining has been changed from Monday to Tuesday in order to accomadate those from a distance. We urge that these suggestions be followed in order that the regular work may begin at 7:30 Tuesday morning.

G. W. STEPHENSON
County Supt

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

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The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.

TRADE RIPANS TABULES MARK

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

Vick's Garden and Floral Guide

which is a work of art. It has 24 pages lithographed in colors, 4 pages souvenir, and nearly 100 pages filled with handsome half-tone illustrations of Flowers, Vegetables, Plants, Fruits, etc., elegantly bound in white and gold. A marvel in Catalogue making; an authority on all subjects pertaining to the garden, with care for the same, and a descriptive catalogue of all that is desirable. It is too expensive to give away indiscriminately, but we want everyone interested in a good garden to have a copy, therefore we will send

the Guide with a DUE BILL, for 25 cents worth of flower and vegetable seeds } for 15 cts

It tells how credit is given for full amount of purchase to buy other goods.

Vick's Little Gem Catalogue
A perfect little gem of a price list. It is simply the Guide condensed, finely illustrated, and in handy shape for reference. FREE

Vicks Monthly Magazine,
enlarged, improved, and up to date on all subjects relating to Gardening, Horticulture, etc. Regular subscription price 50 cents a year.

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OUR NEW PLAN of selling Vegetable Seeds gives you more for your . . . money than any other seed house . in America.

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ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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Money the Pricing Instrument.

Civilization and Progress Have Kept Step With Money Supply in All Ages.

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ROANOKE, VA.

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE for "The Story of the Philippines" by Murat Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the Americans trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the roar of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents. Brimful of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low prices. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trashy unofficial war books. Outfit free. Address, F. T. Barber, Secy., Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

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Editors :: B. O. Flower Frederick Upham Adams

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One dollar a year, 10 cents a copy; sample number mailed for six cents.

THE NEW TIME, 56 Fifth Ave., CHICAGO

SEEKING THE LIGHT.

Colored Converts Brought Into the Fold of the Church.

Their Sincerity Not to Be Doubted—A Sunday Morning Baptism in the Potomac—The Ceremony Described.

[Special Washington Letter.]

Three newspaper men were taking a Sunday morning walk with the intention to go over the heights of Georgetown beyond the ancient Rock of Dumbarton, when, as we were nearing the historic stream of Rock creek, which divides the old-time commercial port from the national capital, we heard the voices of hundreds of people singing religious songs and shouting amen and hallelujah. There was evidently a ceremony of baptism being performed by the colored people of our city, because we had heard similar sounds upon one occasion before, although we had never been present at any such occasion in this city or the vicinity.

We deflected our course and came to the P street bridge, over which the Metropolitan street cars run, and standing upon that structure we witnessed an unusual scene, even for the District of Columbia. There must have been not less than 5,000 colored people upon one bank of the stream, while there were upwards of 3,000 white people upon the other side, all gathered together to witness the immersion of about two score colored men and women, who were to be admitted as members of the Baptist church after public compliance with the most important regulation of that religious body.

While not disposed to smile or laugh at things religious, nor ridicule anything of that nature, a great many things occurred which were provocative of laughter, in spite of the fact that these people were earnest, sincere and honestly seeking salvation. While all of the good people upon the eastern shore of the creek were singing: "We are kneeling at the altar on our knees, and we face the rising sun; Lord have mercy on our souls," a young colored girl not more than 16 years of age entered the water and was led into a deep place by the pastor.

She was so carried away by religious zeal and enthusiasm that it required the united strength of the pastor and his assistant to hold the girl and keep her from drowning herself. She was slippery as an eel, and it really seemed as though she would drown herself in the fervor of her frenzy. Several times she jumped into the water far beyond her depth, but was ultimately held in check, while the pastor uttered a few words of invocation and pushed her under the water. While this struggle was going on the people on the bank were singing: "Way over yonder where I wander, angels are looking on me."

"Sister Susan is saved." "Sister Bettie is saved." "Glory be to God. Hallelujah!" "Praise the Lord for evermore!"

Those were a few of the ejaculations which burst in unison from the throats of the assembled multitude, as sister after sister was immersed and blessed by the pastor. There was one athletic old woman, who weighed 300 pounds at least, who grasped the pastor around the throat and hauled his head under the water, which, by the way, looked very much like thick bean soup. The crying and wailing and crooning of the negro plantation melodies were



BEYOND HER DEPTH.

like barbaric singing of ante-bellum times. One of their peculiar cries as the waters rolled over the heads of the converts was: "The waters of Jordan are rolling over my soul. Glory be to God! Hallelujah!"

Standing on the bridge, as we did, above the people, every word they uttered came up to us distinctly, and the voices of praise rang up and down the peaceful valley so that they must have been heard fully two miles by the people who dwell in the beautiful cottages along the banks of the stream.

The place chosen for the baptismal ceremony was only a quarter of a mile above the mouth of the sewer of Georgetown. There were upwards of 40 people baptized, and there was no foolishness about it, either, for every one of them went under the water and some of them were kept under for a long time. There were very few men in the congregation who were thus taken into the church. The majority of them were women, and nearly all of them girls. When the heavy old woman hauled her pastor under the water there were at least fourscore people on the banks who cried: "Go it, old gal. Go it, old gal. The preacher needs to baptize his soul, too. Go it, old gal!"

Upon every announcement of the profession of faith, the people were noused under the water with a swish, and when their heads went out of sight their heels went above the water, and they kicked and screamed like mad. There is nothing on earth more deeply earnest than the profession of religious faith by the people who have come up out of the darkness of the bondage of slavery. Of course, their educational condition is yet circumscribed. Very often too much is expected of them. It is not fair for a race which has steadily grown for a thousand years to expect another race to attain perfection in a quarter of a century. These people are learning of the same Master whose worship we have learned from our infancy. Nevertheless, it was almost impossible for my friends and myself to realize the actual solemnity of the occasion, on account of the many ludicrous things said and done, as heard and seen from our vantage ground.

Capt. John Smith sailed these Potomac waters to the head of navigation, and his little boats entered Rock creek and anchored there. The Scotchman, Beall, who named the heights the Rock of Dumbarton, worshiped on these very banks. Here the Potomacs and Alalostans, and Occoquans of the south, allied their forces and met in deadly conflict the powerful Susquehannas of the north, and gave them their Waterloo. Here the aboriginal inhabitants of the Blue Ridge mountains came to hunt and fish and spend their winters; deserting their mountain resorts until the warmth of genial spring and balmy



"GO IT, OLD GAL!"

summer wooed them back again to the crags and peaks, the springs and streams of the high altitude. Here, only a generation since, the soldiers of the north rendezvoused and recruited for mortal combat with their impetuous and valorous cousins of the south. But the wars of nations and races have passed into memories; and in the name of the Prince of Peace the people of another race perform the ceremony which initiates them into the fellowship of the religion of love, and teaches them that joy is duty and love is law.

That old colored pastor was a peculiar specimen of his race. He wore no gown nor insignia of the rank of episcopacy or presbytery. His long frock coat was buttoned up to the neck; his shaggy, gray-black beard and hair glistened in the sunlight; his spectacles clung to his ample nose, and their gold bows gave added dignity to his appearance. He was not aged nor venerable, but strong and powerful physically. His voice was deep, rasping, penetrating, and his invocations were distinctly audible above the volume of praise, song, shouting and hullabaloo of the multitude. That he was a man of influence with his people was manifest when, by simply raising his hand and beckoning to the people, he commanded silence when every new convert came down into the chilly waters to meet him.

When the last baptism had been made, he slowly came upon dry land, and stood there in dripping garments and delivered a sermon, an earnest lecture to the people, and at last dismissed them with the benediction. He had been in the water for more than an hour. If he does not die of pneumonia or the grippe it will undoubtedly be because of a dispensation of providence.

When the spectators reached the western end of the bridge, intending to continue their walk, there was a cry of distress and pain, a rush of scores of men pell mell into a commingled mass of writhing legs and arms, all of the people pushing and crowding towards a common center, many of them striking out right and left like rioters and bruisers. The solitary policeman helplessly struggled to wedge his way towards the center of the crowd, but could do nothing until the crowd gradually separated. Then it was discovered that several men had been cut with razors, ten or more had been struck with fists and sticks, and the appearance of the individuals emerging from the center of the melee was very unprepossessing. As usual, somebody had started a quarrel, a sufficient number of friends of the participants had reenforced their neighbors, and the meeting had closed in turmoil and disorder. The words of wisdom had evidently fallen upon some deaf ears. The solemnity of the occasion had manifestly made no impression upon several minds yet in the darkness of sin. There are black sheep in all families, and in all churches.

SMITH D. FRY.

Well Qualified.

Paterfamilias—Is that young man that called on you last night an athlete?

Bright Eyes—Indeed he is. He played on the Yale football team last year, and now he's in training for the crew.

Paterfamilias—He ought to make a success in both branches of sport. I observed that his staying powers were remarkably well developed. — Town Topics.

To Forfend Borrowing.

"William, wake up; there's somebody pounding on the back door."

"Don't be scared, Susan. I ordered our new stepladder delivered at midnight so the neighbors wouldn't find out we had one."—Chicago Record.

What Absurdity!

Smyth—They tell me that young Walker is most awfully superstitious.

Robinson — Superstitious isn't the word for it. Why, he won't even order a dozen oysters for fear of sitting down 13 at table.—Ally Sloper.

YAVA-SUPAI INDIANS.

An Arizona Tribe Which Is Not Very Well Known.

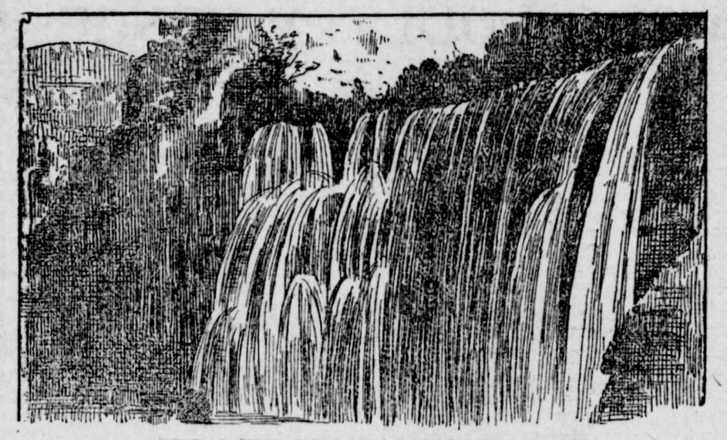
They Live in a Beautiful Country and Are Industrious and Peace-Loving—Adepts in Many Paying Trades.

[Special Arizona Letter.]

There has not been as much wild nonsense and unmitigated falsehood written about any tribe of Indians in the world as about the Yava Supais, or Coconinos, whose home is in Cataract canyon, one of the tributaries of the Grand canyon of the Colorado river, in Arizona. The reasons for this mendacity are clear. The home of the Supais is so difficult of access, and until within the last ten years was so almost inaccessible that not ten white men had ever reached it since the time the Spaniards first discovered the tribe, 350 years ago. They were an exceedingly shy people and most averse to leading anyone to their village, and the trails by which they did descend were so frightful that few would ever recommend their friends to brave the dangers and go.

Ten years ago I first visited them, was well received, and soon after was privileged to become a member of the family of the chief, and henceforth have been regarded as "a Supai with a white face."

The last chief of the tribe was a stern, stalwart old warrior, named Kohot, but generally known to the whites as Capt. Navajo. I once visited him at his royal mansion. He was sitting out of doors on a large deerskin, cross-legged, busily engaged in making for himself a pair of moccasins. His three wives



BRIDAL VEIL FALLS IN CATARACT CANYON.

sat near by, engaged in their domestic vocations, and occasionally helping their lord. The youngest squaw was quite good looking, and, at the command of Navajo, went out to the peach orchard and brought me a large basketful of the delicious, ripe peaches, which, in such a spot, so far removed from civilization, seemed especially delicious and palatable.

Navajo, however, was by no means friendly to the white men, or perhaps I ought to say, he would have preferred that they keep away from the Supais. With the eye of a keen observer, he noticed the demoralization that followed contact with the whites amongst the neighboring tribes—especially the Hualpais—and, wisely and patriotically, he wished to avoid having his own people "civilized" in that way.

I was once present at a pow-wow held between the tribes and a special commissioner sent out by United States Indian Commissioner Morgan to investi-



NAVAJO SUPAI CHIEF.

gate their condition, and, if possible, induce them to send their children to the Indian school at Fort Mojave. Never shall I forget the final decision of Navajo, translated by his son "Tom," and delivered with native eloquence and dramatic force: "Tell the great father at Washington that the Supais no want 'em white man—him come steal 'em Supai corn, teach 'em Supai drink whisky, teach 'em Supai gamble; him ask 'em Supai show 'em water hole and spling (spring), and then him no let Supai water him horses there; him ask 'em Supai show 'em mine, and then him say him belong all same white man. Him teach 'em Supai lie; him want to catch 'em Supai squaw. We no want 'em white man—Supai no like 'em." Then, with all the assembled braves of the tribe squatted on the ground around him, he and his one-eyed son the center of the group, the commissioner sitting on one side of the "ha-we," or wickiup, Navajo gave a dramatic summary of the whole question. Making a little heap of sand with one hand he called out: "White man's sugar! Ha-ne-gi!" This latter word means "good." This signified that the offer the commissioner had made of giving them sugar was all right. The whole tribe then solemnly and emphatically repeated the word "Ha-ne-gi." Then one by one Navajo named the other good things the "great father at Washington" had offered them if they would send their children to school, making a small sand heap to represent it, and naming it "ha-ne-gi." The braves repeated in chorus that it was good.

Then Navajo made another sand pile, naming it "white man's school," and exclaiming with vigor and disgust "Hana-to-op-o-gi" — bad — and with one wide sweep of the hand erasing all the sand piles, the good and the bad, rose to his feet as the men shouted "Hana-to-op-o-gi," and, bowing to the commissioner, marched silently away. The pow-wow was ended, and the offer of the commissioner refused.

Since that time, through the persistent endeavors of the best friend the Supais have ever had, Mr. W. W. Bass, the government has established a school there, where the children are taught all useful and practical knowledge, sewing, dress-making, knitting, etc., and a farmer gives instruction to the men in caring for their fields and crops. For one of the first things the visitor notices in the canyon where the village is located is the fine character of the soil, and the ease with which the creek can be used for purposes of irrigation. The soil in the whole of the tillable part of the canyon is exceedingly rich, and fine corn, melons, pumpkins, squash, chiles and peaches are grown in profusion.

That the Supais are more provident than many Indian peoples is evidenced by the fact that at certain places near the summit of their lofty and precipitous walls, paintings may be seen, representing ears of corn, which upon inquiry I found to be connected with the following tradition. Many, many years ago the valley was entirely covered with cotton wood and other trees and their flourishing cornfields, and the tribe was prosperous and happy. But one dreadful day a cloudburst came and washed away their "ha-wes" (houses), washed out their corn and drowned a large number of their men, women and children. The survivors were left homeless and without food. That year was an exceedingly hard one to them, and they barely subsisted on the few rats, etc., they could snare and the roots they could dig up. As a result the chief men of the tribe agreed in the future to lay aside a certain proportion of all their corn, peaches, mescal, etc., and store it in one of these inaccessible caves—that is inaccessible from above except by ropes, and perfectly safe from any fear of inundation from below. The paintings of the ears of corn denoted the location of those storehouses.

But of late years this custom has fallen into disrepute. Their excess of peaches and corn is sold to the white people at the nearest points on the railway, and now that they are beginning to sell their produce and the baskets they make they learn to keep the money thus gained until a "rainy day."

At the same time corn and dried peaches are still to be found in these wonderful and elevated granaries. The older men, to whom tradition appeals more powerfully than to the rising generation which is learning "white men's ways" at the school, still believe in keeping a surplus stock in reserve, and every now and again they make an effort and store away a little corn and peaches for possible emergencies.

While not as accomplished basket-makers as are some other Indian women it is most interesting to watch the squaws engaged in the work of basket-making. They take the willows, strip them and then divide them into "skeins," with which they weave their baskets. They are not so elaborate in pattern, or daintily beautiful in design, execution and color as those of some of the California tribes, still they are well made, and are generally so closely woven that they will hold water. Indeed I have bought many of them that had to be emptied of mutton-broth, mush, batter for making their wafer-bread, etc., before I could bring them away. As soon as a girl is able to walk she is taught to weave.

Most white people would find it hard work to cook in a basket, but the Supais have been doing it for many generations. They have two methods. The simplest and most primitive way is to drop stones that have been heated in the camp fire into the water, or whatever other liquid is to be boiled or cooked. This, of course, requires constant attention, for as soon as a stone cools it must be fished out, placed in the fire and reheated before it can again be used.

The other method is to cover the basket with a thick layer of clay and sand, and then use it as an ordinary earthenware vessel, putting it directly over the coals.

According to our scientific experts it was by the falling from the basket of one of these clay bottoms that the art of pottery-making was discovered. Finding the bowl-shaped clay-basket separated from the wicker basket, the attention of the primitive Indian was directed to the possibilities of clay as an article for the manufacture of a vessel that would hold water, and once the principle was discovered it was easy to progress until pottery was made of all shapes and sizes desired.

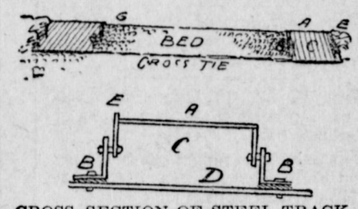
G. WHARTON JAMES.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

STEEL WAGON TRACK.

The One Tested by the Minnesota Experiment Station Is Not an Unqualified Success.

The steel track at the Minnesota experiment station is a portion of the track prepared by the office of road inquiry of the department of agriculture for the Omaha exposition last year. The steel rails, a, are eight inches wide, with one-half inch flange, e, at the outer edge, and 30 feet long. They are made of channel steel, and to the channel steel are bolted L-shaped strips of steel, b, which extend outward. There are no timbers used. The channel, c, should be filled with cement before laying.



CROSS SECTION OF STEEL TRACK.

This gives a base for each rail to rest upon a little over a foot wide. The rails are tied together every eight or ten feet by means of bars or cross ties, d, which are bolted to the bottoms of the rails.

This road has been tried but little. It was laid only a month or so before the ground froze last fall. The first experiment of trying it with dirt or gravel surfacing material showed that it was not a success, as the wheels of the wagon would run off the track and cut into the gravel or dirt. The edges of the rails being smooth, the wheels would not come back onto the track readily. Broken stone and cobble stones were then used and helped to return the wheels to the track, these stones being laid both inside and outside of each rail, as shown at g.

The steel would probably cost $2,500 per mile. It would work much better with macadam between the tracks and for a foot or two on either side. This would bring the cost up to the cost of macadam. It may be that the rails can be made in some different form that will hold the wheels on the track, and so constructed that the wheels will easily come back on to the track when in a rut beside the rails, though it is quite likely that stone will be necessary to accomplish this last. — Orange Judd Farmer.

WHAT AILED THE SAW.

An Old Story Applied to Road Officials Who Know Nothing About Their Business.

Several townships in the vicinity of Laconia, N. H., are said to be dissatisfied with the new system of maintaining the highways and wish to go back to the old highway district system. The Laconia Democrat says the new system is all right and adds: "Some of the towns near here are loud in their denunciations of the present law, but come to investigate it is either a case where no money is raised or like the man and the saw. A carpenter went to a professional saw-filer with a hand saw to be fixed; the professional jointed, set it and filed it. In a short time the carpenter came back and said he: 'This saw don't go right.' The old filer jointed it again and filed it as well as he could. The next morning the carpenter came back with the saw, and in the same language: 'This saw don't go right.' The professional took it, put on his glasses and sawed off several pieces of timber and it cut true and very nicely. He handed it back to the man and said he: 'The trouble is not so much with the saw as the durned fool that runs it.' Where the law does not work right it is not the fault of the law but the men that run it; a thousand times rather shift officers than vote to go back."

Trenching Land for Crops.

Years ago English farm papers had much to say about the advantage of trenching land, especially in gardens, instead of plowing it. Labor on the farm has always been so cheap that trenching or hand digging of land is often resorted to to give employment to labor at low rates. It is a waste of labor mostly, for the hand digging of trenches does not fit the soil any better for crops than will the subsoil plow, which merely follows the surface plow, pulverizing the subsoil without bringing it up. In fact, the subsoil plow, except on the very richest land, does better work than can be done by trenching. In hand digging much of the subsoil is pretty sure to be mixed with surface soil. Only very rich soil can bear such mixture without injury to the first crop after it has been done.

A Pound of Onion Seed.

Replying to the question as to how many bushels of onion seeds one pound of seed will produce, a writer says: "The more thickly the seed is sown the smaller the sets, hence it is difficult to estimate the number of bushels from one pound, the sets varying in size from a pea to a large marble. It requires about five pounds of seed per acre for an onion crop and about eight times as much for sets. A pound contains about 115,000 seeds, and if allowance is made for loss in germination, etc., at least one bushel of sets can be obtained, and probably much more under favorable conditions."

Should Not Expect It.

No rural community that does not make some effort to procure good roads should expect free delivery of mails.

COLORING BUTTER.

A Dairy Paper Presents Some Very Strong and Logical Arguments Against the Practice.

If oleomargarine were put upon the market undisguised and sold honestly for what it is there could be no ground for complaint, either moral or legal. If people knowing what it is deliberately buy it, they have a perfect right to do so, and any law forbidding its manufacture or sale would be not only unfair and unjust, but in direct violation of the letter and spirt of the rights of American free men. But there is, we presume, no case on record where uncolored oleomargarine was offered for sale as oleomargarine and sold for use as a substitute for butter. If it were not colored to resemble butter the amount sold would never trouble any buttermaker. In fact if there were no butter color there would practically be no oleomargarine sold. It is in coloring it, shaping it and stamping it to resemble butter that the fraud consists. It is against the butter color that the law is aimed.

In the same way so-called butter, ringed, streaked, striped and spotted, without regard to previous condition or composition, is colored and molded to imitate first-class butter. The original stuff out of which this process butter is compounded is but little, if any, better than the raw material of oleomargarine. But butter color cures all defects for the purpose of sale, just as with oleomargarine.

Against this and process butter all real dairymen wage open and relentless war, but with the utmost inconsistency they take the very same butter color and use it precisely as the oleomargarine and process people do—for the same purpose, too; that is, for giving their butter a uniform and attractive color, the color of the best butter when at its best—Jersey butter from June grass. The difference is of degree and not of kind—of bad, worse, worst. The whole practice is inexcusable!—Jersey Bulletin.

HINTS FOR THE DAIRY.

A cow abominates an unclean person.

Many dairymen feed too much; more feed too little.

Cows need roots from October to May for best results.

Salting the cows is one of the things too often neglected.

There is good reason to believe the colastrum, or first mess, should be divided between the cow and calf.

In dairying brains are needed as much as "blood;" yet the amount of brains is not as essential as the quality.

Most cows prostrated with fever can be cured if prompt attention is given. The remedy is not physic, but warmth.

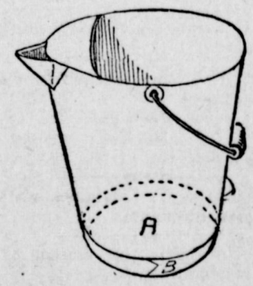
Chewing tobacco or swearing (according to some) will dry up cows. I know if I hear any swearing the swearer "dries up" mighty quick.

The greatest blessing that ever comes to a dairyman is a sweet-tempered wife, who can make fine butter. I know this by experience. The wife appreciates having her husband say nice things about her and her work. — Midland Farmer.

HANDY LITTLE THING.

False Bottom to the Milk Pail Is a Great Promoter of Cleanliness in the Dairy.

Cleanliness in the dairy can be increased by making a wooden wheel the size of the bottom of the milk pail (a),



AN AID TO CLEANLINESS.

nailing it to a wood hoop (b), so the edge will come above the wheel and thus make a false bottom for the milk pail. Make just large and small enough so the pail will fit close enough to carry the false bottom without touching it. When through milking the bottom can be removed by shoving it off the pail. When milking in the barnyard or open field a fake bottom of this kind is very handy.—S. Bibby, in Farm and Home.

For an Excellent Reason.

"Mr. Speaker," said the honorable member from Cattawampus county, in a voice that trembled with indignation, "I wish, sir, to refute the assertion that the people of my section of the state prefer the muddy, bottomless, barbarous and beastly roads of their ancestors to the hard, firm roads that mark the advance of civilization. I wish, I say, to refute that imputation!"

"Well," said the speaker after a pause of several moments, "why don't you?"

"I can't!" responded the honorable member from Cattawampus, wiping the perspiration from his brow and sitting down.—Chicago Tribune.

San Jose Scale Specific.

More than one authority states that there is practically no interest in California over the San Jose scale. The San Jose spray is considered a sovereign remedy. The formula for it is follows: Unslaked lime, 40 pounds; salt, 15 pounds; sulphur, 20 pounds. Ten pounds of lime are first slaked and boiled with the sulphur in 20 gallons of water for three hours. The remaining lime and salt are then added, and the whole boiled an hour longer. Sufficient water is then added to bring the whole solution up to 60 gallons, which is strained before using.—Guy E. Mitchell, in Farm and Fireside.

The South Door

By Margaret H. Eckerson.

IT WAS such a fine, convenient barn, such a model in all respects, that Giles Hewitt felt his excessive pride in it a perfectly justifiable thing, and as he strolled about it this sultry July morning, surveying it from all points of view, he could not restrain his oft-repeated encomiums: "Admirable! Admirable! Fine! None better in the country." Then, as he espied Esther, his wife, looking for early apples in the orchard below, he called in his soft, slow voice: "Come up here, Esther."

The call troubled her. She had no time to spare, as this was a very busy morning, crowded with work, and the girls, Ria and Ella, were engrossed with preparations for a picnic at Point o'Rocks, on the lake, that afternoon. As for the barn, how thoroughly she knew it, from the shining cow that served as a weather vane to the foundations. It had been the staple of Giles' conversation for months, and she could not tell how many times she had meekly followed in his wake to survey its conveniences.

"Esther, do you hear me?" The soft voice was distinctly peremptory. Giles Hewitt always expected his women folks to come at his bidding.

She put down her basket filled with red astrachans and went reluctantly up the hill.

"I want you to see how well these doors work now," said Giles, leading the way to the rear of the building.

What a grand view these doors framed! It always struck her with a sense of loveliness quite inexpressible in words. She drew a long sighing breath as she looked on wood and meadow, dimpled dells and swelling hills, church spires rising whitely from bowery hamlets and a river winding afar like a silvery ribbon. Northward a blue lake glittered like a jewel in an emerald setting, and in the west a circlet of hills vanished delicately like a dream into the softly tinted sky.

"How beautiful!" she said. "It rests me just to look. I could sit here and look, just look for hours! Oh, Giles, if the house only stood here on the hill, and I could only see all this from the kitchen door!"

"The house is in the best place, Esther, sheltered from the north winds. I don't understand why you are always saying that."

She sighed. "Yes, I know, but such a view is food and rest. Oh, I know you think me silly. Yes, I am truly glad you have such a big, convenient barn, so many nice labor-saving things about it; it must be good to have things as you want them;" she began to plait her apron hem nervously. "I was thinking that now the barn is finished and all the crops so promising and the hay crop is so large, that you will be willing to let me have the door cut through the south side of the kitchen. You know how long I have waited to have it done?"

She looked so wistfully meek, standing there with a timid, deprecatory smile on her lips. She had never been a self-assertive woman—no one knew that better than Giles. Nevertheless, he felt annoyed and angered. He had not called her up here to discuss her whims.

"You know," she went on, "I just want a common door with a glass sash, and then I'd like a little stoop running to the end of the house. I could do the churning out there, and lots of little chores—the kitchen is so small and hot—and it won't cost much. Johnson calculated he could do all I wanted for $40."

"Johnson!" his tone was distinctly angry.

"You see, Giles," she plaited the apron over and over, quite frustrated at his perceptible annoyance; "it was when he came down to the house one day for a drink of buttermilk—and you know what a hand he is to joke—he said: 'This is a sort of unhandy kitchen, Mrs. Hewitt; you'd better move up to your husband's barn and have it airier and handier.' Then I told him how I wanted a door cut through on the south and we talked it over and he figured it up and—"

"Good heavens, Esther!" cried Giles, too vexed to listen further, "I never knew such a gadfly as you are. You get an idea in your head and harp on it eternally. 'Door! Door! Door!' You can't think or talk anything else; and now, after all the barn has cost and the necessity for economy, one would think you would have some common sense. But, you are a Royal!"

He sneered as if thus branding her signified that her people had been extravagant and wasteful. Then, noting the quivering of her lips and the tears welling beneath her lids, he was more angered than ever and went on irately: "For 40 years my mother used that kitchen and I never heard her complain, but some women want the world, and having that would cry for the moon. Don't you say door to me again."

She turned away without a word and went down the hill to the orchard bars. She wiped her eyes before she took up the apples and trudged back to the house. The girls must not see the tears.

"Mother is a long time picking apples," said Ella Hewitt, as she frosted a tempting cake just baked for the picnic.

"Probably pa has called her to tag him about the barn," said Ria, who was deftly slicing pink ham for sandwiches. "That barn is the hub of his universe just now—has been for six months. He houses his cattle better than his women folks. Isn't this a fine, light, airy, handy kitchen?" "Very, for a man of his means," said Ella, vexedly. "I'm just ashamed of such a gloomy, unhandy little pen. See the walls—rough boards that it never pays to clean, two miserable, tiny windows, stuck so high up you can't see out of them, and a cellar trap door in the middle that takes up a good quarter of the room; no water brought in; and the well way down in front of the house; not a single convenience to make work handier or easier, and poor mother has had to put up with it all these years! Why doesn't pa have that door cut through for her?"

She shrugged her pretty shoulders. "Say, do tell me if this ham is thin enough. I want my sandwiches to be first-class."

Giles Hewitt was distinctly taciturn at the dinner table that noon, and in view of his lowering countenance the meal proceeded in unpleasant silence. Immediately after dinner he made ready to drive to Hoyt with a load of grain. It was second nature for Esther to anxiously wait on him when he dressed to go anywhere. She always put out his clothes, brushed them, tied his cravat, saw that he had a clean handkerchief, but to-day he told her coldly to go about her work, he would help himself. Presently he came into the kitchen where she was washing the dishes to blacken his shoes. Phew, how hot it was, and how dark that little corner where the cracked square of looking glass hung, before which she fumbled with his cravat!

Esther stood at the sink with her back to him, and just opposite the trap door was a white cross chalked on the rough wall boards, marking the spot where she wanted the outer door cut. Somehow the sight of the innocent mark angered him again. She seemed to have chalked it for a purpose, and he went out, slamming the door childishly.

Presently the girls came in all in a flutter, looking very pretty and dainty in their simple lawns and big hats and quite overflowing with the pleasurable anticipations of youth.

"It was a shame, mother, to leave you in this hot place to do the dishes alone," said Ria, penitently, "but we had to make ready. See, the Warmen boys are driving in the gate now." They kissed her and fluttered out, and she followed to take a look, a fond, proud look after them as they rode away with their cavaliers.

It was almost insufferably hot that afternoon; the mercury mounted higher and higher in the tube on the stoop; the fowls went with drooping wings and gaping beaks; the cattle sought grateful shade and ruminated in shallow pools; the house dog dug a grave behind the currant bushes, in which he lay panting with lolling tongue; vegetation shriveled and wilted; the earth was cracked and baked; but by and by clouds gathered in the west and gusts of wind capriciously swirled the dust and caught up sticks and straws in elfin dances. An old farmer driving by called to a man digging a ditch in a field: "I guess the dry spell is broken. A shower is coming up."

A gloom almost appalling settled on the landscape; the bees flew to their hives; the cattle snorted and raced about, frightened at the rolling of thunder and the shooting of javelins of fire from the jagged clouds.

There was a going in the treetops, a strange, distant murmur of millions of raindrops advancing with the swiftness of a mighty host.

"I wonder if Giles shut the barn door?" said Esther, hurrying out; then there was a thunderclap that seemed to shake the universe to its foundations, and a blinding, swirling deluge!

It was four o'clock when Giles Hewitt jogged homeward. Dixey and Topsy, his big black mares, resented being held down to a sober gait and tossed their heads and snorted as they splashed through puddles. The clayey mud caked the wheel rims, streaked the spokes and clung in tenacious blobs to the hubs. Everywhere were signs of the storm's havoc, and Giles was conscious of certain ugly misgivings lest the new barn, the pride of his heart, might have suffered; but no, as he turned a corner he saw it silhouetted on its hill, dominating the landscape, the shining weather vane all agleam with reflected glories of the west.

He breathed more freely now and critically scanned his neighbor's fields to see what damage had been wrought.

When he came in sight of the white frame house he wondered to see a number of people in the yard. Then he said: "By George, if the old elm hasn't been struck! What a shame!"

Dan Conly, his neighbor, hurried down to meet him as he turned up the drive. His face was ghastly. What on earth ailed the man?

"I say, Hewitt"—he clasped his hands mechanically as he called—"stop a minute—hold on—I want to tell you—God Almighty! man, how can I? The lightning struck — Esther's dead! Whoa, there!" catching the reins that fell from Hewitt's palsied hands and leaping to the seat beside him. "Lean on me! There, there! You had to know it. God! but it's rough."

Kind neighbors stood aside in silent groups as Giles Hewitt tottered into the room where Esther lay.

Oblivious of spectators, he fell on his knees beside her with an exceeding bitter cry.

"Esther! Esther! You are not dead! Speak! Look up! You were always good, Esther. You were never unreasonable. You shall have that door made. You shall, I say. Somebody get Johnson."

Crazed with shock and anguish, he stroked her cold hands. "Speak to me, Esther, speak to me! Do you want the door?"

Some of the neighbors left the room weeping. In the next room Mrs. Conly rocked hysterically back and forth.

"The Lord knows I can't stand it to see a man going on so," she cried. "It's just awful. I says to Dan, says I: 'Break it to him gently, Dan; kind o' lead up to it;' and there; he's just gone and right out with it and shocked him crazy. Hark! there he goes again, talking senseless-like about a door. He's clean out of his mind!"—N. Y. Independent.

WIT AND WISDOM.

The greatest fraud in this world is the fraud we practice on ourselves.—Atchison Globe.

Don't believe those who praise you and speak in derogation of others.—Chicago Daily News.

"My son follows the medical profession." "Where did he study medicine?" "Oh, he isn't a doctor; he's an undertaker."—Yale Record.

In His Line.—"I don't believe I got your fare, sir." The Misnomer—"Ah, brother; you will not allow me to lead you from the walks of the unbelievers."—Philadelphia North American.

Kibber (who has jostled a dignified person)—"Beg pardon, sir." Justice Farleigh (rather absent-mindedly)—"You will enter the motion in the customary way."—Boston Transcript.

"He goaded me to desperation, your honor, before I assaulted him." "What did he do?" asked the magistrate. "He kept insisting that his make of wheel was superior to mine."—Ohio State Journal.

Wife—"What d'you think of my new hat?" Hubby—"Eh? Oh, I dunno—makes your face look a bit long, doesn't it?" Wife—"It'll make your face look a bit long when you see the bill for it."—Ally Sloper.

Teacher (reading)—"'And in the meantime Willie was very naughty.' Now, who can give a definition of 'meantime?' Johnnie, you may answer for the class." Johnnie—"That's the time when ma calls me in the morning and spanks me if I don't get up."—Cleveland Leader.

WEAPONS OF THUGS.

What the New York Police Find on the Most Desperate Prisoners They Arrest.

Only a very small portion of the prisoners taken to police stations in New York city carry deadly and unlawful weapons these days, because the courts have a fashion of administering the law rigorously in such cases. Sword, pistol and loaded canes have almost completely disappeared. The unlawful weapons are carried by foreigners chiefly. Native-born citizens care little for them. One night, recently, a big, powerful Chinaman ran amuck with three of the "silent talkers," and assaulted one of his countrymen and knocked him senseless. The disturber of the peace was arrested after a struggle and taken to the Elizabeth street station. On his left fist was a heavy pair of brass knuckles, in his right hand was a black-jack, and in his belt was a keen-edged knife.

The black-jack was an artistic one. The head was a leather pouch full of lead. The handle was braided leather nine inches long and rather stiff. It weighed nearly two pounds. Another black-jack taken at the same station house had an iron ball for a head and a steel-wire rope for the handle. A sneak-thief carried a canvas bag ten inches long and four inches wide. The bottom of the bag had a pound and a half of bird-shot sewed in it. That black-jack was to break bones without more than slightly bruising the skin. The black-jack is more favored than the bludgeon, because it has a pliable handle, but a bludgeon is easily procured—a foot of lead pipe or iron bar will serve. The other night two men were arrested in Park Row as they were assaulting a man. One of these men was held in $500 extra bail because he carried an ordinary wooden billy, such as policemen have. The kind of billy a crook carries by preference is an eight-inch leather bag with a bar of lead in it. But no one can lawfully carry such a weapon in New York city.

Two, three or four brass or steel rings are welded together and a grip welded along the edges of the rings. The thug slips his fingers through the rings, tightens his fist on the grip, and he is literally brass-knuckled. The deadliest iron knuckles ever put together were taken from a sailor on Cherry street about a month ago. The sailor fractured one man's skull and broke the cheek and nasal bones of another with them before he was subdued. They were steel knuckles of four rings and a thumb-brace. They were deadlier because on each ring was a conical spur a quarter of an inch high. So experienced a policeman as Acting Capt. Brown had never seen the like. He said he would rather be hit with a club than with one of them.

Sergt. Tappin, of the Sixth precinct, has handled a lot of strange weapons in his day. Recently he had three kinds of stabbers taken from prisoners. They were made from flat, three-cornered and round files. The temper had been taken out of the files. They were then ground down to edges and points, and retempered. With a handle fitted to them they were weapons fit to kill men.

All kinds of revolvers come to the station houses. A man who carried a pin-fire pistol was locked up for intoxication awhile ago. He was a foreigner. Most of the revolvers carried are cheap and dangerous to the shooter. None can shoot them straight, which accounts for the hurting of spectators when shooting begins.

Following in the footsteps of science, the thief has taken to drugs to aid him in acquiring riches, instead of the long familiar black-jack and knuckles. He puts knockout drops into the glass of his victim, and then, at his leisure, accomplishes his purpose. The big masked bruiser of a highwayman is giving way to the sleek individual with crafty ways, whose weapon, instead of being a sand-bag, is a tiny bottle full of odorless "medicine." — Raymond S. Spears, in Leslie's Weekly.

A Philosopher.

Mrs. Crawford—What did your husband say when you burned the cake on all four sides?

Mrs. Crabshaw—Said it was a good thing I hadn't cooked it in an octagon-shaped tin.—N. Y. World.

Sixty Miles an Hour.

A steam motor car, designed for use on the railroads, recently made a trial trip, going at the rate of sixty miles an hour. This will probably be as much of a record beater as has Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the quickest known road to health. There is no quicker way for sufferers from all stomach ills to reach strength and happiness than by this great remedy. It cures indigestion, constipation, nervousness, liver and kidney trouble, and best of all the user stays cured.

Wanted a Door.

The sun blazing down on a race course, far, far east of Suez, and on a field of hot, excited horses and men, waiting till the eccentricities of the starter and an even more eccentric horse combine to get us in line. The patience of the former is at last exhausted. "Bring up that horse! Come up on that beast! You'll get into trouble over this, I tell you," and so forth. The Australian lightweight replies patiently: "I can't help it, sir. This is a cab horse, this 'orse is. He won't start till the door shuts—and I haven't got a door!"—Academy.

Cool Resorts of the North.

The Popular Summer Tourist Route is the Grand Trunk Railway, reaching all the famous Summer resorts including Petoskey, Mackinaw, St. Clair Springs—The Muskoka Lakes, Lake of Bays (Highlands of Ontario), Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Rapids of the St. Lawrence, White Mountains, Montreal, Saguenay River and the Seashore resorts of the North Atlantic. Also Watkins Glen, Glen Summit, Atlantic City, Asbury Park and other popular resorts on and reached by the Lehigh Valley R. R.

Vestibule Train Service.

Copies of illustrated literature with full information as to rates, etc., will be sent on application to J. H. Burgis, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, 249 Clark St., Corner Jackson Boulevard, Chicago.

What He Got.

Ethel—He offered me an engagement ring.

Edith—And of course you gave him the "glad hand!"—Puck.

From Baby in the High Chair

to grandma in the rocker Grain-O is good for the whole family. It is the long-desired substitute for coffee. Never upsets the nerves or injures the digestion. Made from pure grains it is a food in itself. Has the taste and appearance of the best coffee at ¼ the price. It is a genuine and scientific article and is come to stay. It makes for health and strength. Ask your grocer for Grain-O.

Ancient Roquefort Cheese.

It is said that Roquefort cheese dates back to Pliny's time. Some of it smells as though it were a great deal older than that.—Boston Transcript.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Sore, and Sweating Feet. All Druggists and Shoe Stores sell it, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

More Information.

Tommy—Paw, what do they put water in stock for?

Mr. Figg—To soak the investors with, my son.—Indianapolis Journal.

The Best Prescription for Chills.

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

COSTLY TRIFLES.

Scarf pins with the miniatures of loved ones are gaining favor.

A gold turtle thickly studded with precious gems forms a pretty brooch.

A pretty lace pin represents lilies of the valley with enameled leaves in their natural color.

A very unique collar buckle is of gold with a rough finish. Two large turquoises are set in the center.

A very pretty inkstand of bronze is in the shape of a large shell with the figure of a cupid seated on the edge of the well.

Ladies' initial watch chatelaine pins are gaining great favor. A handsome pin is thickly studded with precious stones of various colors.

A handsome brooch in the shape of a lizard has a row of emeralds on the back with amethysts serving for the eyes, while the rest is thickly studded with diamonds.

The latest novelty for a vest pocket tape line is of silver in the shape of a fishing reel. The handle, which is used for winding up the tape, can be folded so that it will not catch in the pocket.—Jewelers' Weekly.

IN FIELDS OF INDUSTRY.

The fishing industry of Maryland gives employment to 42,812 persons.

Forty-two million pounds of India rubber were imported into North America last year.

Canada's mineral production has increased 270 per cent. in the last 13 years.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 46,970]

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Mrs. Edna Jackson,
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If Mrs. Pinkham's Compound will cure such severe cases as this surely it must be a great medicine—is there any sufferer foolish enough not to give it a trial?

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We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Look the Same.

Yeast—Did you ever take any of those mud baths?

Crimsonbeak—Well, I ran for office once.—Yonkers Statesman.

A sallow skin acquires a healthy clearness by the use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

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A. N. K.—D 1763

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CUBANS ACCEPT PAY.

The Opposition Defeated and a Fine Start Made.

DELGADO DISBANDS HIS TROOPS.

The Cuban General Orders His Command to Take Their Arms and Go Home—A Big Crowd Yet to Be Paid in Havana.

Havana, May 30.—Yesterday's events in connection with the payment of the Cuban troops entitled to apply here for a share in the American gratuity, have effectually killed off the opposition to the receipt of the bounty by privates. In American military circles it is considered that a fine start has been made and that the opposition is defeated. Three hundred privates arrived during the day to apply for payment, but though Lieut. Col. George M. Randall, of the Eighth United States infantry, the commissioner superintending the distribution here, kept his office open from ten a. m. to five p. m., only 112 could be paid during that interval, as each man took up several minutes. Many who brought arms were not on the rolls at all. Ninety-nine rifles were surrendered, most of thee applicants declining to take any chances in turning the weapons over to the mayor of Havana, evidently believing it would be better to give them direct to the Americans.

All day it was virtually impossible to get through the front door of the office unless the sentry cleared the way. The Cuban officers who, on the first day, tried to discourage any who were disposed to apply, finding now that the tide of feeling has turned, are offering all the assistance possible to Col. Randall. At the conclusion of the day's work there were more than 200 who had not been heard. These will have to wait until after the return of the pay car on June 15, when there will probably be extra days assigned for Havana.

This morning the pay car will leave, carrying money, Col. Randall, his escort, a physician and the postmasters. One thousand posters were sent yesterday afternoon into the province of Pinar del Rio to announce the places and dates of payment. Gen. Brooke gave the order for printing and Senor Domingo Mendez Capote, secretary of government, sent special messengers to affix the notices in prominent places.

Gen. Pedro Delgado, commanding the Cuban forces around Guanajay, called his men together yesterday, told them they were disbanded and ordered them to take their arms and go home. Of the 600, some 30, who were mounted on ponies, said they would ride to Havana and get their money. Thereupon Delgado, who was formerly a notorious bandit, called upon the rest to draw up in line and to shoot any man who took the road to Havana. The 30 mounted men gloomily dispersed. They will have an opportunity to receive their shares later.

It is said that most of the Cubans who, though having arms, did not figure in the muster rolls when they applied for payment, were furnished with the weapons by friends at Guanabacoa, where many arms had been stored with keepers of shops by people who had purchased them from the Spanish guerrillas and volunteers. These were given out to enable the holders to secure shares in the American gratuity. Some Cubans, undoubtedly entitled to payment, have also obtained arms from the same source and are thus able to retain the weapons that they used during the war.

The disbanding of the troops continues. Twelve hundred men, under the command of Gen. Jacinto Hernandez, who were encamped at San Jose de Las Lajas, about 21 miles from Havana, have been mustered out. They were given certificates of service redeemable under the first Cuban government. Some of the men were in the Cuban service 3½ years. One party of 80, living in Santa Clara, started immediately for their homes. The horses of many, however, have died of disease or been killed off and most of the men go home by trains which give them free passage.

CIVIL SERVICE ORDER.

President McKinley Issues His Much Discussed Decree Which Throws Open About 4,000 Places.

Washington, May 30.—President McKinley to-day issued the amendments to the civil service rules which he has had under consideration for about a year. It releases from the operations of the civil service rules about 4,000 offices. Among such places are the following: Pension examining surgeons, Indians employed in the Indian service not connected with the Indian school service and many places in the engineer department at large, the quartermaster's department at large, the subsistence department at large, the ordnance department at large of the war department. With reference to those places in the outside war department service it is provided that they shall be subject to regulations to be prescribed by the secretary of war and approved by the president, thus placing these branches of the service on substantially the same basis as the navy yard service.

Great Britain Again Refused.

Washington, May 30.—Great Britain has again refused the request of the United States that Mrs. Maybrick be pardoned. This is the result of another application made for her release by Ambassador Choate, who has just cabled to Secretary Hay the answer he has received from the British foreign office. In July Mrs. Maybrick will have been ten years in prison as a result of the sentence imposed upon her in consequence of the finding of the jury that she was guilty of administering arsenic that caused the death of her husband, a rich Liverpool merchant.

THE ST. LOUIS BANQUET.

Over Fourteen Hundred Democrats Attend the Anti-Trust Love Feast—Speeches by Mr. Bryan and Others.

St. Louis, May 26.—Promptly at 6:45 o'clock yesterday evening the band struck up "The Stars and Stripes Forever" and the mammoth anti-trust banquet was on, while the 1,445 banqueters seated at the tables broke into a tremendous cheer.

The first speaker of the evening was Harry H. Hawes, president of the Jefferson club, who delivered the address of welcome. He was followed by Hon. Champ Clark, of Missouri, who presented the state and district banners in the name of the state committee. "Trusts and Democracy" occupied Col. M. C. Wetmore, of St. Louis, but a few minutes. He was followed by Hon. David DeArmond, of Missouri, who spoke upon "Trust and Its Parents."

When Mr. Hawes arose to introduce Mr. Bryan he was greeted with applause and the applause which met Mr. Bryan was of the most flattering description. The cheers drowned the music of the band, which struck up "Hold the Fort" as he advanced to the front of the rostrum. Mr. Bryan spoke in brief as follows:

More trusts have been formed during the last two years than existed at the beginning of the present administration, and the nominal capitalization of the trusts now in existence approaches, if it does not equal, in amount the world's total supply of gold and silver. The influence of these trusts has become so enormous that the people, without respect to party, are asking themselves how the evil can be remedied. The purpose of the trusts is to control the product of some article of merchandise, and the methods employed are: First—The union of all individual factories under one management or in one corporation, and, second, the crushing out of new rivals.

A monopoly when once complete not only dictates terms to those who buy the product but it also dictates terms to those who sell the raw material and to those who furnish the labor. If the trusts are permitted to continue we shall find an industrial aristocracy growing up in the United States which will prove as destructive of our ideals as a landed aristocracy would. The principle of monopoly is incompatible with our institutions. Man's necessities compel him to become a purchaser, and where there is but one seller the purchaser is completely at the mercy of the seller. Where there is competition between producers the purchaser is sure to obtain what he wants at a reasonable price. When competition is eliminated the price is controlled not by reason, but by the greed of the one who possesses the monopoly.

It has been said that the power to tax is a power to destroy. A monopoly possesses the power to tax; it can levy such assessments as it will upon the purchaser, and we can no more afford to permit such a power to be exercised by private individuals than we could afford to authorize a private individual to use the machinery of taxation in order to enrich himself at the expense of his fellows.

One of the difficulties which has been encountered in opposing trusts is that the trust hides behind the federal constitution when attacked by state legislation and shields itself behind its state charter when attacked in the federal courts. No remedy will be complete that is not co-extensive with the federal government. If the extinguishment of these trusts is left to state legislation, the public at large will be victimized as long as a single state will furnish a robbers' roost where the spoils collected in other states can be divided.

Just now people are startled by the principle of monopoly as it manifests itself in the industrial trust and well may they be startled. The principle, however, is the same as that which manifests itself in the effort of the national bankers to secure a monopoly of the issue of paper money.

The principle of monopoly not only lies at the foundation of the attempt to destroy the greenbacks, but it is the controlling principle that underlies the crusade against silver as a standard money. Between 1850 and 1860, when the production of gold was increasing and the production of silver was small, three nations demonetized gold and gave to silver a monopoly of mint privileges. Early in the '70s the financiers became alarmed at the increased production of silver and conspired to destroy silver as a standard money and give a monopoly to gold, the production of which at that time was stationary. The standard money trust is not only the parent trust, but is in the hands of foreigners.

The democratic party is opposed to the principle of monopoly wherever it manifests itself. It has declared war on the trusts. Not a little trust only, but a big trust as well. Not against one kind of trust only, but against all trusts.

Mr. Bryan, although he devoted the greater part of his address to the trusts, touched briefly upon the silver question, declaring that it was an issue that must be met.

An Unusual Sentence.

Toledo, O., May 26.—Perhaps the most peculiar sentence ever passed upon a person in the courts of Ohio has been given James Firsden in Bowling Green by Mayor Campbell, who once made himself widely known by fining himself for a misdemeanor. Young Firsden, although 13 years old, has just finished a 30 days' sentence in jail. When arraigned before Mayor Campbell he was sentenced to attend Sunday school and church for eight weeks every Sunday or go to jail for 20 days. Upon presenting a certificate from his Sunday school teacher at the close of the time he is further to be paid $1 by Mayor Campbell for his good conduct. On refusal to attend church the boy is to be locked up and the sentence carried out.

Eighteen Dead Soldiers.

San Francisco, May 26.—The remains of 18 soldiers who died in the Philippines have been landed from the transport Sheridan and will be sent for burial wherever relatives or friends may desire. Among them is Col. Stotzenberg, of the First Nebraska, who fell mortally wounded while leading his regiment. His remains will be sent to New Albany, Ind.

It Was a Brief Session.

Albany, N. Y., May 26.—The state legislature, which met in special session Monday, adjourned sine die at 5:23 o'clock yesterday afternoon, after having passed the amended franchise tax bill and a bill appropriating $75,000 for the expense of celebrating Admiral Dewey's return.

Fatalities in New York.

New York, May 26.—Two persons, a man and a woman, perished in a fire that destroyed a lodging house kept by Fay Hilton, in West Forty-seventh street, early to-day. The man was known by the name of Thompson, and he was supposed to be a fish dealer. The other victim was a negress, who was killed by leaping from the top story of the building. The fire had gained great headway before it was discovered. The loss on the building was $20,000. Mrs. John Roathberg, 84 years old, also was fatally burned in trying to escape from a burning tenement at Rivington and Pitt streets.

PHILIPPINE COURTS.

An Order Issued Re-Establishing Them Under the Old System.

OFFICIAL LANGUAGE TO BE SPANISH.

Capt. Clay Says That Volunteers Vie with Regulars in Bravery and Asserts That More American Soldiers Are Wanted for Campaign.

Manila, May 30.—An order has been issued re-establishing the Philippine courts which have been closed since the American occupation. It revives all the Spanish system not conflicting with the sovereignty of the United States. The chief justice is Caytuma Arralanao. The associates of the civil bench are Manuel Araulla, Col. Crowder and Gregoria Aralita. The justices of the criminal branches are Ramundo Melliza, Ambrosio Ryanzares, Julio Lorento, Maj. Young and Capt. Birkhimer. The attorney general is Florentio Torres. This corresponds with the American supreme court. The oath prescribed begins: "I recognize and accept the supreme authority of the United States of America," etc.

The Filipino members are all prominent lawyers. Arralanao is the leader of his profession in the islands. In the early stages of the Filipino movement he was Aguinaldo's principal adviser. Aralita was a member of Aguinaldo's first cabinet. Melliza was president of the insurgent government at Iloilo. Torres is the leader of the local committee working with the commission to conciliate the insurrectionists.

Spanish will be the official language of the courts. There has been agitation among the local British and American business men and American lawyers who came to the Philippines to make fortunes to have the English code and language adopted, but Maj. Gen. Otis concluded that it would be unwise, even if practicable, to upset long usage. He thought it best to give the natives courts in the language to which they have been accustomed. The Spanish salaries proved a stumbling block to obtaining good men, the highest being only $2,500, the Spanish judges receiving fees, which are abolished. All the judges are representative men.

VOLUNTEERS VIE WITH REGULARS.

Chicago, May 30.—Capt. Charles D. Clay, of the Seventeenth infantry, a grandson of Henry Clay and a fighter at Santiago, has returned from Manila on sick leave. He was wounded near Malolos March 25, 15 days after landing from the transport Grant. The bullet entered his neck and has not been extracted. He went to his home in Lexington, Ky., last night, but expects to go to New York immediately for treatment. Concerning the war in the Philippines he said:

Volunteers vie with regulars in gallantry. The heroism of both is superb. The First Nebraska and Twentieth Kansas regiments are equal to any on earth. And the war now going on is as difficult and magnificent a passage of arms as any in our annals. A handful of men are waging a war there against incomparable odds. With 75,000 or 100,000 men we could sweep the island in 30 days and avert the tremendous mortality that is now as certain as fate. Gen. Lawton had the eye of the soldier when he said 100,000 men were needed. We have not troops enough to occupy what we conquer. The place at which I was wounded had been taken three times before and as many times abandoned because we had not force enough to hold it. That is the case everywhere. Manila is a great city, full of thousands of men ready to rise at a moment's notice. It requires 10,000 men to hold down Manila. Some 5,000 are in hospitals or useless, and that leaves barely 15,000 men to beat the Filipinos in the field and hold what is gained.

RAIN WILL NOT INTERFERE.

Manila, May 30.—Gen. Otis says that the campaign against the Filipino insurgents will be prosecuted by the American forces with the utmost aggressiveness possible during the rainy season. Gen. Lawton is of the opinion that an early settlement of the present troubles and the close of hostilities depend largely upon the Americans giving rigid protection to the working classes in their peaceful occupations, while waging incessant war against the armed forces of the enemy from this time forth by means of guerrilla warfare.

TELEGRAM FROM GENERAL OTIS.

Washington, May 30.—The war department has received the following telegram from Gen. Otis:

Manila, May 29.—Transports Ohio and Senator, with the Thirteenth infantry, just arrived; Private David R. Johnson, company F, drowned, and five men deserted at Honolulu; no other casualties.

The transports referred to left San Francisco April 28.

WORK OF COUNTERFEITERS.

The "Monroe Head" $100 Bill Plate Stolen from the Government Vaults at Washington.

Washington, May 30.—According to a story printed in the Denver News the government secret service officials there have just received the information that the plate from which the famous "Monroe head" $100 counterfeit was printed was not the work of Taylor and Bredell, the counterfeiters, but was stolen from the government vaults at Washington, only the work printed in colors being done by the men now under arrest. It is said the theft was perpetrated five years ago, but it was not until recently that an expert engraver could be found to execute the color work so that the plate could be used.

Henderson Leads in the West.

Washington, May 30.—The action of the Wisconsin republicans in the house in declaring for Gen. Henderson, of Iowa, for speaker is accepted by politicians here as placing Henderson far in the lead of Hopkins, of Illinois, or any other western candidate. This is the first instance since the campaign for the speakership opened in which a state delegation without a candidate of its own has declared a preference.

Ernest Ryan, private in company L, Twentieth Kansas, has died at Manila from wounds received in battle.

SICKENING TRAGEDY.

James E. Moss, of Joplin, Mo., Murders His Wife and Three Children and Then Puts an End to His Own Existence.

Joplin, Mo., May 26.—Joplin was the scene of an awful tragedy Tuesday night, but the discovery was not made until noon yesterday, when two boys in passing one of the many tents in the eastern outskirts of town noticed a most offensive smell and saw great swarms of flies in the tent. Approaching nearer they saw a dead man lying upon the floor with a revolver in his right hand. On a bed nearby was the body of a woman with her skull crushed in by some blunt instrument, and on another bed were the dead bodies of a boy of about 12 and a girl of about ten years of age, their heads also being crushed. A bloody claw hammer on the floor told the story of their death. Hurrying out of the tent, the boys almost stumbled over a more horrible object, the headless body of a little girl of about four years of age. The head was close to the body, almost under one of the child's arms. This tragedy was reported to the police and an investigation followed.

Persons living in a tent 100 yards from the scene of the tragedy heard a woman scream and a shot fired about 12 o'clock Tuesday night, but thought nothing further about it. Judging from the appearance and condition of the bodies the tragedy occurred about that time. The family consisted of James Edwin Moss, Mrs. Ida L. Moss, his wife; Cloyd Moss, Beulah Moss and Laura Moss, his children. The father, it is believed, murdered his family while in a fit of despondency and then killed himself. Moss was a barber by trade and formerly lived in Independence, Mo., and later in Nevada, Mo., whence he moved to Joplin six weeks ago and, being unable to find a vacant house, lived in a tent. He worked at the mines, but aside from that but little was known of the family.

The general appearance of things in the tent indicates that Mrs. Moss was a lady of refinement and an excellent housekeeper. Two of Tom Paine's works, "The Age of Reason" and "The Rights of Man," found in the tent, lead to the belief that Moss was an admirer of Paine, for the books show signs of handling. A $1,000 policy in Independence camp, No. 22, Woodmen of the World, was among Moss' papers and a note signed by Moss was found on the floor, saying: "There were no truer wife or lovelier children than mine."

PRESBYTERIAN ASSEMBLY.

An Appeal Will Be Taken to President McKinley to Enforce the Anti-Canteen Law—Case of Dr. McGiffert.

Minneapolis, Minn., May 26.—In the Presbyterian general assembly to-day D. W. Glass, of Baltimore, caused a surprise by introducing a resolution directing Dr. Arthur J. Brown, secretary of the board of foreign missions, to call a conference in New York of all the evangelical Christian bodies to confer concerning a harmonious arrangement and distribution of the foreign missions. The resolution also directed that Roman Catholics be invited to participate in the conference, if Dr. Brown should deem it wise. The resolution was referred without debate to the board of foreign missions.

One of the recommendations was that the assembly should appeal to President McKinley to enforce the anti-canteen law regardless of the attorney general's opinion, at least until the supreme court passes on the matter. Another resolution suggested by Alex Dixon, of Scranton, Pa., calling on congress for additional legislation for the abatement of the canteen evil was carried. Rev. Robert Mason, of St. Louis, wanted the church to go on record as being against any party that stood by the saloons. St. Louis has been selected for the next meeting place of the assembly.

In the hands of the presbytery of New York is the fate of Rev. Dr. Arthur C. McGiffert, professor of church history in Union theological seminary, New York. The general assembly steered clear, as it hopes, of the rocks of another heresy trial when it voted, after a fierce, earnest, tumultuous and sometimes personal debate, to refer the whole matter to the presbytery of New York.

THE SAMOAN TROUBLE.

The Commission Will Uphold the Action of Admiral Kautz, the American Naval Commander.

Apia, Samon, May 17, via Auckland, N. Z., May 26.—The Samoan commission (consisting of Bartlett Tripp, former United States minister to Austria-Hungary; Baron Speck von Sternberg, representing Germany, and C. H. Eliot, of the British embassy at Washington, representing Great Britain,) arrived here on May 13. Its first sitting took place May 16. The commissioners were engaged all that morning in conferring with the Chief Justice William L. Chambers. Nothing was disclosed regarding the deliberations, but it is reported that they will uphold the action of Admiral Kautz, the American naval commander. The Mataafans will probably disperse to their homes if ordered to do so, but they will never recognize Malietoa as king, and, doubtless, there will be further trouble in the future if the kingship is maintained.

Concerning Our Rivers.

Washington, May 26.—The United States geological survey has just issued an important volume prepared by F. H. Newell, relating to the use of water for power, irrigation and other industrial purposes. The book is the product of ten years' experience and systematic measurement. It gives facts concerning rivers in various localities from Maine to California and shows the greatest, least and average flow by months. The greater part of the volume is given to facts concerning the rivers of the west, particularly those used in irrigation.

WINTER WHEAT PROSPECTS.

The Farmers' Review Publishes Reports Received from Over 500 Correspondents in Different States.

Chicago, May 25.—The Farmers' Review to-day published a review of winter wheat prospects, compiled from information received from over 500 correspondents in Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri, Illinois, Wisconsin, Indiana, Michigan, Ohio and Kentucky. The reports in the main will show the winter wheat to be in rather poor condition. Especially is this true of the western edge of the winter wheat belt. In Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Illinois and Wisconsin, where the snow covering during last winter was very deficient, much of the rather limited area of winter wheat sown was winterkilled. The fields that survived the winter, however, are showing up well. In the more southern states, including Missouri, Kentucky and Ohio, the prospects are more encouraging. In Missouri the condition is described as good in the central and southern portions of the state, but poor in the north. Ohio makes the most favorable showing of all, three-fifths of the correspondents reporting the condition as "good to very good" and a majority of the rest as "fair."

TOBACCO DEALERS BARRED.

German Baptist Association at Roanoke, Va., Lays Down Some Rigorous Rules for Its Membership.

Roanoke, Va., May 25.—The German Baptist association held a brief session here and adjourned sine die. Women in good standing were passed upon as being eligible delegates to the general conference. Instrumental music was given a blow, the conference deciding that it should not be taught among the brotherhood. Neckties are to be worn only as a matter of comfort. Representatives of railroads and land companies were debarred from eligibility as members of the conference. Dealers in tobacco were excluded from the membership in the district and annual conferences.

CONGRATULATED BY M'KINLEY

The President of the United States Sends a Telegram to Queen Victoria on Her Eightieth Birthday.

Washington, May 25.—The president has addressed the following message to Queen Victoria on the occasion of the anniversary of her birthday:

Executive Mansion, Washington, May 24.—To her Majesty the Queen, Windsor Castle, England: Madam—It gives me great pleasure to convey on this happy anniversary the expression of the sentiments of regard and affection which the American people cherish toward your majesty and to add the assurance of my own cordial respect and esteem. May God grant to your majesty and to the countries under your government many years of happiness and prosperity.—William McKinley.

Graduates at Kansas City.

Kansas City, Mo., May 25.—The twenty-seventh annual commencement of the Central high school, of Kansas City, took place last night in the high school auditorium. Diplomas were granted to 84 boys and 155 girls. Rev. Matthew S. Hughes, pastor of Independence Avenue M. E. church, delivered the commencement address. At the Manual training school there were 34 graduates and Congressman Cowherd made the address.

One of Moore's Victims Dead.

Kansas City, Mo., May 25.—Mrs. Anna Mish, one of the women shot by Levi Moore, Sunday, at 1015½ Wyandotte street, died to-day. Mrs. Mish was shot three times, and from the first the physicians had little hope of her recovery. Peretonitis induced by her wound has attacked Mrs. Jennie Campbell and she has no chance of recovery. Mrs. Ella Landis, the third victim, is also sinking and her death is expected.

Kansas Revenue Fund Exhausted.

Topeka, Kan., May 25.—The state treasurer yesterday stamped warrants in the sum of $47,850, "Not paid for want of funds." The first warrant was from Brown county for $1,360.50 for the maintenance of destitute insane. When the treasury opened yesterday there was $19,000 in the general revenue fund. It did not last an hour. Warrants stamped "Not paid for want of funds" draw six per cent. interest.

Rough Rider Hero Drowned.

Harrison, Neb., May 25.—Elliott W. Brown, manager of the National Sheep and Cattle company, one of the best known stockmen of Nebraska and Wyoming, was drowned in Indian creek while attempting to ford it on horseback. Mr. Brown was one of the Wyoming rough riders under Col. Griggsby and distinguished himself in the Mississippi wreck last summer when he saved many lives.

Officers of the Royal Arcanum.

Washington, May 25.—The annual election of officers of the supreme council of the Royal Arcanum, now in session here, resulted as follows: W. Holt Apgar, of New Jersey, supreme regent; A. S. Robinson, of Missouri, supreme orator; W. O. Robson, of Massachusetts, supreme secretary; F. A. Skinner, of New York, supreme treasurer.

Casualties Since the War Began.

Washington, May 25.—Adjt. Gen. Corbin has prepared this statement of the number of deaths which have occurred in the army since the beginning of the war with Spain: In Cuba, 1,339; in Porto Rico, 287; at Honolulu, 45; in the Philippines, 606; in the United States, 3,872; total, 6,209.

Bill for Legalizing Strikes.

Austin, Tex., May 25.—The house passed a bill legalizing strikes by members of labor organizations. The senate finance committee considered the income tax bill, which was passed by the house a few days ago, and voted to refer it to the state tax commission.

For Chief of the Cherokees.

Tahlequah, I. T., May 25.—The old political regime which has ruled this nation was routed by the nomination of Judge T. M. Buffington, of Vinita, for principal chief by a convention of the people from all parts of the Cherokee nation

DEWEY'S OPTIMISTIC VIEWS.

The United States Must Never Part with the Philippines, He Says—Aguinaldo a Power Among the Natives.

New York, May 25.—The Journal prints an interview had with Admiral Dewey at Hong Kong. The admiral said:

I appreciate the welcome given me here, but I am too worn out and sick to accept hospitality. I am not sorry to leave Manila. I could not stand the care and responsibility much longer. A year in this climate is enough for an old man, and I am glad to be permitted to rest. I have the greatest enthusiasm in the future of the Philippines. I hope to see America the key to oriental commerce and civilization. The brains of our great country will develop the untold agricultural and mineral richness of the islands. We must never sell them. Such an action would bring on another great war. We will never part with the Philippines, I am sure, and in future years the idea that anybody should have seriously suggested it will be one of the curiosities of history. The insurrection is broken. Aguinaldo and his generals must be captured, and then the very semblance of an insurrection will cease. Aguinaldo's name is the real power among the natives. Wherever we go it is always Aguinaldo. The officers of the Tagalos, civil and military, tell us they have no power to treat for peace until they hear from Aguinaldo. Foreigners and natives all testify to this state of facts. We must concentrate our troops and vigorously prosecute the campaign in Luzon. That is our whole task. The southern islands will quickly fall in line. This, I hope, will not be long in happening. The Olympia will go home leisurely. I want all of my officers and men to get the greatest benefit of all the stops we make. We will pick our places with this in mind. They have earned a rest by a year of steady duty without respite.

LAWTON'S GREAT CAMPAIGN.

In 20 Days His Troops Had 22 Fights, Captured 28 Towns and Killed and Wounded Many Filipinos.

Manila, May 25.—Two companies of the Third infantry and two companies of the Twenty-second infantry, forming Gen. Lawton's rear guard, returned from San Miguel to Balinag Tuesday, escorting a signal party which was picking up wire laid with Gen. Lawton's expedition, found that the insurgents had reoccupied the country and hard fighting followed from daylight until the Americans camped at night. But the troops completed their work, though harassed by the enemy. One American was killed and 15 were wounded. The troops captured 20 prisoners and 30 rifles.

Gen. Lawton with the rest of his troops has arrived at Malolos. His expedition marched 120 miles in 20 days, had 22 fights, captured 28 towns, destroyed 300,000 bushels of rice and only lost six men killed and 31 wounded. On the other hand Gen. Lawton estimates that his troops killed 400 insurgents and wounded double that number.

OVERRUN WITH JAPANESE.

Orientals Immigrating to Hawaii in Such Large Numbers as to Alarm Washington Officials.

Washington, May 25.—The rapid increase of Japanese immigration into Hawaii has attracted the serious attention of the authorities here of late and several official inquiries have been set on foot to learn the extent of the invasion and how it can be checked. The reports received by the immigration authorities are in line with press dispatches stating that the influx is steadily increasing. One official report from a United States inspector stationed at Honolulu states that 12,000 Japanese have arrived since the islands were annexed to the United States. He also reports that in his opinion the total population of Asiatics by the end of the present year will exceed the total population of all other nationalities.

KANSANS AT IT AGAIN.

Gens. MacArthur and Funston, with Two Regiments, Rout a Body of Filipinos Near Santa Arita.

Manila, May 25.—Gens. MacArthur and Funston, with the Kansas and Montana regiments and the Utah battery, have dispersed 800 insurgents who were intrenched on the railroad beyond San Fernando, near Santa Arita. The American scouts were fired upon from the trenches unexpectedly and withdrew. The firing was heard at San Fernando and Gen. MacArthur assembled his troops and marched quickly after the scouts. The Montana regiment flanked the trenches on the left and the Kansas regiment attacked the enemy's right flank, Gen. Funston leading the charge at the double-quick. The insurgent loss was large, many prisoners were captured and it is reported that 20 Americans were wounded.

Mine Operators Yield a Point.

Pittsburg, Kan., May 25.—After a stormy session that did not adjourn until early this morning the conference between the operators and executive board of the United Mine Workers of America finally agreed upon two propositions which are looked upon as a move towards an amicable settlement of all troubles. The operators agree to the eight-hour work day and to meet with the union's committee in June to fix up a new wage scale.

Fired a Salute for Bryan.

Pittsfield, Ill., May 25.—Twenty thousand people gathered here yesterday to listen to William J. Bryan. One hundred guns were fired at sunrise in honor of the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Bryan. Mr. Bryan's speech was along his usual lines, advocating an income tax and free silver at sixteen to one and denouncing trusts and imperialism.

Veterans Have a Sham Battle.

Terre Haute, Ind., May 25.—Twenty thousand people attended the sham battle at the fair grounds yesterday. The battle was arranged for the entertainment of the old veterans in attendance at the state G. A. R. encampment. Six companies of state militia and two light batteries participated. A fort had been constructed and a part of the militia were ordered to defend it. They were supposed to be Spaniards. The invading forces, assisted by two guns, stormed the breastworks and tore the Spanish flag from the fort, while the old veterans shouted themselves hoarse.