

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

NEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY.

VOLUME X.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1884.

NUMBER 49.

A WEEK'S NEWS.

Gleaned by Telegraph and Mail

WASHINGTON NOTES.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR has recognized Augusto Pavogli as the Italian Consul General at Cincinnati.

GENERAL MCKEEVER, of the Adjutant General's Department, who has been studying the diaries brought from the Arctic regions, finds evidence that Lieutenant Greely was seriously lacking as a commander.

MR. COOK, Acting Secretary of the Treasury, has decided to admit cargoes of rags shipped before his prohibitory order was issued, provided that it can be satisfactorily shown that the rags have not been collected in infested districts.

THE EAST.

SAMUEL LOWDEN, a New York builder, was reported missing the other day. He left with about thirty thousand dollars in cash, his debts aggregating fifty thousand dollars.

HENRY B. ANTHONY, who died at Providence, in his seventieth year, was Governor of Rhode Island in 1839, was serving his fifth consecutive term in the Senate and had three times been chosen President pro tem. of that body. For many years he edited the Providence Journal.

MARTIN WEINBERGER was privately executed at Pittsburgh the other day for the murder of a peddler near Sewickley two years ago. Weinberger is said to be the second Hebrew in the United States who has perished on the gallows.

A WRECKING company of Boston has contracted to deliver the Tallapoosa at the Brooklyn Navy Yard for thirty-five thousand dollars.

CHARLES J. OSBORN has been appointed receiver of the Wall Street Bank, and has received orders to pay a dividend of sixty-five per cent. to depositors.

THE Saratoga County National Bank at Waterford, N. Y., intends to close up its affairs. The failure is also announced of McKenna & Radcliff, grain brokers of Detroit, where the junior member was once President of the Board of Trade.

The window-glass factories and most of the bottle factories at Pittsburgh, Pa., lately resumed after the usual vacation, giving employment to several thousand men.

The Rev. Milton S. Terry, S. T. D., of the Forty-third Street Methodist Church of New York, a few days since accepted the Professorship of Greek of the Garrett Biblical Institute at Evanston, Ill.

RICE & HUTCHINS' shoe factory at Marlboro, Mass., was destroyed by fire September 24. About two hundred hands were thrown out of employment. The loss is about sixty thousand dollars.

MR. BONNER is said to have offered sixty thousand dollars for Jay-Eye-See.

S. R. STODDARD, of literary note, has paddled his own canoe from New York to Bar Harbor lately.

The New Jersey courts have decided that land under water pre-empted for oyster planting may be taken by any third party whenever the pre-emptor fails to plant the young shellfish. This decision overrules a practice of thirty years standing.

The paper manufacturers of Boston are indignant at the action of the Government in prohibiting for three months the landing of imported rags.

MRS. KEELER, of Reading, Pa., abstained from food for forty-eight days because of Christ's fast in the wilderness, and then passed away. Her weight was reduced from two hundred and seventy-five pounds to one hundred and two.

ANDREW JACKSON, a capitalist of Hammond's Station, N. Y., was lately found on the railway track with both legs severed. Before dying he accused two neighbors of throwing him under a train, and they were arrested at Mechanicsville. The feud grew out of a lawsuit.

FRIVATY HENRY'S remains at Long Island City will not be exhumed.

ESCAPOING gas in a sleeping apartment recently caused the death of Charles Hill, a bank cashier at New Brunswick, N. J.

An attorney of Syracuse, representing a Philadelphia woman, has applied for letters of administration on the \$50,000 estate of a Catholic priest named Guerdet. The latter paid for the girl's education in a convent at St. Louis. She claims to be his daughter, and hints that she can tell a startling tale at the proper time.

A HUSBAND at Newport, R. I., recently pursued his wife with a razor until she jumped out of a two-story window.

It is answer to the libel suit instituted by James G. Blaine the Indianapolis *Sentinel* denied that its statements in regard to the seduction of Miss Stanwood, her marriage to Blaine three months subsequently, were in any particular false. The defendant filed a number of questions to be answered by Blaine under oath.

A FIGHT of forty-five rounds, with hard gloves, between Jim McHugh, of Glasgow, and Dave Fitzgerald, of Toronto, occurred recently at Rockaway Beach, Long Island. Both were seriously injured, and the referee declared the contest a draw because of interference by the spectators.

THE WEST.

BLACKBIRD killed a number of young cattle in the neighborhood of Sedorus, near Tolono, Ill., during the last few days.

FIVE suspected horse thieves were left in the custody of some cowboys recently in the Upper Missouri country, forty miles north of Fort Maginnis. That was the last known of the five men, though it was thought they had died of the epidemic.

The reunion of the 15th Illinois Infantry, held recently at Naperville, with General David Durbin in the chair, was an occasion overflowing with merriment, although temporarily sad memories.

The Chicago banks are unable to secure small bills from the Treasurer of the United States, because the Chief of the Bureau of

Printing and Engraving fears that in meeting the demand he would prematurely exhaust his appropriation.

A RECKLESS girl from Des Moines, named Maud Addis, who has been masquerading in male attire in Chicago, was recently sent to the home for erring women for six months, as her mother declined to receive her.

WAR LEE YON, a wealthy Chinese resident of Cleveland, O., was married lately in that city to Miss Mary Chafen, a German-American girl. The event attracted considerable attention.

The coroner's jury in the McLaughlin outrage case at Flag Springs, Mo., exonerated the young man who was at first suspected and placed under arrest.

JOE KITTEDEMAN, a brother of the champion American sprinter, was recently killed at Denver by being run over by a horse carriage of the local fire department.

R. E. PAICE, President of the Iowa Temperance League to enforce the prohibitory law, was rotten-egged at his home at Elkador recently by a mob of saloon rowdies.

The earnings of the Mexican Central Road for August are said to have been nearly two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. There is some gossip in Boston over the inability of the former President, Thomas Nickerson, to pay a personal loan which had matured in a banking house in State street.

FRANK FRISBERG, employed in the First National Bank of Portland, Oregon, recently stole seven thousand dollars and fled to New York, where he was arrested on a steamer lying at quarantine.

The General Passenger Agents of the various railroads centering at Indianapolis have agreed to re-establish the old passenger rates until the 20th inst., when they will meet and agree on some basis of settlement for the future.

On reports of the State Veterinarian, the Governor of Illinois has declared pleuro-pneumonia epidemic among cattle in nine herds, and enjoined their owners from transporting them without a certificate of good health.

The Minnesota Elevator Company, with warehouses at thirty points in that State, has made an assignment. Its liabilities are nearly \$240,000, chiefly due for borrowed money.

The receipts from saloon licenses in Chicago under the Harper law have already exceeded nine hundred thousand dollars, and it is evident that the city treasury will have a surplus of five hundred thousand dollars at the end of the year from this source of revenue.

The hosiery factory of Anshel Liebman, in South Union street, Chicago, was closed not long since by the Sheriff. The liabilities are fifteen thousand. Knowing that he could not escape failure, Mr. Liebman recently returned two invoices of yarns to their owners in New York, unopened.

MR. ST. JOHN, an employe of the General Land Office, was lately sent to Colorado to investigate certain complaints. In Las Animas County he found one hundred thousand acres of the public domain in closed with barbed wire, bearing signs threatening death for cutting fences or leaving gates open.

C. A. KINCAID, representing the Governor of Kentucky, has sailed for Europe to secure the remains of Joel T. Hart, the American sculptor. The State of Kentucky will erect a monument in the latter's honor at Lexington.

FRANK MOORE, an Evansville detective, who went to Lewis County, Tenn., to work up the Mormon massacre cases, was enticed into the woods by a man where an armed mob proceeded to lynch him. He prayed for life and was released, conditionally that he left the country.

M. A. DOOLIN, formerly a State Senator in Nevada, said in a recent interview in Chicago that there must be retrenchment and a consolidation of offices in his State, or an abandonment of State Government.

The Northwestern Base Ball League has sunk \$50,000 this season. The Minneapolis Club has dissolved, and the Milwaukee nine will follow suit.

MRS. BELVA A. LOCKWOOD has formally accepted a nomination for the Presidency by the Woman's National Equal Rights party of California, promising, if elected, to recommend a uniform system of laws in regard to marriage and divorce.

The Mazappa Mill Company, of St. Paul, was carried away by the failure of the Minnesota Elevator Company, by which Governor Hubbard is said to have been financially ruined.

The cotton crop of South Carolina is in good condition. The picking season has already commenced. The product will be fully equal to that of last year.

NEAR Galveston, Tex., while hunting, Sam McGowan, aged fifty, accidentally blew off the top of his head.

A CIRCULAR has been issued by the management of the New Orleans Exposition, pointing out to manufacturers the vast field in South America for their wares.

BISHOP PIERCE, of the Methodist Church South, died lately of throat disease, at Augusta, Ga.

In Conway County, Ark., Mrs. Richard Freeman recently gave birth to two boys and two girls, all hale and perfect.

GENERAL

THE decrease in the public debt during August was \$8,542,852. The gold and silver certificates outstanding are each in excess of \$21,000,000.

A LIBERAL demonstration against the Clerical party's Educational bill took place at Brussels lately. There were ninety thousand present.

Owing to lack of transports and supplies the organization of the expedition for the relief of Gordon is proceeding very slowly at Cairo.

The Emperor of Austria, in replying to an address from a delegation of Hebrews, asked every citizen, whatever his religious views, to rely on the protection of the Government.

CHOLERA has made its appearance in the Spanish province of Alicante, five deaths being reported in one town. Hundreds of

people have fled from Naples, where twenty-one deaths occurred on the 1st.

MR. KASSON, United States Minister to Germany, has left London for Berlin. He will stay at Ostend, Belgium, for a few days.

At a recent review of the German troops at Potsdam, in honor of the anniversary of the Sedan victory, Emperor William was overcome by fatigue and was obliged to dismount and enter a carriage.

The latest phase in the Francois miscegenation case is that Francois intends to sue Governor Ireland and others of Texas for one hundred thousand dollars damages.

It was recently reported that the Mahdi's troops at Berber sold the people of that city as slaves and are subjecting the women to horrible atrocities.

HARTMAN, the Socialist who was not long since warned to leave France, went to London. A conference of Socialists is called to meet in London in October.

GLADSTONE, in a late Edinburgh speech said that the Egyptian policy was forced upon the Government by obligations entered into by the Marquis of Salisbury.

ENGLAND will not discuss the Egyptian question with the Powers until Northbrook sends in his first report, which will be in readiness for the winter session of Parliament.

HARRINGTON, M. P. for West Meath, says he will submit to Parliament depositions, yet unpublished, made by Patrick Joyce and Casey, asserting the innocence of Miles Joyce, hanged for murder.

The French newspapers are taking umbrage at the new law promulgated by Baron Manteuffel, Governor of Alsace and Lorraine, which, by obliging adult sons of Frenchmen to either become naturalized Germans or quit the country, tends to prevent increase in French families.

CHOLERA is spreading with alarming rapidity in Italy. At Naples September 3rd there were one hundred and seventy-three new cases and seventy-six deaths; at La Spezia there were thirty-nine new cases and thirteen deaths. The total of the new cases reported is two hundred and thirty-four, and the deaths one hundred and thirty-five.

The cost of the sanitary cordon on the Adde, the Lake of Garda, and along the Tyrolean frontier, is estimated at five thousand four hundred dollars a day.

The cotton crop of Egypt is reported to be uncommonly good.

ASSIGNMENTS have been made by the dry goods house of Brooks, Miller & Co., of Baltimore, and the woodware firm of Barrett, Waters & Lewis, of Cincinnati.

DR. McEACHERIN, inspector of the Canadian cattle quarantine, urges upon the Minister of Agriculture the necessity of a complete system of quarantine to prevent the introduction of pleuro-pneumonia from the United States.

Twenty lives were lately lost by a fire in a sulphur mine at Nicosis, Sicily.

The Chinese are said to have cut a military road through the French cemetery at Canton, destroying the mausoleum and rifling the tombs.

EDWARD J. HOWE, cashier of an insurance agency in Montreal, after openly speculating for some months, has disappeared, leaving a deficiency of four thousand dollars in his accounts.

THE LATEST.

ANTI-ENGLISH journals lately sold by thousands in the Paris boulevards. The feeling of irritation against England is spreading rapidly throughout France.

UNITED STATES MINISTER MORTON at Paris has intimated to the State Department at Washington that the time is opportune for American mediation between France and China.

LATE forest fires devastated thousands of acres in Talbot County, Md., alongside the Choptank River.

Two market houses at Raleigh, N. C., the stove factory of Dougherty & Wilson, of Mount City, Ill., and the paper mill of E. S. May, at East Lee, Mass., have been burned.

JOHN OVERMYER, a farmer residing near Winamac, Ind., was recently killed by the stroke of a plowshare in the hands of his insane son.

WILLIAM H. FLEMING, formerly private Secretary of Governor Sherman, was recently appointed Secretary of the Iowa Republican State Committee.

MRS. HARLAN, wife of ex-Secretary James Harlan, of Iowa, and mother-in-law of Secretary Lincoln, died at Fortress Monroe, Va., at midnight September 6th.

THERE were one hundred and twenty-two cases of cholera at Naples September 6, and thirty-seven deaths. At Spezia there were twenty-seven fresh cases and seven deaths.

O. W. WILSON, a traveling salesman of Milwaukee, a passenger on the steamer Skeobogun, deliberately leaped into the lake opposite the Chicago Marine Hospital and was drowned. The tug Shields found his corpse.

A GREAT fire in the lumber districts of Cleveland, Monday morning, September 8, did two and one-half million dollars damage.

THERE were one hundred and ninety-nine failures in the United States during the week ending September 6, and thirteen in Canada.

JOHN W. BOYNTON, a New York commission merchant, assigned recently. Liabilities, \$183,240; assets, \$64,962.

It is said that Li Hung Chang has not been degraded, as was recently reported, but that he still holds his office under the Chinese Government.

THOMAS J. LIBBY, proprietor of a summer resort at Scarborough, Me., recently went to a hotel in Portland and took a room with one of his female employes. He shot the woman in the head and wounded himself behind the ear. Both are dead.

JAMES M. GAMBLE, a well-known real estate agent of Chicago, finding himself in a delicate position in a flat on Congress street one morning recently, with a large amount of money on his person, leaped from a window and received severe injuries by striking telegraph wires.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

THE State Board of Railroad Commissioners rendered opinions recently in the case of S. W. Pierce & Co., complainant, vs. Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad Company, respondents, and C. D. Compton, complainant, vs. the same respondents, in which the cases were dismissed on the grounds that the complaints contained in them were not within the jurisdiction of the Board. The first complaint was in relation to a piano which was delayed by the road during its transportation, thereby causing the shipper to lose the sale of the article shipped. The complaint was in relation to damages and asked the Commissioners to have the claim recognized. The Board decided that as it was not a claim for overcharges or excessive freight rates it was without the jurisdiction of the Board and would properly come before a court in suit for damages.

The other case was that of an emigrant who made a shipment of emigrant movables and stock from Charlotte, Mich., to Augusta, Kas., paying the Michigan Central Railway for a through rate. Upon his arrival at Kansas City he was compelled to pay an extra four-dollar rate for the Michigan Central and Santa Fe Railroad Company for transportation over their line, while he already held a contract given by the Michigan Central for through passage. He complained to the Board of overcharges, but as the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Company had no authority to make a contract over the Santa Fe line, except it be in accordance with Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe rates, the case was dismissed by the Board, it having been shown that the respondent company did not charge a rate exceeding that laid down in their tariff schedule.

The State Board of School Fund Commissioners recently purchased the following bonds: District No. 34, Shawnee County, \$10,000; 83, Saline County, \$1,000; 47, Harvey County, \$1,000; 67, Pottawatomie County, \$1,000; 55, Brown County, \$1,000; 169, Sumner County, \$800; 157, Chautauqua County, \$500; Reno County, \$80; 73, Allen County, \$900; 388, Sumner County, \$600; 65, Kingman County, \$600; 4, Reno County, \$900; 20, Saline County, \$500; 62, Chautauqua County, \$500; 140, Coffey County, \$800; 75, Coffey County, \$100; Joint District No. 2, Clay and Washington Counties, \$1,500; Board Education, Winfield, \$8,900. Total, \$29,700.

DR. HOLCOMBE, the State Veterinarian, was recently deputed by Governor Glick to inquire into the outbreak of pleuro-pneumonia in Illinois. He has returned and made his official report. He says it is a most serious outbreak and has been the means of inflicting many States, though it would appear that Kansas was exempt. Dr. Holcombe recommends that, in view of the insufficient measures taken in Illinois under the operations of the quarantine established by Governor Hamilton, until all the localities in which the disease exists have been made pure, Kansas shall quarantine against the world, and that cattle except those which undergo a strict quarantine for a period of ninety days.

The Supreme Court met at Topeka on the 2d. The docket for September is the largest that has been published for years.

The annual report of the Fort Scott & Gulf Road for 1884 has been received by the Board of Railroad Commissioners. It shows that the total tariff earnings for the year were \$2,087,061.22; total pool earnings, \$40,235.36; from other sources, \$17,072.73; grand total, \$2,306,369.31. In Kansas the total earnings amounted to \$1,518,243.74, making 66 per cent. of the earnings of the entire line. Operating expenses, \$1,231,440.41; of this \$812,688.63 belongs to Kansas.

The town of Muscotah, twenty-five miles west of Atchison, was visited by a great conflagration at an early hour the other morning. The fire broke out in the hardware and agricultural implement establishment of J. Q. Shoemaker. Shoemaker's dwelling was above the store, and all his furniture as well as the stock, was destroyed. A large granary house adjacent was next destroyed, and adjoining this two dwellings and a blacksmith shop belonging to Dr. Riggs and Dan Reiser, respectively. Shoemaker's loss will reach \$15,000. Dr. Riggs' dwelling was valued at \$800, and was also insured. Dan Reiser will lose about \$2,000 on his dwelling and shop, but saved his furniture. The fire was the work of incendiaries and burglars.

LEE SING LUM, a Topeka Chinaman, had his queue, or pigtail, cut off recently while in a state of intoxication. He was so dejected when he got sober that he resolved on suicide. He gave one hundred dollars to a saloon-keeper to provide for his burial.

After a preliminary drunk he resolved to live, and wanted his money back. The saloonkeeper protested that he had received it back while he was dissipating, and there the matter rests, with Lee Sing Lum minus his money and pigtail.

AMATEUR GENERAL MONTMOUTH is issued a notice to the militia companies, which he says: "It will be a source of great disappointment to the militia, as it is to the Commander-in-Chief, to be compelled to abandon the encampment this fall, when preparations had been made to bring the regiments and companies together on the 8th of September. Tent is being made for the State on the credit of the State, and will be here; but it has been found impossible, so far, to perfect arrangements with all the railroads in the State to transport the companies without payment down. This, of course, is impossible, as there is no one dollar to pay for the companies. The Governor sincerely hopes and desires that the militia companies and organizations throughout the State will not become discouraged, but that they will labor for such appropriations as are necessary to make the companies more efficient; and to this end it is desired to hold on to the organizations now, as it is truly believed the incoming Legislature will look after the interests of the Military Department of the State."

In the suit at Leavenworth of Howard M. Holden, of Kansas City, against Andrew Wilson, of Topeka, on a foreclosure against the land and cattle of Wilson, Judge Brewer, of the United States Circuit Court, rendered a decree of foreclosure against Wilson for the full amount of the two claims, aggregating about seventy-eight thousand dollars.

The printers on the Leavenworth Times struck again the other day. The entire force, excepting two women and a boy, walked out. The proprietor, D. R. Anthony, was "sprinkling" Colorado at the time.

DISASTROUS FIRE.

A Conflagration at Cleveland, O., Destroys an Immense Amount of Property. CLEVELAND, O., September 8.—A great conflagration is raging on the flats. The entire fire department is in service, and telegrams have been sent to Akron, Youngstown, Painesville, Erie, Sandusky and Toledo for assistance. The origin of the fire is unknown. Incendiaries is suspected by some, but the most probable theory is that a tug set fire early in the evening to a pile of shavings, from which the flames spread until Woods, Perry & Co.'s extensive lumber yard was ablaze. The fire continues to extend, defying all efforts of the firemen. The lumber yards of Potter, Birdsall & Co. and C. J. King & Co. were also consumed, the Variety Iron Works destroyed, Sturdy candle factory burned, and part of Sheridan, Williams & Co.'s varnish works, and at ten o'clock the conflagration threatens to become still more extensive. About ten acres of lumber and frame buildings were aflame at one time, and huge clouds of smoke blanketed the city. The fire was burning and sending out a myriad of sparks and light pine torches. Sparks being carried over their heads by the wind, which had begun to rise, would set fire to a small spot in the center of a pile of lumber, and in the midst of this the flames were savagely burning and sending out a myriad of sparks and light pine torches. Sparks being carried over their heads by the wind, which had begun to rise, would set fire to a small spot in the center of a pile of lumber, and in the midst of this the flames were savagely burning and sending out a myriad of sparks and light pine torches.

FLAMES REACHED THE END OF THE pile, when a stream would be directed that way. The alleys were so narrow it was impossible to get a stream to play on any but the edges of the different sections of the lumber. The spot where the fire started was built up of green lumber from the Michigan pine woods and though it would not be expected to burn well, the heat was so intense that the element continued beyond the power of the department to control. By eight o'clock it was in alleys and four and as the area of the burning wood became larger the men were forced to spread out and less effective work could be done. At this time some of the firemen were in the alleys almost completely surrounded by fire and to keep from burning the stream of water was directed against them. Very few men was thus surrounded. Next news

and only thus could they secure comfort. At half past eight o'clock Carter street became impassable. The heat prevented any one from going by the buildings, and only on some places could the firemen stand. The owners of the Variety Iron Works had been on the roof of their large brick building for half an hour past, throwing water and guarding it in the hopes that the fire might be kept within bounds and they escape without loss. They succeeded in putting out the flames in several places, which had caught from the sparks, until the men of their buildings became rare. They were successful in their object, but at eight o'clock the lumber in the yard of C. G. King

from the east end of the Woods, Perry & Co.'s yards, and soon the four million feet of lumber were in a partial blaze. The heat along that side of the central way soon became too intense for comfort and despite the west wind which had sprung up the flames crept up in a southerly direction and soon reached the street. The Variety Iron Works now caught on the roof and the flames were subdued after a while. At the same time the wooden building, a good sized shed belonging to Woods, Perry & Co., west of this shed, also caught on the front side from the heat of the burning lumber just opposite, and attention was directed to that. Then the firemen were called to the iron works building, and at nine o'clock both these

BUILDINGS WERE BURNING, and the fire was under such headway that the engines which could be kept in the street were unable to cope with it. Much cause of delay was found in the water. It was dirty and the engines would get clogged with it. In this manner one of the engines which had been throwing a stream on the southwest side of the yard near the railroad was forced to suspend work for a time for repairs. At nine o'clock the shops and buildings from Scranton avenue to Wood, Perry & Co.'s planing mill on Carter street, were on fire, and it looked as though nothing could save them. The tiny spark fanned in a minute into leaping flames amid yards of toil, care and capital jealously applied. The fire started in the midst of lumber, and on all sides there was plenty of the same dry fuel. The little

boiling like "caterpillars" caulked, leaped yards through the air, and clapping in its eager arms everything that came in their reach, shouted, hissed and revelled, while high piles of lumber, strong houses and thick walls of brick were crushed and crumbled into ashes. The flames shot in trees of feet into the air and myriads of sparks as large as a bushel basket hovered and floated amid the glare and smoke, seeming to be

AMID THE STARS. The awful glare penetrated to the furthest part of the city, and the community held on to almost en masse to witness the awful spectacle. They collected on the house tops, choked all thoroughfares leading to the flats and covered the brows of the hills like swarming bees. In the very heart of the conflagration were the men whose property was burning up, the district firemen, policemen and a large number of adventurous loafers. All but the latter fought the fire with courage and determination.

THE AGGREGATE LOSS is estimated at from \$2,000,000 to \$2,500,000. It is impossible to give the individual figures. Woods, Perry & Co. had no insurance, their policies having lately run out. King & Co. held \$20,000 and Potter, Birdsall & Co. \$57,000 insurance. The fire extended along the river from Scranton avenue to the Bee Line tracks and back to the bonded warehouse. Everything within that district was consumed. At one o'clock this morning it had crossed the Bee Line track and is eating up the lumber yards of Hubbell & Westover and Caywood & Hutchinson.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—There are few really beautiful women in Turkey.

—Fifteen different machines are used in the manufacture of infants' shoes.

—An animal half horse and half greyhound is a curiosity of Mt. Sterling, O. —Cleveland Leader.

—A Western editor speaks of a journalistic brother as a "sap-headed ornithorhynchus." —Chicago Herald.

—The curtain goes up in the Burmese theatre at nine p. m., and remains up until five o'clock the next morning.

—Third-class railway passengers in England pay the companies more money than first-class and second-class together.

—Abuse of tobacco may injure the eyesight, but scientific investigations demonstrate that its moderate use does not affect it. —N. Y. Sun.

—The "mistral," whose blowing at Marseilles is said to have checked the cholera, is a dry northerly wind usually much disliked by the Marseillais.

—The Oswego (N. Y.) Manufacturing Company claims to have the largest lumber-yard in the United States, having fifty million feet of lumber in stock.

—The Philadelphia Ledger raises its voice against munching in public, on the streets or in the cars, a habit which it considers both annoying and disgusting, especially in women.

—M. Gerster, while constructing a canal over the Isthmus of Corinth, unearthed remains of canal works undertaken but never completed by Nero over eighteen centuries ago.

—It is estimated the stores in the United States are worth one hundred and eighty million dollars. They number about eight million. The people of this country use more stoves than all the rest of the world together.

—The American who took twenty Indians to Europe for an exhibition tour has returned with a fat pocket-book. Every venture of this kind should be encouraged. We must keep even with the opera singers in some way. —Chicago Herald.

—Every Mussulman is entitled to four wives and no more. The Sultan is the only man who is not bound by this rule. Every year on his birthday he is presented with a new wife—a sort of annual reminder, as it were, of the vanity of the position.

—The London Engineer says that at the late Fisheries Exhibition, the United States was ahead of every other country in the interest and organization of its display. It favors the proposed American Exhibition in London, of which the preliminaries have already been settled by General Norton. May 1, 1886, has been fixed for the opening day.

—Three colored children were received into Trinity Church, Brooklyn, Conn., recently. Some years ago Miss Prudence Crandall, of the adjoining town, was put into a murderer's cell because she was found guilty of teaching a class of colored girls in her own house. Trinity Church now stands on the site of the old jail. —Christian Union.

—That the various powers of the great nation may have free exercise and influence in the world its people must have, says Sir James Paget, distributed among them, besides the possibilities for the attainment of every form of depth of knowledge, "abilities to live healthily wherever work must be done." Herein, he asserts, is the essential bond between health and education.

—There are now about a dozen bridges across the Thames at London, and the corporation has just decided to build another. Two centuries ago London bridge was the only one, and the bold proposition to throw across another as far up as Putney was kicked out of the House of Commons. One statesman went so far as to urge that the second bridge would be an end of London's prosperity.

—An English firm of potters has produced the largest vase in the world. It is of china, and its chief feature is a globe representing the world, which is supported on a pedestal and surrounded by a number of mythological figures. The color of the globe is a subdued green, and the figures are china bisque and other decorated and white glazed china. The vase is eleven feet high and six feet four inches in diameter. It cost seventeen thousand five hundred dollars.

Marvelous Engineering.

The London Inner Circle Railroad is a marvelous feat of engineering skill. It runs throughout its entire distance under the business centre of the largest city in the world, and the operations attending the excavation and construction have proceeded without serious injury in or interruption of business or traffic. Quicksands have had to be passed through, beds of old rivers spanned, lofty warehouses and massive buildings secured while their foundations have been undermined, and an intricate network of gas and water pipes sustained until supports had been applied to them from below. Added to this the six main sewers had several times to be reconstructed. Day and night the work has been carried on for eighteen months, and now the engineers are able to announce that their tunnel is complete. The laying of the rails and building of the stations are the only portions of the immense work that remain to be done, and in a very short time trains will be passing over the whole of this wonderful subterranean road. —Philadelphia Press.

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANAS

A KISS IN THE RAIN.

One stormy morn I chanced to meet
A lassie in the town;
Her locks were like the ripened wheat,
Her laughing eyes were brown.
I watched her as she tripped along
Till madness filled my brain,
And then—ah! then—I know 'twas wrong—
I kissed her in the rain!
With rain-drops shining on her cheek
Like dew-drops on a rose,
The little lassie strove to speak
My boldness to oppose;
She strove in vain, and quivering,
Her finger stole in mine;
And then the birds began to sing,
The sun began to shine.
Oh, let the clouds grow dark above,
My heart is light below;
The sun may shine, the clouds may love,
However winds may blow;
And I'm as proud as any prince,
All the more I claim;
She says I am her rain-kissed one,
I kiss her in the rain.
—Samuel A. Taylor, *Century Magazine.*

EARTHQUAKES.

Some one, in writing of the great earthquakes of the old and new worlds, says: "Great misfortunes—wars, pestilences, floods, and those more mysterious accidents which until the firm-set earth—held the first place in the records of every people. Sir John Herschel, who, with his hammer in his hand and his hammer on his back, climbed the cones of Vesuvius and Atna, and wandered over and geologized among all the principal scenes of volcanic activity in Europe, does not class volcanoes and earthquakes among 'great misfortunes.' They raged on this earth thousands and thousands of years before man set his foot upon it, and, said Herschel, 'these visitations are unavoidable and are mere incidents in a vast system of action to which we owe the very ground we stand upon, the land we inhabit, and without which neither man, nor beast, nor bird would have a place for their existence, and the world would be a habitation for nothing but fishes.'"
Volcanic powers and earthquakes have caused gigantic mountain chains to spring up in a day, and, ever at work, are changing the boundaries of sea and land. After the earthquake of 1822 the whole coast of Chili for the length of one hundred miles was found to be three to five feet higher, and still greater rise was noticed after the one of 1835. Dr. Kane found similar marks of elevation and depression whilst exploring the Arctic seas, and along the coast of Greenland, where the Esquimaux huts were being washed by the sea. In the columns of the Temple of Serapis, near Puzzuoli, naturalists find holes cut twenty-four feet above the level of the sea, that were cut by a species of marine testacei that can not live above the sea-level. It is supposed that by earthquakes and oscillations, the temple was first lowered into the sea, where the molluscs committed the sacrilege, and afterwards the great upheaval force of the waters forced it again to its present position.

"E pur si muovi," said Galileo, and strange to say, when he uttered those words to the bigoted and skeptical inquisitors, the earth had moved, not perhaps as he meant, but a great earthquake had rocked Italy that very year—1639. From the earliest times earthquakes have challenged the attention of philosophers. Aristotle, Livy, Seneca, Pliny, Thucydides, Josephus, Strabo, Tacitus, and many others mention them in their writings, and many shrewd theories and speculations were evolved from the phenomena regarding the cause and origin.
The Biblical records in Syria contain notices of earthquakes in 900 B. C., during the reign of Ahab, and in 800 B. C., during the reign of Uzziah. An earthquake devastated Judaea in 31 B. C., while the battle of Actium was being fought, and which passed almost unnoticed amid the carnage and confusion of war, although Josephus records it as terrifying, and says it cost 10,000 persons their lives. Antioch received frequent earthquake visits. In 115 A. D. it was almost destroyed. In 485 it was again visited, and in 526 occurred the most disastrous one recorded, and Gibbon asserts that 250,000 people were killed. In 587 it was again devastated, and the victims numbered 30,000. The last one at that point was in 1872.
The various theories regarding earthquakes and the non-systematic study of them led the British Association for the Advancement of Science to devote a sum of money for the purpose of investigation of the strange phenomena, and to make a report in accordance. The labor was enormous, and for the brilliant success we are chiefly indebted to Mr. Robert Mallet. The report is exceedingly interesting. One volume contains records of nearly 7,000 earthquakes between 1600 B. C. to 1842 A. D. It is to Mr. Mallet's labor that seismology—the Greek for earthquake—has become a science and a fact. The "catalogue" of the association contains the earthquakes arranged chronologically. Six years before the death of Christ Asia Minor had thirteen of her important cities destroyed, and Matthew, Luke and Eusebius have told us how the earth quaked and rocked during that awful tragedy. In A. D. 63 occurred the earthquake that partially destroyed Jerusalem and Pompeii, and sixteen years later those cities were buried under the deluge of ashes and lava from Vesuvius. Later, in the fifth century, there were 446 earthquakes in Europe, enough to keep her in violent convulsion for the whole of that time. They devastated the greater part of the civilized world. In 494 Laodicea, Tripoli, Agathicum and Hieropolis were overwhelmed. In 562 there were severe shocks, followed by the falling of huge rocks, and by strange subterranean confusions, proceeding from the mountains near the Rhone. In 684 Jossu, a province of Japan, was visited by a terrible earthquake that claimed thousands of lives, and 500,000 acres of land sank into the sea. In 801 the Basilica of St. Paul at Rome was destroyed by an earthquake that shook France, Germany and Italy. In 842 nearly all of France was visited by terrific shocks, and then is recorded the first account of an epidemic following an earthquake. In 859 Antioch had 4,500 houses destroyed and the next

year Holland was convulsed and one of the mouths of the Rhine suddenly closed. In that century India had 180,000 people destroyed by an earthquake that visited her, and which was preceded by an eclipse of the sun, and by showers of black stones called meteors.

In 1021 Southern Germany and Bavaria were seriously injured, and the water in many of the wells became red, like blood. Large inundations and igneous meteors were common. In 1809 all Europe was shocked and convulsed. Houses leaped up and fell, trees were killed as if by lightning, and harvest was not gathered until in November. In 1168 the Thames was dried up and could be crossed dry shod. In Durham, in 1779, the earth swelled to a great height from nine in the morning until sunset, and it suddenly sank, leaving pools of water here and there. A still severer shock occurred in 1185, and in 1348 terrific shocks during the winter months visited Europe. The earth opened in various places and breathed forth pestilential vapors, and some writers mention a red rain as having fallen in several places.

In 1505 earthquakes without cessation for four weeks occurred in Cabul and Afghanistan. The earth opened and closed, leaving water in many places, and over an area of forty square miles the earth was a succession of small hills and narrow valleys. In 1801, in England, the volcanic powers caused such violent contortions that the sea lashed furiously and dashed the ships against each other while the skies were serene and clear and the air calm and pleasant. Strange phenomena were noticed during the earthquake of 1683 in England, and in Jamaica in 1692 a truly wonderful phenomenon is recorded. The island rose in waves and billows like the sea, and then sank a little, permanently. At Port Royal nearly all the houses were thrown down. 3,000 people were destroyed, and 1,000 acres of land sank into the unyielding sea. That was a famous year in the history of earthquakes. In Sicily forty-nine towns, 972 churches and convents, and 30,000 people were destroyed. The earthquakes were accompanied by terrible eruptions of Etna, Vesuvius and Hecla.

Towards the end of the seventh century in Europe the shocks were so severe as to rock people in their beds, strange noises were heard, and much in dry tone. The early part of the tenth century is famous for its earthquakes. In 1753 200,000 people in Japan fell beneath the strange power. Also in Italy, England, Sicily, Spain and Portugal. The great Lisbon earthquake was in 1755. It was preceded by a large number in Euro e from 1749 to 1755. When we think of the area convulsed by the Lisbon earthquake we can form some idea of the enormous originating impulse. It included Iceland on the north, Mogadore in Morocco, on the south, Topliz, in Bohemia, on the east, and the west India Islands on the west. It was felt in the Alps, on the shores of Sweden, in the West Indies, on the Canadian lakes, in Ireland, Thuringia and North Germany; an area of 7,000,000 square miles. The center of disturbance was beneath the Atlantic Ocean. It was most severe at Lisbon, partly from the volcanic nature of that vicinity, and partly because of the nature of the earth's surface.

Leaving out mention of the earthquakes of 1776-81, we come to that of Calabria 1783, when 40,000 persons perished, and which is said to have lasted nearly three years. The king of Naples sent a commission to take the most careful observations, and Sir William Hamilton, at great risk, surveyed the country before and after the shocks. The sea was violently agitated, the course of rivers temporarily arrested, and nausea attacked the people. The weather was gloomy, but still, and Vesuvius, Stromboli and Etna were motionless.

In 1811 Carolina and the valleys of the Mississippi, Ohio and the Arkansas were visited by earthquakes, always severe, but unaccompanied by volcanic action. It is to be deplored that the aborigines of this continent have left no records of its physical history. We know little indeed of the convulsions that have changed the shape, climate and appearance of the earth except as geology speaks. We have no authentic records of earthquakes before the Spanish conquest, but we know that the American continents were visited quite as often as any portion of the globe. The Andean shocks have been destructive and extended. Columbus found a tradition cherished by the Indians of a great earthquake, which had torn apart the shore, and created the Gulf of Cariaco. The earthquakes of 1530, 1766, 1794 and 1797 were all full of strange and the inexplicable phenomena. The earthquakes of 1794 and 1811 have been the most destructive. At each corner of our tri-axial continent—Central America, Alaska and Iceland—are evidences of strong activity of the forces that operate beneath the earth, and are betrayed by earthquakes and volcanoes.

It is by no means uncommon for America to be visited by such insignificant shocks as that which a few days ago rocked the ground from Maine to Maryland. It has already led to one that people in New York and Boston can be shocked. The seismic waves of October, 1870, has been traced to the poor little volcano northeast of Quebec. It is thought that this last one will be traced to the great volcanic region encircling the Azores. The severest shocks of recent times have occurred this year, the one in England last April being unparalleled since 1392.

It is by volcanic action and earthquakes we hope to learn the condition of the earth's interior. In studying them it is easy to believe the story of the lost Atlantis Island, and that sometime, any time, The cloud-capped towers, the gorgeous palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself—
Yes, all which in her birth, shall dissolve,
And like an unsubstantial pageant faded,
Leave not a rack behind."
—Cleveland Leader.

A pyramid made of 20,000 plates of fruit will be one of the features of the New Orleans Exposition. —N. O. Procyne.

In 1830 there were eighteen clerks in the General Land Office. Now there are 367. —Washington Star.

"Peoples Haf Changed."

"Der choles peevness," he replied, as he wiped his face with a red bandana and sat down on a \$2 trunk at the door, "vhas had you might call blayed out. It vhas had scratching to make a toller."

"But people wear clothes all the time."
"Oxactly, but peoples haf changed a good deal. Some folks vhas all for style, and dey go to a tailor to get a fit. Odder peopies pray ready-made clothing, but so many of us vhas in de peevness dot it vhas hard steddin. Entery man look der goods all oafder for cotton, and it vhas hard to deceiv him."

"What do you ask for that tweed suit?"
"Vhell, my first price on dot suit vhas \$14. After I talk for ten minutes I drop to \$12. If der customer pegins to pull out cotton fibers I make der price \$10, at vchich I put my hand on my heart und assure him dot I lose oafder tree toller."

"But if he doesn't take it?"
"Vhell, I go oafder und myvhife sells it to him for \$9 as a great favor. Der vhas no more broffit in tweed suits. I haf to pay \$1 in Rochester."

"I suppose you make up on trunks and satchels?"
"Make oop! Vhy, man, it vhas dot part of der peevness vchich ruins me! Look here! Here vvas a trunk mit a patent lock and all conveniences dot I ask \$4 for. If I doan get so much I drop to \$3. If der shentleman says he look around a leedle, I tell him to take it along for \$2, but vchich is such a loss my children cry 'd night long!'"

"They must cost you nearly that."
"Vhell, I haf an undel who makes der wood work, a brudder who puts on der lock, a sister who papers der inside, und my fadder screws on der hinges, und by sweeping out my own store I vhas able to pay dot trunk for sixty cents."
"Do you ever let a customer go out without buyin'?"
"Vhell, I doan' remember of soch a calamity. If I can't sell him, my vvhife comes in an d says, 'If she can't sell h'm, my sister comes in und speaks like an angel. Sometimes a man vhas sharp as steel. He vphants an eighteen dollar suit for twelve dollars. He knows dot he haf to sacrifice, because our stock vhas too large, und he finally oafers und peats around, und I hang close der bargain und assure him dot I leaf for der County House to-morrow."

"And you lose—"
"Vhell, dot suit cost me \$5.25 in Rochester."

"I suppose you'll pull through."
"I hope so. You see, I haf oop-stairs to sa a horse rent. I keep no clerks to em ezle for me. I use some kerosene to save gas. My rent vhas low because I vhas a good tenant. I haf aunts und uncles und brudders in der clothing und trunk peevness. I vhas a maid, I haf Vanderbilts und Gould. I puts when it vhas hard times. I discount my own paper. All dis vhas very favorable for my peevness, and it vhas dose reasons dot makes me offer you a complete suit of dot French brandolth for twenty-two dollars. I assure you dot it vhas der greatest bargain in der world."
"And that suit cost you—"
"Seven dollar in Rochester, but if you pay fourteen dollars fare to Rochester and back, lose two days und vhas out four dollars for hotel bil how much you make, eh? You must think of dose things." —Detroit Free Press.

A Wonderful Substance.

Among the most interesting developments which have followed in the wake of the discovery of petroleum is the immense trade which has sprung up in kerosene, or ozokerite, as Webster has it. No fairer substance ever sprang from most unpromising parentage than the snowy, pure, tasteless, opalescent wax which is evolved from the loud smelling, pitchy drugs of the petroleum still. The *Mini-g Review* thus sums up the many uses to which this remarkable substance is applied. This comely, impressionable arti le, with all its smooth, soft beauty, defies agents which can destroy the precious metals and eat up the hardest steel as water dissolves sugar. Sulphuric and other potent acids have no more effect on ozokerite than spring water. It is alike impervious to acid and to mois ure. Its advent seems to have been a special dispensation in this age of electricity.

Every overhead electric light cable or underground conduit, or slender wire, cunningly wrapped with cotton thread, all these owe their fitness for conducting the subtle fluid to the presence of this wax. And in still more familiar terms let us outline the utility of this substance. Every gushing school girl who sinks her white teeth into chewing gum chews this paraffine wax. Every carter's horse contains this wax, and is wrapped in paper saturated with the same substance. The glass seen upon hundreds of varieties of candelionery is due to the presence of this ingredient of petroleum, used to give the articles a certain consistency, as the laundress uses starch. So that a product taken from the dirtiest, worst-smelling of tars finds its way to the millionaire's mans on, an honored servant. It aids to make possible the electric radiance that floods his rooms; or, in the form of wax candles, sheds a softer luster over the scene. It polishes the floor or the feet of his guests, and it melts in their mouths in the costliest candies. For the insulation of electric wire, paraffine wax has to-day no successful rival, and the growth of the demand for this purpose keeps pace with the marvelous growth of the electric lighting system. A single Chicago firm buys paraffine wax by the car load. Its price is but half that of beeswax, and yet the older wax yields readily to sulphuric or other acid, this being a test of the presence of beeswax in paraffine. The demand for paraffine for candles as yet heads the list.

Then comes the needs of the paper conkers. In 1877 a single firm in New York handled 14,000 reams of waxed paper. Not only for wrapping candy is this paper valuable, but fine cutlery, hardware, etc., incased in wax ed paper is safe from the encroachment of rust or dampness. Fish and butter and a score of other articles are also thus wrapped, and there seems literally an end to the uses found for the paper saturated with this petroleum by-

drocarbon. In the chemist's laboratory it is invaluable as a coating for articles exposed to all manner of powerful solvents; brewers find it a capital thing for coating the interior of barrels, and the maker of wax flowers simulates nature in sheets of paraffine. And yet, until Drake drilled his oil well in 1859, the existence in this country of this boon to civilization was unsuspected, and it lay in the depths of Pennsylvania rocks, where thousands, possibly millions, of years ago it was stored by the hand of an all-wise Creator.—*Scientific American.*

Acupuncture for Cholera in China.

The employment of acupuncture and cauterization by Chinese doctors forms the subject of an article in one of the last numbers of the *North China Herald*. A native public writer not long since claimed that a skillful physician in this department of medicine could cure such diseases as imbecility, fits, cholera etc. The principle of cauterization is simply that of counter-irritation, and the English writer bears personal testimony to its efficacy in the case of a slight cholera stroke, although the operator was a simple Manchuan peasant and the instrument a couple of copper coins. Very extraordinary cures are attributed to acupuncture by the Chinese. It is first performed in the hollow of the elbow of each arm. If the puncture draws blood there is no danger, but if no blood appears the case is regarded as very grave. But before abandoning the sufferer puncture of the abdomen is tried, seizing a handful of flesh, the operator drives the needle right through it, and then draws it backward, and forward a few times. If the patient manifests any sense of pain, or if any blood is drawn, a poultice of egg and buckwheat flour is applied over the puncture, and recovery is regarded as a most certain; but if no pain is felt and no blood flows the case is declared hopeless, and the sufferer is left to die. The case is then quoted of a young Chinese, educated abroad, who was attacked with cholera; his extremities became cold, and cramp set in, in a somewhat alarming manner. The barber surgeon who was called in, commenced by running a needle into the pit of the patient's stomach, a jet of very dark blood following; he then punctured the calf, the two breasts, and the forehead of the sufferer, freeing a certain quantity of blood at each prick. The relief is said to have been instantaneous, and in two days recovery was complete. The Chinese explanation of this treatment is that when the blood in the arteries is cooled, cholera induces the choleraic symptoms it becomes thick, and accumulates in certain portions of the body. A clever surgeon knows exactly how to put his fingers on the particular spots, and by skillfully "opening the mouth of the heart," as the operator on is called, sets free the poisoned fluid which causes all the mischief. It is noteworthy that faith in the efficacy of this mode of treatment is not confined to the masses, but is shared by Chinese who have been abroad and have had ample experience of Western medical practice.—*Nature.*

How the Bedouins Conquer Thirst.

In an article on "The Rescue of Chinese Gordon," in the *Century*, General R. E. Colston, late of the Egyptian General Staff, says: "In the 'Waterless Land,' water is the paramount question. If it be asked how a large body of Bedouins, like the ten thousand who nearly destroyed the British squares at Tamai manage to subsist, the reason is plain. In the first place, they do not neglect the enormous trains required for a European army. They are the most abstemious of men. Each man carries a skin of water and a small bag of grain, procured by purchase or barter from caravans. Their camels and goats move with them, supplying them with milk and meat, and subsisting upon the scanty herbage and the foliage of the thorny mimosa, growing in secluded wadies. These people could live upon the increase of their flocks alone, which they exchange readily for other commodities; but being the exclusive carriers and guides for all the trade, and commerce that cross their deserts, they realize yearly large amounts of money. As to water, they know every nook and hollow in the mountains, away from the trails where a few barrels of water collect in some shaded ravine, and they can scatter, every man for himself, to fill their water-skins. On my first expedition, near the close of the three years' drought, I reached some wells on which I was depending, and found them entirely dry. It was several days to the next wells. But my Bedouin guides knew some natural reservoirs in the hills about six miles off. So they took the water camels at night-fall, and came back before daylight with the water-skins filled. An invading army would find it hard to obtain guides, and even if they did, they must keep together, and could not leave the line of march to look for water. Besides, the Bedouins, accustomed from infancy to regard water as most precious and rare, use it with wonderful economy. Neither man nor animal drink more than once in forty-eight hours. As to the watering, they never indulge in such wasteful nonsense. When Bedouins came to my camp, water was always offered them. Their answer would frequently be: 'No, thanks; I drank yesterday.' They know too well the importance of keeping up the habit of abstemiousness. No wonder they can subsist where invaders would quickly perish."

The Excretion and the Enlogy.

An Excretion, lying in the shade reading a newspaper, was approached by an Enlogy.
"Anything new, Excretion?"
"Yes, I've lost a job."
"How's that? Panic knock you out?"
"No; but you know Mr. Prominent Man?"
"What that generous gentleman, so kind yet so firm, so proud yet so humble, so profound yet so simple?"
"Yes, that old skinflint so full of taffy yet so pig-headed, so vain yet so obsequious, so bombastic yet so puerile; that's the fellow."
"What of him?"
"Why, he's dead, and that throws me out of a job."
"I'm sorry for you, Excretion, but your loss is my gain; his death gives me plenty of work." —Chicago News.

The Swimm'ng Place.

I mean "swimm'ng place?" Not much I do not. I mean swimm'ng place. I never heard it called anything else, and I've been right there at the place, and swum—no, not swam, we didn't swam in those days, swum—swum in it a thousand times, and you never saw the place I don't suppose. There was one boy, come to think of it, who called it a swimm'ng place. He came from Vermont; his uncle was a judge, or Governor, or shoemaker, or something of that kind. He said swat-lagoon and grass and he called a burr a burr. He came up to Charley Elting's with us one "awfiahnoon" and said it was a charming swimm'ng place, and asked Bud Peters if "watah was wahm." Bud he told him how warm it was, and then said it was cooler and nicer in the shade, right where the big flat rock was. And this boy who called it a swimm'ng place, he went down to the big rock—you remember, right under the ice chute—and jumped in.

There were two things that combined, as Bud Peters had truly said, to make the water cooler for all, and nicer for some purposes, right by the big flat rock. One was a living spring of clear, cold water that came gushing up out of the deep, cold, sunless caverns of the earth right there. The other was the fact that the terminal point of a drain from the big ice-houses, and the water from the melted ice, whenever it melted, mingled its frostiness with the limpid currents of the spring, and thus developed a latent heat that could not have been much later in an iceberg. As I remarked, right here the boy who called it a swimm'ng place jumped in.

Now, if a boy feels to say that he would like to holler, I am the one to get up every time and move the unanimous consent of the house that he may holler with a free course, and no restraint or embarrassment. So, when this boy, after jumping into about five feet of ice-water, gave one horrid gasp that was enough to curdle the ice, and then held his breath for a second and stood with his two eyes standing out past his nose, and thrust his hands, with all fingers extended, high up in the air, I knew that he was seized with a strange, morbid desire to make a little noise, so I said to my comrades:
"Fellows, stand back and give him plenty of room. He's going to holler, and he'll need all the air he can get. I fell off the chute into that spring once myself."

You see how a broad experience in this life enables us to put ourselves more thoroughly in our neighbor's place, and deepens and intensifies our sympathies.
The next moment my gloomy forebodings were realized. The nice boy "hollered." A wild, free howl, that spread its sweeping pinions on the blast and went booming over the waste of waters like a thing of life, and wakened a thousand discordant echoes in the distant hills beyond the started lake. And the half-clad boys on the pebbly shore danced like wild cannibals in their savage glee, and shrieked in mocking echo of the nice boy's howl, and cast sand upon each other's reddened backs to show their joy. And when that boy floundered and flattered ashore, and stood there shivering and gasping in the life giving rays of the July sun, we lay down on the ground and held our aching sides with penitent hands, and only asked the one poor boon that the ice-house might fall over on top of us right then and there. Only one boy, who had enjoyed himself more than the others, asked that some kind person would amputate his limbs, or as he rudely expressed himself in song: "Saw my leg off." Then we rubbed the cold boy with dry sand until we got him nice and warm and red and real tender, and he became a good boy and went with us often, and learned many things, and we eventually taught him to say "swimm'ng hole." But to the end of his days his provincial accent clung to him, and he spelled rat, "ah a-t, r-r-r-rat," and called a war-horse a wah-hoss.—R. J. Burdette, in *Burlington Hawkeye.*

Neatness.

The frog has the reputation of being a dissolute character, but the great care which he exercises in a sanitary way and his general habits of cleanliness must win for him many admirers among the neat people of the country. The bullfrog, unlike old Sam Johnson, never wears soiled linen. His shirt bosom is immaculate-erany in the richness of its purity. The bullfrog does not slobber on his shirt bosom. No matter how convivial he may be—no matter how late he may be out at night, his shirt bosom, the next morning, looks as though it were newly laundered. The principle of neatness is innate. There are always streaks of slovenliness athwart the escutcheon of cultivated neatness. Mr. Bobsal, for instance, is always neat. His shirt is always clean and about him there is an air of gentility. He seems to make no special effort in this direction. The truth is, his principle of neatness is inborn. Now, there is Mr. Brittlersash. He puts on a clean shirt every morning, yet he is never neat. All sorts of stains will go out of their way to settle on his shirt bosom. He can not be neat. The most elaborate professor in the school of neatness could not teach him the art. He was born to be slovenly in appearance.

The bullfrog is much neater than the catfish. The catfish wears an ulster with a yellow frontage, and he may make an occasional attempt to be cleanly in appearance, but he has never succeeded. There is one thing which stands in his way: He is not careful of his diet. He bites off more than he can chew and slobbers on himself. The frog looks with something like disdain on the catfish, and it serves him a good purpose to keep out of the broad-mouthed gentleman's way. The catfish would not hesitate to lacerate the pure bosom of the frog. The catfish is a cannibal. He would eat a piece of his grandfather.—*Arkansas Traveler.*

Wendell Phillips was once waiting for a train at Essex Junction, Vt., where passengers exercised at times great patience. He saw a graveyard away from the village, near the depot, and very full. He inquired the reason, and a Green Mountaineer calmly informed him that it was used to bury passengers who died waiting for the train.—*Eastern Herald.*

FACTS AND FIGURES.

One-seventh of the population of Kentucky is colored.
—The coming corn crop is estimated at 1,297,000 bushels, against 832,663,000 last year and 812,771,000 in 1882.

—Most of the more than 4,000 women employed in the Government service at Washington are from the Middle and New England States.

—If all the locomotives in the United States were placed in line they would make a train more than 200 miles long, worth \$30,000,000.—*Chicago Herald.*

—The supply of postal-cards this year will cost the Government \$232,000, and it will require \$7,300 to pay for their distribution and the expense of the agency.

—In Chicago there is one doctor to every 548 inhabitants; in St. Louis, one to every 475; in Denver, one to every 260; in Idaho, one to every 51, and in Wyoming Territory, one to every 80.

—The sugar consumption of the United States averages forty-five pounds a year to each inhabitant. One-fourth of all the sugar produced in the world is consumed in the United States, where the sweet tooth seems to be in everybody's mouth.—*N. Y. Sun.*

—If the engines, passenger and freight cars of the United States were placed in line they would reach 5,400 miles, or form one solid train from New York to San Francisco, with lateral trains reaching from Chicago to St. Paul, to New Orleans and Washington, D. C.—*Chicago Herald.*

—The Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics states that in 1883 the chance of a person being killed on or by steam cars was one in 3,026,281, while in 1882 it had diminished to one in 207,934. This is less than the chance of being struck by lightning, and much less than that of being injured by a kerosene lamp explosion.—*Boston Post.*

—In 1871 there were 300,000 deaths from cholera in Russia; in 1872 there were 16,000 deaths in Poland; in 1872-73 there were 140,000 deaths in Hungary; in 1872-73 there were nearly 27,000 deaths in Prussia; in 1865-67 there were 143,000 deaths in Italy. In Paris the mortality from cholera has been as follows: In 1832, 18,654 deaths; in 1849, 13,184; in 1853-54, 8,099; in 1865-66, 12,082; in 1873, 885. In England in 1849 the deaths from cholera were 70,000. In 1817 the army of the Marquis of Hastings lost in India 9,000 men in twelve days from Asiatic cholera.

—Officers of the United States army on the active list: One Lieutenant-General, three Major-Generals, fifteen Brigadier-Generals, twenty-three Aids-de-Camp, one Military Secretary, sixty-six Colonels, eighty-five Lieutenant-Colonels, 241 Majors, 311 Captains (mounted), 301 Captains (not mounted), thirty-four Chaplains, fourteen Store-keepers, forty Adjutants, forty Regimental Quarter-masters, Adjutant and Quarter-master of Engineer Battalion, 218 First Lieutenants (mounted), 350 First Lieutenants (not mounted), 145 Second Lieutenants (mounted), 300 Second Lieutenants (not mounted), 180 Acting Commissaries of Subsistence.—*N. Y. Herald.*

WIT AND WISDOM.

—It is a wise young man who early makes up his mind that gamblers know more about gambling than he does.—*Dial.*

—A little school girl's definition of scandal: Nobody does nothing, and everybody goes on telling of it everywhere.—*Troy Times.*

—True wealth consists in health, vigor and courage, domestic quiet, concord, public liberty, plenty of all that is necessary and contempt of all that is superfluous.—*Fenelon.*

—"Do cats reason?" asks a writer in natural history. We don't know whether they reason or not, but for pure, unadulterated argumentation they take the cake.—*Burlington Free Press.*

—Justice is blind according to the old tradition, but it looks a little of late as though it was only blind in one eye and that the bigascal succeeded in getting on the blind side every time.—*Philadelphia Times.*

—"Why will you persist in drinking tea and coffee?" asked the doctor. "A milk diet is the healthiest. It contains all the elements of the human blood." "Very true," replied Fogg, swallowing his third cup of coffee, "but then, you know, I am not blood-thirsty." —*Boston Transcript.*

—He—If I were to live my life over again, madam, I would do very differently. She—Indeed—and what would you do? He—I should marry nobody, madam—nobody at all. She—You would make a grand mistake if you did that. He—I don't think so, She—Yes, you would. I married nobody when I married you.—*N. Y. Graphic.*

—A writer in the *Providence Journal* says we must wait until 1893 for Jupiter's next perihelion. Well, if we must we must, though it seems pretty rough. We don't suppose the writer could induce Jue to perihelion next year? There may be two or three persons right here in this town who wouldn't murmur greatly if Jupiter were to defer the exhibition until 18,920. They would be willing to wait.—*Norristown Herald.*

—"Say, Pat," said a gentleman to his hired man, who had many domestic quarrels, "with whom would you sooner fight, the English or your wife, Biddy?" "Och, bedad!" was the reply, "whin the English declare war a man foids it out in advance, an' he gets a chance ter run, but whin Biddy declares war, niver a bit do I find it out until I have recovered. D'y'e understand?" The gentleman comprehended the peculiar position of his domestic.—*Scissors.*

—"What in the world brought you down here to-day, Charlie?" exclaimed the surprised Miss Funsaneader to young Crimbonbeak, who had quite unexpectedly presented himself at the resort where she was stopping. "I was drawn toward you, dear," replied the blood in dulcet tones. "How, Charlie? What drew you toward me?" "The cars, dear." "Oh, no, you provoking fellow; I mean what was the motive that brought you here?" "Oh, the loco-motive, dear," and they went out to perform the hammock act alone and unobserved.—*Yankees Statesman.*

Chase County Courant

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

THE PILGRIM AND THE FLOWER.

O simple flower, springing where
The lonely daisy stands in green,
You open your innocent petals far,
And breathe an incense to the scene.
You cheer my eye with smile so sweet
I pause to rest my pilgrim feet.

A glittering star shone out in spring—
You rose to dream beneath its ray;
A bird sang by on purple wing—
Your bud inclined to hear its lay.
I came from bourns I knew not where—
I only know my Lord is there.

You are a joy in this green spot,
You drink the air like golden wine;
You labor not, you sorrow not,
The stars like angels on your shine.
I wander forth the child of fear,
And leave in each new land a tear.

When silver twilight, like a zone,
Rears where the sunset glories die,
The freely makes your bloom his throne,
He is your star, you are his sky.
No golden lamp in joy-born flame
In beams of heaven bathes my name.

On dewy moss you rest your brow:
The soft wind, like a mother's kiss,
Touches your lips, so smiling now—
Dear flower, I know no joy like this!
I know no, where no joy like this!
Though all the wide world is my bed!

Sad thoughts beat through my mind like rain,
My feet are weary with the dust.
Yet heaven is near, my heart's true claim,
My daisies are lit with earnest trust;
And like you poor bird on the thorn,
My heart will sing e'en though 'tis torn.

You bow your gentle bloom and die,
Kissed by the autumn's lips of frost.
God made my life immortal here,
Through dying, count no hope as lost.
And like you poor bird on the thorn,
My heart will sing e'en though 'tis torn.

Smile on, thou star of this green place;
I'll be thy friend, thy friend, thy friend;
Speaks in the smile that lights my face;
And when your bloom is lost to earth
In my grave, like an angel's hand,
Shall find a heaven within my breast!

—Ernest W. Shurtlet, in *The Ohio Current*.

NO TRESPASSING.

It was painted in very black letters on a very white board. He who ran could read, and Ruth Bennett was only walking very fast when she came on it. But she knew it by heart already. For the last month she had read it every day, and every day meekly turned into the dusty road and made the long detour needed to get past Mr. Hale's grounds and into the next neighbor's. Five minutes' walk through that beautiful park would have brought her to Mrs. Alexander's hedge, and saved a medicine of strength and temper sorely needed for her trials as day governess to the three little Alexanders. But she had never ventured on the liberty, though she had wanted to every day, and the impulse had grown greater since she had asked Mrs. Alexander if she was irrevocable.

"There's a noble, a soul about, and it's an eighth of a mile certainly to the house. I don't believe any one would ever see me, and if they did, I could tell them I was your governess." For it seemed to the young girl a sufficient distinction to be that to Mrs. Rufus Alexander, leading lady of the pretty town where her summer home was located.

"I would not venture if I were you," Mrs. Alexander answered, kindly. She was always kind to her governesses, despite her wealth and her Mayflower blood, and she had a special liking for this bright-faced, eager girl. "Mr. Hale is very particular. He is a newcomer here, and disposed to make every one respect his rights." It had been on the lady's lips to call him parvenu but she would not throw scorn at her neighbor before her governess.

"Why, Miss Bennett," Harry Alexander had added, as she turned away, "do you know that last summer his gardener ordered my mother off the grounds? Of course Mr. Hale excused it afterward—said the man had his orders to make no distinction; but fancy—my mother!" and Harry's head was more than the words.

Little Miss Bennett bowed her head before the rights of a good democrat who had made all his money in the last twenty years, and was therefore more aristocratic and exclusive than an English nobleman would have been with respect to his possessions. Half the village would have been grateful had Mr. Hale allowed a foot-path to traverse his splendid park; but of course an American can not make concessions to the lower classes, and he stood on his rights and dignities. But to-day Ruth passed. She was late for her lessons; she had lingered to put the last touches to the pretty new dress she wore, and there was a thunder-storm coming. Should she run the risk of offending Mrs. Alexander and spoiling her dress, or should she trespass? No one was in sight as she looked about, and a nearer roll of thunder helped her to a decision. She stepped through the little gate which these days had knocked her with its invitation to forbidden ground, and hurried across the lawn. In the distance she could see the stately house, the leaping fountains and bright flowers. She kept her eye on that fearing some servant on the watch. She never looked the other way, and so, when a step suddenly came beside her, she started in conscience-smitten guilt.

"Are you aware, madam," a clear-cut voice said, "that you are on private grounds?" She looked up. A stout, bald man stood beside her, a man whom her prophetic soul assured her was Mr. Hale. He had deigned to touch his hat, but not out of respect for her, she was sure. He saluted rather his own dignity and sense of the proprietor. He had a pompous air, as of one who feared his simple personality was not impressive enough, and the neat perfection of his costume made more prominent his commonplace features.

"Yes, sir," she answered, meekly; "but I'm doing my best to get out of them."

"You came in by the lower gate. You saw the sign, of course?" he went on, in the same magisterial tones.

"Yes, but I was in a hurry, and I—I was afraid it was going to rain. I'm Mrs. Alexander's governess." She ventured a glance at him as she said this, but it evidently made no impression. "I-I beg your pardon; and I can go back, I suppose. I thought that for once—and I didn't want to spoil my dress." She finished, impetuously, as a great drop of rain fell on her hand.

She looked up with eyes whose appeal

might have softened him. It seemed to her a very ample excuse, but there was no relenting in his face. In his own mind, indeed, he was making a concession. As she was his neighbor's governess, he would not carry the matter farther, and so he staidly said, as he stood back to let her retrace her steps.

"I am sure I—or Mrs. Alexander—will be much obliged for your—your unexpected consideration," Miss Bennett answered, as she took up her skirts and prepared to beat a dignified retreat.

There was no use in hurrying; she was sure to be caught in the storm now, and so she turned and swept Mr. Hale a profound reverence, whose disdain he could not understand. But there was a dimness in her eyes as she raised them to his.

After all, she was only a child, and so far the world had smiled into her pretty face and treated her indulgently. That was not Mr. Hale's attitude; but as she walked away, something—perhaps the pride of self-assertion over this intruding governess, perhaps the thought of those eyes—made him relent. In five minutes it would be pouring, and he was not quite a brute. He stopped forward and called: "Madam!"

Miss Bennett heard, hurried her steps an instant, and then stopped. She would like to be proud to the bitter end, and anyway she could not go back till she was told.

Mr. Hale had to take a half-dozen more steps before he was near enough to say: "As it is raining, miss, if it will shorten your walk, I have no objection for this once."

"Oh, I shall not do it again," Ruth cried; "I'd sooner go through a wilderness."

"But that is not the shortest way," he went on; "it is much nearer by the coach-house. Here—let me show you."

"Oh, I couldn't think of troubling you. Thank you, but you'll get wet yourself."

"Since I have undertaken it," answered Mr. Hale, as if apologizing to himself for his concession; and with the words he spread his neat umbrella, and walked with her. It was only two minutes. The path he took was shorter, and Miss Bennett hurried all she could. She spoke no word till she reached the Alexander hedge; then she said, as she turned back to look at him, "I am very much obliged—and I shall not trespass again."

"A pretty girl," Mr. Hale said to himself, as he watched her flying toward the shelter of the porch. "Mrs. Alexander's governess! Hum!" But what the last word meant in his thought he could hardly have told. Perhaps it only reminded him that his three motherless children would soon be needing one.

"Miss Bennett," Mrs. Alexander said, a week later, "where did you meet Mr. Hale? He seems to know you; and last night at the garden party he deigned to say that if it would save you time and fatigue, you might go through the park. He has noticed you, perhaps, coming from the village." And when Ruth had told her story, she lifted her eyebrows a little. "It's a concession—a great concession on his part," she said.

"But I don't want it," cried Ruth. "I read that you were around now. You can't think how his manner humiliated me. I felt as though I'd committed the unpardonable sin."

Mrs. Alexander smiled at her vehemence, but she had her own reasons for not encouraging it. "It's quite an another footing now, since he permits it," she said, "and really I wish you would. Since the hot weather came, notice you are sometimes very tired with the walk. Anything that will save your strength for your work, you know." And to that Ruth yielded.

She need not have been so fierce about it, she said to herself, after a week. She had the park all to herself, and it was certainly pleasanter than the dusty road. At first she hurried through as if a dragon haunted every bush; but gradually she moderated her pace, and at last she made it a gentle saunter, and even stopped on the brink of the little stream which crossed one end of the park to cool her hot head in its breath of freshness, and soothe her eyes in the soft green depths of the wood beyond. Once or twice she saw Mr. Hale's children with their French nurse in the distance; once Mr. Hale himself met her, touched his hat stily, and stood aside to let her pass. She wondered afterward if he expected her to thank him for his great concession. But the burden of gratitude was not overwhelming to her proud little heart.

But a few days later she met him again, and this time she repented enough to give him a very frank smile and greeting. She felt like smiling on all the world that day, this poor little governess who had youth and hope as her portion, and was content therewith. Perhaps a letter which she had thrust into her pocket at sight of him—a letter she had herself taken from the office and lingered under the trees to read—had something to do with her radiant face just then.

"You find this way much pleasanter than the road, Miss Bennett?" Mr. Hale said, made affable by that smile.

"Very much pleasanter, thank you," Ruth answered, demurely.

"I might perhaps allow others to go through," he went on, "if I could be sure they would not abuse the liberty. But it is always dangerous to give people an inch; they take an ell instead."

"Oh, I've no doubt you are quite in the right—from your side of the matter," Ruth answered, and if there was the faintest touch of irony in her limitation, Mr. Hale did not see it.

"Certainly I am in the right," he declared, in his most magisterial manner, but having thus, so to speak, asserted his dignity, he sought to unbend and be properly gracious to so discerned a person as she had proved herself. Ruth answered all his remarks with proper modesty, deepening the good impression she had already made, and forgot all about him when she had crossed the hedge.

But the next day, as she sauntered along the path, a sudden shudder started her, a child's cry for help. It came from the river-bank, as she ran toward it she understood its meaning. The youngest of the children, the little heir of the house, had slipped and fallen into the stream. The nurse was running up and down wringing her hands, and the two children were screaming for help. The water was not deep, but a child can drown in very

little, and when she reached the bank he had gone under for the second time. "Run to the house for help," she cried to the children; but even as she spoke she had herself seized the readiest means of aid, and was climbing down the bank. It would ruin her dress—even then she thought of that—but she waded in bravely, half-supporting herself by clinging to a vine that curved the slope. It might give way—it certainly would if the boy struggled and she lost her balance; but it was the best she could do. She was not conscious of any special heroism. Other people would doubtless come to pull them both out later, but the moments were precious, and the child—And here he came up again, just out of her reach. She dropped the vine, took the step needed to catch him, and fell with him to the muddy bottom.

Ruth Bennett was chiefly conscious of her ruined dress and mud-bespattered face when, a minute later, she climbed up the bank with her burden. The gardener and coachman were there; Mr. Hale was there too; but he let the other help her up, and his paternal raptures did not extend to taking his dripping son and heir in his arms.

"Carry him up to the house, Bates," he said, after a glance had assured him that the child was unhurt, "and put him in a bath-tub at once. And you, Miss Bennett—"

"I need to go into one, too," she gasped, trying to wring the water from her skirts. Her ears were roaring with the water in them; she felt as if she had been drowned and come to life again; but it was the comedy of the situation which chiefly occupied her even then, and Mr. Hale's divided mind between his wish to be properly grateful and his disgust of sense of her dripping condition. And then, woman-like, as she tried to pick up her dress with some light remark on its state, she cried instead:

"I—I hope you haven't hurt yourself," Mr. Hale said, evidently not knowing what to say. "I—I am deeply grateful, Miss Bennett—more than I can express—and I should be very sorry—for any consequences to yourself."

"Oh, it's nothing," Ruth answered, as soon as she could speak. "The only consequence to myself is a ruined dress, and that's a proper revenge of fate. It was to save this dress—it was so new then, and so pretty," she added, pathetically, "that I trespassed on your grounds six weeks ago. I hope you appreciate the fact of the Nemesis." And therewith she held up the torn and streaming silk to her astonished eyes. "You won't exaggerate my heroism," she went on, "if I tell you that I thought more of this than anything else when I went into the river. I knew there was no such danger if I kept a steady head. But I hope the little boy won't take cold; and as that is my own danger just now—"

And before Mr. Hale could recover himself to find speech, she had swept him a mocking courtesy, and was flying toward the Alexander House much as he had seen her speed six weeks before.

"Miss Bennett," Mrs. Alexander said a few days later, coming into the library a few minutes after she had gone, "I have a commission to discharge. It's rather a peculiar one, but I hope you won't mind such a thing coming through the third person. Of course the situation is peculiar, and rather delicate for Mr. Hale. He thought he would rather put it into my hands; that is, rather let me find out first—your feeling about it."

Miss Bennett looked up bewildered. "I don't understand, Mrs. Alexander. Is it about the little boy? Does Mr. Hale want to reward me?"—a deep flush suffused her fairness—"for what I did? I couldn't take his money, of course."

"I don't know that he would look at it quite in that light," Mrs. Alexander answered, but she probably felt obliged to bring matters to a climax with him. Indeed, he intimated as much. And perhaps it is a reward of virtue. Certainly it is quite a ter the story-book style; but you are pretty enough and bright enough, as I told him, for almost any position. He is a self-made man himself; it isn't such a wonder if condensation when one remembers that. He couldn't expect to marry into the *May-ones*, for all his wealth."

Miss Bennett felt as if her senses were playing her false. "You don't mean—you can't mean," she cried, "that he wants to marry me?"

Mrs. Alexander put her arm about her soothingly. "I suppose it is rather overwhelming, my dear. It was to me at first. But after all why should he not? There are the three children, of course, and he's twenty years older, and he hasn't much besides his money, to recommend him; but it would be a splendid home for you, dear. It seems he has watched you ever since that time you trespassed. And he has made inquiries of me. He began making them some time ago, but I didn't notice. I thought perhaps he was waiting a year or so. Of course I gave you the lightest recommendations. He said, laughing, 'thought I didn't know the position he wanted you to fill. He seems quite sure of his own feeling and it is certainly a great triumph for you, my dear.'

Miss Bennett sank back into the chair from which she had half-risen. Her mind plainly could not take in the new situation; but she came to herself when Mrs. Alexander went on: "Of course you may want time to think it over, but he would like to see you this evening, and—he hopes for an answer then."

"Oh, oh," Miss Bennett cried, springing to her feet. "There's no use. I couldn't if my life depended on it, for I'm engaged to some one else. And I never knew—indeed, I never knew, Mrs. Alexander, until a few days ago, that Philip was his nephew. You see," she went on, breathlessly, "this sister was with me at school, and that was the way I learned to know him. And Mr. Hale was very angry at his engaging himself to a 'down-East school-marm,' as he called her. He had promised to help her before, but—"

and Phil went West, and I came here. And it was only a fortnight ago that I wrote him—because I had a hunch else to write—all about my trespass, and what had come of it. And he answered—I had his letter last week: 'That's my old dragon of an uncle, and if you've won one concession from him perhaps you could do more. If he learned to know me he might think differently about our engagement, and

though I don't need any of his help now, still he's my nearest relative, and I should like to be on good terms with him.'—And I had been hoping—but now—now you see how impossible it is. And if Phil has his own way to make, and we may have to wait a long time, and perhaps always be poor, I love him too much to mind."

The soul of young love and trust was in her eyes as she looked up at Mrs. Alexander, and the woman's heart in her was touched. It was the philosophy of the Babes in the Wood, indeed; but she had overtaken it with a touch of worldly common-sense; but she only bent nearer to it, and then suddenly Ruth felt a kiss on her forehead, a kiss of a mother's comprehending love.

But when she had cooled a little from this unexpected touch of enthusiasm, Mrs. Alexander had her plans. She met Mr. Hale herself that evening; she confounded him with the news that the school-marm despised for his nephew was his own elect; and she followed up her advantage till he consented to express his gratitude to Miss Bennett by the gift of a home—well, she would not be master. And since young Philip was doing well at the West, and needed no more of his uncle's help, the new home was hardly ready before he could claim his mistress. Only one touch of romance Mr. Hale allowed himself—the wedding gown he replaced Ruth's unlucky dress.—*Emily F. Wheeler, in Harper's Bazar.*

Formation of Petroleum.

We know that coal has been produced by plant life, so when we extract petroleum from it, we naturally look to organic matters as its ultimate source. Nevertheless, petroleum occurs in many geological formations where organic life has only sparsely existed. The oil of petroleum when examined by the microscope, exhibit the least traces of organized structures. The range of geological formations in which it is found is considerable. In the Caspian Sea it is found in tertiary sands, having a comparatively modern origin in a geological sense. But in Canada it occurs as low down as the Silurian formation and in the lower part of the Devonian, while in Pennsylvania it is in the upper series of the Devonian, below the coal measures. An elementary knowledge of geology shows that these facts render it difficult to connect petroleum with pre-existing organic debris. Oil rocks result from the waste of pre-existing systems, or are pushed up by volcanic energy from central depths. Neptunists could not explain the formation of petroleum by aqueous action, for it is so light that it would float on the top of water, and would not be buried by deposit. Volcanists of the old school would be equally perplexed, because petroleum is so volatile that heat would convert it into vapor, and it would be dissipated. Is, then, petroleum cosmic? Perhaps the question is not so absurd as it appears. Recent observations on the tail of the great comet which adorned the heavens, not long since showed that it contained hydrocarbons very similar to petroleum. I do not mean to indicate that the comet was a huge petroleum lamp rushing through space; still, the detection of hydrocarbons in it is a significant fact. It lends considerable support to the idea that petroleum is being continually formed anew in the deeper parts of the earth. In all petroleum wells water is also found. In the depths of the earth there is probably a large abundance of compounds of the metal with carbon, for we find them in basaltic and other rocks. When the crust of the earth becomes fissured, water would reach these at a high temperature and be decomposed, its oxygen passing over to the metals, while the carbon and hydrogen would unite to produce hydrocarbons, the most common form of which is petroleum. The gaseous hydrocarbons, formed by the same action, are pent up in these cavities, and when a boring is made for a well, force up the petroleum frequently as high fountains. Wells of this kind are generally found at the base of mountain ranges, as of the Alleghenies of America, or of the Caucasus in Russia. These elevations indicate cavities, fissures or crevasses below, and into these, as into a receiver, the hydrocarbons may have been distilled and become condensed. This is only a theory, but it is the one which is the most satisfactory to my mind; and if it be true, it is a comforting one, for while we find forests disappearing from the earth, the coal being exhausted without being formed afresh, petroleum, which as fuel has about twice the value of coal, is being constantly formed and deposited in Nature's reservoirs.—*Good Words.*

Fertilizers on Rich Lands.

A subscriber sends an inquiry in relation to the continuous use of fertilizers on new rich lands, and further desires to know if in using commercial fertilizers exclusively, the land will not finally become impoverished of vegetable matter, etc., and further, whether if good barn-yard manure, cotton seed, and acid phosphate are also supplied, the land will not continue to produce an indefinite length of time. The quantity of vegetable matter in the soil will depend very much upon the kind of crops grown than upon the kind of fertilizer applied to it. If the land is kept constantly, or even most of the time, in crops that require clean cultivation, it will gradually lose its supply of humus, no matter what kind of manure is applied. The quantity of vegetable matter in the few loads of compost applied to an acre would never keep up the supply of that substance. It must be kept up mainly by letting the land rest from the plowshare, which, opening the soil repeatedly, causes the air to enter freely and decomposition of vegetable matter to proceed rapidly. There is a sense, however, in which the character of the fertilizer applied influences the supply of the vegetable matter in the soil. Those fertilizers which produce the largest crops will indirectly contribute the largest amount of debris from those crops to the soil. The heavier the crops of grain the larger the quantity of stubble left on the land, and so of other crops. The pith of the matter turns rather upon the relative capacity of ordinary commercial fertilizers and of composts for growing large crops, present and prospective. The supply of vegetable matter is a factor, and an important one, but not the only thing involved. Commercial fertilizers originally furnish to the soil phosphoric acid, lime, ammonia, and sometimes potash—the last two in comparatively small quantities. Everything else needed by plants must be furnished by the soil. Now, where ordinary commercial fertilizers are applied year after year, the large crops (compared with the natural yield) which they produce draw heavily upon ingredients of the soil not furnished by the fertilizer, or furnished only in small quantity, and may temporarily exhaust them. From this cause crops may decrease finally under the use of ordinary commercial fertilizers, but in naturally strong soils a very long time would be required to bring about this state of things. Even if the land were kept constantly in grain, and a full supply of vegetable matter thus kept up, the same results would finally ensue. At this point comes in the advantage of compost over the ordinary commercial fertilizer. The former supplies a larger number and greater quantities of the elements needed by plants. Hence they supplemented some of the substances in which soils are deficient and prevent their exhaustion rapidly, even when heavy crops are grown. In this particular they have a marked advantage over ordinary commercial fertilizers. Whether the two manures combined could permanently keep up the fertility of a soil which was heavily crippled, depends in part upon what ingredients enter into the compost and the original richness of the soil in mineral substances. In case of a naturally fertile soil, its productiveness might be prolonged indefinitely by liberal application of good composts. It is frequently urged that good farming consists in such management as will produce rather more than average crops from season to season and keep the land in its original productive state—in other words, not to let the land run down. If growing a continuous crop of one kind or produce with abundant application of feed in the shape of fertilizers does not accomplish this result, then it would not be good policy to continue such crop to the deterioration of the soil, but a change of crop should be grown, or the land should be given rest. It is easy to determine when the power of the soil is failing.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

The Road Question.

During one of the celebrated "mud blockades," some years ago, a man, in order to call a doctor, went six miles to town by means of a rail-fence. Not only in Illinois, but in many other Western States, the roads are practically impassible for three months in nearly every year. The period of non-communication has often extended to half a year. The effect of stopping commerce in this way has been lamentable. There can be no settled or fair condition of things so long as transportation on the country roads is a question of chance. Not only the immediate inconvenience of mud embargoes, but the reacting effect of high rates and over-crowded routes during the season of good roads, should prompt the States to some definite plan of action. A practical scheme would be to go to France and England and get the record of their road-building. The Legislature should build experimental roads at once. The cornering of a market would be a colossal undertaking with good highways leading from every granary in the Western States. The gilt edge would come off the price of butter, and the farmer would be none the poorer, were the products of dairy always within reach. The roads of France did not grow. They were bought and paid for. What we need to know is how many the people would be to build at first, and in what manner those first roads were apportioned.—*Chicago Current.*

Boiled fresh cod.—Sew up the fish in a tight cloth and boil in salted water, allowing fifteen minutes to the pound.—*The Doctor.*

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Wash horse-collars with carbolic soap, and then oil the inside.

—After many experiments with broken grain filled with chaff and other weed seeds, it is the general experience of poultry breeders that good, clean wheat fit for market is the cheapest food for hens.—*Boston Globe.*

—A large proportion of grass for hay is left too long before cutting. The reason is that it cures more readily after it is partially dried while standing. But much of the value of the hay is thus lost, and the chance for a second growth is entirely destroyed.—*Chicago Times.*

—To make a sweet pickle of beats boil them until tender; when they are cool remove the skin, cut them lengthwise in pieces of convenient size. Let equal parts of vinegar and sugar, with a little ground cloves and cinnamon, come to a boil. Put the beats in a stone jar and pour the hot vinegar over them. They will be ready for the table in three days.—*N. Y. Times.*

—To be successful in farming we must have confidence that the business, if properly managed, will return a profit that will be satisfactory. We must also have confidence in our ability to so manage as to have a balance on the right side at the end of the season. Then we shall go about our work, not as if experimenting, but knowing that certain causes produce certain effects.—*Boston Globe.*

—J. G. Goodhue of Vershire, Vt., in regard to the common white weed or daisy, says: "Mauure your land as highly as possible. The richer the soil the less harm will the daisy do. Our best grasses being well fed will choke out the daisy, and while you can not exterminate it in this way it will not do a weak and subdued appearance." He advises all who are free from it to keep so by vigilance and perseverance.—*Troy Times.*

—Unthanking farmers will sometimes place a colt or young horse by the side of a horse of more mature years, and expect it to do an equal amount of work without injury. Such a thing is not only cruel but unwise. Many promising horses have been ruined by such treatment. No young horse should be expected to stand the work that horses which have been accustomed to hard usage are able to undergo.—*Albany Journal.*

Formation of Petroleum.

We know that coal has been produced by plant life, so when we extract petroleum from it, we naturally look to organic matters as its ultimate source. Nevertheless, petroleum occurs in many geological formations where organic life has only sparsely existed. The oil of petroleum when examined by the microscope, exhibit the least traces of organized structures. The range of geological formations in which it is found is considerable. In the Caspian Sea it is found in tertiary sands, having a comparatively modern origin in a geological sense. But in Canada it occurs as low down as the Silurian formation and in the lower part of the Devonian, while in Pennsylvania it is in the upper series of the Devonian, below the coal measures. An elementary knowledge of geology shows that these facts render it difficult to connect petroleum with pre-existing organic debris. Oil rocks result from the waste of pre-existing systems, or are pushed up by volcanic energy from central depths. Neptunists could not explain the formation of petroleum by aqueous action, for it is so light that it would float on the top of water, and would not be buried by deposit. Volcanists of the old school would be equally perplexed, because petroleum is so volatile that heat would convert it into vapor, and it would be dissipated. Is, then, petroleum cosmic? Perhaps the question is not so absurd as it appears. Recent observations on the tail of the great comet which adorned the heavens, not long since showed that it contained hydrocarbons very similar to petroleum. I do not mean to indicate that the comet was a huge petroleum lamp rushing through space; still, the detection of hydrocarbons in it is a significant fact. It lends considerable support to the idea that petroleum is being continually formed anew in the deeper parts of the earth. In all petroleum wells water is also found. In the depths of the earth there is probably a large abundance of compounds of the metal with carbon, for we find them in basaltic and other rocks. When the crust of the earth becomes fissured, water would reach these at a high temperature and be decomposed, its oxygen passing over to the metals, while the carbon and hydrogen would unite to produce hydrocarbons, the most common form of which is petroleum. The gaseous hydrocarbons, formed by the same action, are pent up in these cavities, and when a boring is made for a well, force up the petroleum frequently as high fountains. Wells of this kind are generally found at the base of mountain ranges, as of the Alleghenies of America, or of the Caucasus in Russia. These elevations indicate cavities, fissures or crevasses below, and into these, as into a receiver, the hydrocarbons may have been distilled and become condensed. This is only a theory, but it is the one which is the most satisfactory to my mind; and if it be true, it is a comforting one, for while we find forests disappearing from the earth, the coal being exhausted without being formed afresh, petroleum, which as fuel has about twice the value of coal, is being constantly formed and deposited in Nature's reservoirs.—*Good Words.*

Fertilizers on Rich Lands.

A subscriber sends an inquiry in relation to the continuous use of fertilizers on new rich lands, and further desires to know if in using commercial fertilizers exclusively, the land will not finally become impoverished of vegetable matter, etc., and further, whether if good barn-yard manure, cotton seed, and acid phosphate are also supplied, the land will not continue to produce an indefinite length of time. The quantity of vegetable matter in the soil will depend very much upon the kind of crops grown than upon the kind of fertilizer applied to it. If the land is kept constantly, or even most of the time, in crops that require clean cultivation, it will gradually lose its supply of humus, no matter what kind of manure is applied. The quantity of vegetable matter in the few loads of compost applied to an acre would never keep up the supply of that substance. It must be kept up mainly by letting the land rest from the plowshare, which, opening the soil repeatedly, causes the air to enter freely and decomposition of vegetable matter to proceed rapidly. There is a sense, however, in which the character of the fertilizer applied influences the supply of the vegetable matter in the soil. Those fertilizers which produce the largest crops will indirectly contribute the largest amount of debris from those crops to the soil. The heavier the crops of grain the larger the quantity of stubble left on the land, and so of other crops. The pith of the matter turns rather upon the relative capacity of ordinary commercial fertilizers and of composts for growing large crops, present and prospective. The supply of vegetable matter is a factor, and an important one, but not the only thing involved. Commercial fertilizers originally furnish to the soil phosphoric acid, lime, ammonia, and sometimes potash—the last two in comparatively small quantities. Everything else needed by plants must be furnished by the soil. Now, where ordinary commercial fertilizers are applied year after year, the large crops (compared with the natural yield) which they produce draw heavily upon ingredients of the soil not furnished by the fertilizer, or furnished only in small quantity, and may temporarily exhaust them. From this cause crops may decrease finally under the use of ordinary commercial fertilizers, but in naturally strong soils a very long time would be required to bring about this state of things. Even if the land were kept constantly in grain, and a full supply of vegetable matter thus kept up, the same results would finally ensue. At this point comes in the advantage of compost over the ordinary commercial fertilizer. The former supplies a larger number and greater quantities of the elements needed by plants. Hence they supplemented some of the substances in which soils are deficient and prevent their exhaustion rapidly, even when heavy crops are grown. In this particular they have a marked advantage over ordinary commercial fertilizers. Whether the two manures combined could permanently keep up the fertility of a soil which was heavily crippled, depends in part upon what ingredients enter into the compost and the original richness of the soil in mineral substances. In case of a naturally fertile soil, its productiveness might be prolonged indefinitely by liberal application of good composts. It is frequently urged that good farming consists in such management as will produce rather more than average crops from season to season and keep the land in its original productive state—in other words, not to let the land run down. If growing a continuous crop of one kind or produce with abundant application of feed in the shape of fertilizers does not accomplish this result, then it would not be good policy to continue such crop to the deterioration of the soil, but a change of crop should be grown, or the land should be given rest. It is easy to determine when the power of the soil is failing.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

POLITICAL ITEMS.

—Mr. Blaine should manage to have a libel suit going on in each of the October States by way of adding intensity to the campaign.

—The Boston Herald has it on the best authority that fifty of the leading men of Portsmouth, N. H., who are Republicans will vote for Cleveland. It will not be strange if New Hampshire's electoral vote goes to the Democratic candidates.

—One of the most remarkable of the many phenomena of this campaign is that every Republican sheet which prints a half column of scandal about one of the candidates prints in another column a paragraph deprecating personal abuse.

—Mr. Blair's sunstroke in 1876 was a coup de soleil. His Indianapolis libel suit, judging by the dramatic treatment it is receiving at the hands of his organs, is only a coup de theater. Mr. Blaine is great for coup, but in November next he will receive his coup de grace.

—The New York Star intimates that the report that Tammany will covertly aid Blaine or Butler, while ostensibly supporting Cleveland, is an absurd, malicious falsehood. It looks as though John Kelly's braves will fall into line, after all. They have made up their minds that they can not afford to commit political hari-kari.—*Chicago Evening Mail.*

—Louisville Courier-Journal: Curious, isn't it, if Governor Cleveland's veto of the five-cent fare bill was made in the interest of monopolists, that Mr. Cyrus Field, the chief stockholder of the elevated roads, the fare of which the bill was to effect, is opposing Governor Cleveland relentlessly, his paper, the Mail and Express, being one of the three Blaine dailies in New York City.

—Ben Butler never did a day's manual work in his life. He has been a schemer, a jobber and a money-graber. His methods have not been decent or honorable either in money-getting or in politics. The idea of this arch-demagogue being invited to come here and review a procession of men who work for a living is so preposterous that even children will smile. No wonder there is a disposition to revolt against the grotesque absurdity on the part of some of the labor unions.—*N. Y. World.*

—Again, it is pretty well understood that the Republicans will pay Butler's campaign expenses, leaving so much the less "soap" for States like Indiana. If there is anything Uncle S. hates to do it is to "put out his money." We are inclined to believe that the bargain made through Bill Chandler was to have Butler's expenses paid with Republican money rather than any promise of patronage from Blaine to Butler. Butler has said he would not trust Blaine, but he knows the value of cash.—*Boston Herald.*

—The Republican party has for the purposes of this campaign one hundred thousand office-holders to act the parts of organizers and field officers in the coming fight; also, a good supply of ammunition in the shape of political sneers of war contributed by office-holders and the many monopolistic interests favorable to Republican ascendency. The Democratic party must rely upon the patriotism of good and honest citizens who believe that the books should be overhauled at the end of twenty-four years of Republican rule.

—Mr. Hendricks' name in Indiana is a tower of strength, and the same is equally true of his great influence throughout the country. In 1876 Mr. Hendricks was elected Vice-President on a ticket with Samuel J. Tilden, of New York, but did not take his seat as presiding officer of the Senate of the United States. He is again a candidate for the same office with another of New York's favorite sons. Again he will be elected, and this time he will be inaugurated. Cleveland and Hendricks is now the battle-cry, and under this banner the Democratic party will take possession of the Government.—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

The Cabinet Story.

We hardly credit the story, however well it may seem to be authenticated, that Butler has been offered a seat in the Blaine Cabinet, provided he will pull off his coat and help to make a Blaine Cabinet possible. Butler has been guilty of such colossal blunders, recently—he has reached such sublimity of stupidity that there is hardly anything in this line that might not be credited to him. But we should suppose that the very habit of his life, to say nothing of his experience and natural suspiciousness, would defend him against the subtle bargains that Blaine is accustomed to make in advance of favors only to repudiate them after their benefits have been enjoyed. Senator Conkling and others learned to their lasting disgust, four years ago, that it was risky to place any confidence in the promises of Presidential candidates in a corner, but if Garfield was not to be trusted, how much less can the slippery man who carries the Republican standard this year be entitled to have his word accepted at its face value. But if, on general principles, this element of doubt were not enough, it must be remembered that the perpetual candidate has had some experience already with the good faith of the plumed knight. He was promised the chairmanship of the Committee on Appropriations by Speaker Blaine, and lay in wait for the latter at his very door, to make him fulfill his part of the agreement. Mr. Blaine made his escape by climbing out of a window and scaling a roof, and was reading off the name of another man for the coveted position when General Butler next heard from him. We are hardly prepared to believe that General Butler's brain softening has progressed so far that he is willing to

The Chase County Courant.
Official Paper of Chase County.
W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Publisher.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
S. GROVER CLEVELAND,
OF New York.
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
THOMAS A. HENDRICKS,
OF Indiana.

For Presidential Electors,
AT LARGE.
THOS. MOONLIGHT, of Leavenworth.
Geo. S. KING, of Parsons.

1st Dist., W. W. Sargent, Holden.
2nd " " L. B. Chapman, Ft. Scott.
3d " " P. F. Devore, Independence.
4th " " T. P. Fulton, El Dorado.
5th " " Jas. Katler, Junction City.
6th " " H. A. Yonge, Beloit.
7th " " J. B. Fugate, Newton.

For Governor,
Geo. W. GLICK, of Atchison Co.

For Lieut. Governor,
C. K. HOLLIDAY, of Shawnee.

For Secretary of State,
EUGENE HAGAN, of Shawnee.

For State Treasurer,
W. A. PUTTMAN, of Barton.

For Auditor of State,
HUGH V. GAVIGAN, of Cherokee.

For Attorney General,
G. P. SMITH, of Allen.

For Sup't. of Public Instruction,
M. J. KEYS, of Ottawa.

For Chief Justice,
W. P. CAMPBELL, of Sedgewick.

For Associate Justice,
F. A. HURD, of Leavenworth.

For State Senator, 24th District,
BARNY LANTY,

For Representative, Dist. No. 71,
J. B. BLACKSHERE.

For County Attorney,
C. H. CARSWELL.

For Clerk of the District Court,
O. H. DRINKWATER.

For Probate Judge,
JOHN B. SHIPMAN.

For County School Superintendent,
I. C. WARREN.

For County Commissioner, 1st Dist.,
GEORGE W. HAYS.

We are in receipt of the initial number of the Sun City (Barbour county) Union, a 7 column, wide awake paper, edited by Mr. Tunc Bently, who set up the COURANT during our absence in New Mexico, last Summer.

The United States Democrat, M. M. ("Brick") Pomeroy's paper, published at New York, is on our table. To say that it is up to the standard of all of "Brick's" papers is but telling what every one ought to know. The price is \$2 a year.

"We were agreeably surprised," says the Strong City Independent, "while over in Morris county, the other day, to find so many Republicans 'legging' for Lantry. It seems that everybody, regardless of politics, is bent on supporting a Chase county man for Senator from this district, this fall."

A good omen for the Democracy of this county is the fact that the "bob tail" concern at the post office is throwing its dirt at the COURANT, this year, before the election, when heretofore it was content to wait until after the election to open the slush-gates of its filth upon us. Sail in, "bob tail," if you can float in the filth; we can keep out of it.

We wonder if the Republican press have ever seen Judge Jere Black's son's denial of his father's being torn at the Mulligan letters, and the Courier Journal's denial of ever having investigated the Blaine scandal in Kentucky. Undoubtedly, they have seen both; then, if they do not want to keep the people in ignorance, why do they publish the falsehoods without publishing the denials thereof?

In speaking of the nomination of Mr. B. Lantry for State Senator from this District, the Prairie du Chiens (Wis.) Courier says: "Capt. B. Lantry, formerly known to the people of Wisconsin, and formerly a prominent citizen of Prairie du Chiens, is now a resident of Strong City, Kansas. He has been endorsed as a Democratic candidate for the 29th Senatorial District in Kansas. Judging from what we know of Capt. Lantry's record and qualifications, it is as safe to say he will make an excellent representative for the people, and one whose honesty and manhood none dare question."

The Oldham County (Ky.) Era, with whose editor we are personally acquainted, and who went to Oldham from Henry county, says: "The story of Blaine's early indiscretions has been known to us for years. Michael Lyon, a citizen of Henry county, was steward at Drennon Springs when Blaine held a professorship in Bushrod Johnson's military school at that place. His position gave him a good opportunity to get at the bottom facts which, when boiled down, amount to this: Blaine seduced two girls, neither of them Kentuckians, one of whom he was compelled to marry, the other became an abandoned woman." Now, if this be true, is it not about time the Radical press was letting up on Cleveland?

The Kansas City Inter-State Fair which opens on September 15 and continues until and including the 20th, will be the greatest of all the successful fairs of previous years. Every effort that can possibly tend to this result has been made by the Association. The magnificent park in which the Kansas City Expositions are held has been still further improved and beautified, additional and commodious buildings have been erected, the mammoth grand stand has been ornamented and made more beautiful than ever—in short, all that money, energy and good taste can do has been done. Excursion rates on all railroads running into Kansas City. Capt. Ed. H. Webster, Secretary and General Manager, will give all enquiries addressed to him prompt attention.

The "bob tail" concern at the post office and other Radical papers are telling us of the number of old soldiers there are on the Republican ticket. Now, it has been a long while since our different wars; and some of the boys whose fathers and grand fathers and many uncles were in those wars have now grown to man's estate, and perhaps may be running for office; and we do not think it should be any reflection upon them that their ancestors had served their country well in the capacity of soldiers; and these same boys, of all politics, are now assisting in paying off our late war debt, pensions and all; and then again supposing every Union man in the country had gone into the army during the late civil war, who would have clothed and fed them and furnished them with ammunition? Did you ever think of this, our Radical brethren? And brethren, you never have thought of what the consequence would have been if all the Democrats in the Union Army had been taken out of it and put into the Confederate Army, and if they had fought as hard for the Confederacy as they did for the Union.

GREAT THING WHEN UNDERSTOOD.
What does the workingman have to sell?
His labor.
What does he get for his labor?
The going rate.
Does the Government insure him living wages?
No; labor is unprotected, it must shift for itself.
What does the workingman have to buy?
Shirts, clothing, medicine and tools.
Does the Government provide that these necessities of life shall be cheaply furnished?
No; these also have to be bought in the open market, and the Government has so arranged its tax list that, without benefit to itself, the price of shelter, food, medicine and tools is largely increased. This is protection; but the laborer gets none of it; he merely pays it for the benefit of the "protected interests." Protection is a great thing when you come to understand it; so says the Philadelphia Record.

BIRTH-DAY PARTY.
Last Saturday was the eighth anniversary of the birth of Maude Kelley, daughter of Mr. T. O. Kelley, and it was celebrated by a party of about twenty little folks. The presents are as follows:
Handkerchief, each—Hallie Kellogg, Ada Loomis and Eddie Estes.
Gold pin, each—Willie Crichton and Robbie Crichton.
Frosted fruit dish—Frank Mc Daniels.

Ribbon—Ida Loomis.
Lace collar—Mala Loomis.
Thimble and ring—Risa Craft.
Maljoca pitcher—C. C. McMillan.
Handkerchief and collar—Ida Strickland.
Birthday card—Willie and Jimmie Timmons.
Cake—Mrs. S. P. Young and Stella Kerr.
Box of paints—Johnnie Johnson.
Pocket slate and pencil—Mary Johnson.
Coal ring—Chara Burns, (Lobo.)
Indian beaded satchel—Father.
Handkerchief—Mother.
Croquet set—Jennie Burns.
Gold ring and silver napkin ring—Myra Tuttle, Eva Tuttle, Daisy Brockett, Fred Kerr, Eddie Estes, Gertie Estes, Bella Sanders, Nellie Sanders and G. E. Findley.
Dress Pattern—Mr. J. F. Kelley and wife, of Noogo, Ill.

Congregational Church Lunch Rooms.
The Congregational churches of Strong City and Cottonwood Falls have secured the right of a dining hall and lunch counter on the fair grounds during fair week. Dinner will be furnished each day from 11:30 to 3; also breakfast and supper to all who may wish it. There will be a lunch counter in connection with the dining hall, so that all the hungry can be fed. The whole affair will be under the control of the ladies, who respectfully ask all interested in the enterprise to aid them in any way they can.

CHEAP MONEY.
Interest at 7 per cent., on two, three, four, or five years time, real estate security. Call on Thos. O. Kelley, at Young & Kelley's Law Office. nov23 tt.

FOR SALE.
Yearling and two year old heifers. Inquire of J. M. Bielman, on Rock creek. aug7 tt

For sale, cheap for cash or its equivalent, three residence properties in Cottonwood Falls. Apply to Mrs. M. H. Pennell. sept4

\$15 Reward.
Strayed from A. Z. Scribner, of Bazaar, Chase county, Kansas, one gray mare, coming 3 years old, branded "A. Z." on left shoulder, also one black mare, coming two years old, hind feet white up to hock joints, one fore foot white, nearly to knee, some white on forehead. The above reward will be given to any one giving information leading to the recovery of these animals.

The Leavenworth Weekly Standard is one of the best Democratic papers published in the Missouri valley, and you can get it until January 1, 1885, for 50 cents, or you can get it and the COURANT for one year for \$2.25.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.
From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels constive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to food, Irritability, Headache, Nervousness, a feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Flushing at the Head, Bile before the eyes, highly colored urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine, TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through the pores of the skin, and promoting the healthy action of the system, promoting appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect **ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.**

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GREAT HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a glossy BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

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Families can save about one half by sending us for Teas, as we import our own, and have done so for forty years. THE ORIGINAL AMERICAN TEA CO. Send for circular, which gives price and full particulars, to ROBT. WELLS, PRESIDENT, P. O. Box 1287, 45 Vesey St., N. Y. ONE DOLLAR'S worth of any of our garden growth, China or Japan teas sent by mail, post paid, or larger quantity by express, charges paid. mar13-3m

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It is too well known to render it necessary to speak of its character as a public news and family journal. The Home and Farm has the largest and most attractive list of contributors of any agricultural paper in the country. Its columns are devoted exclusively to Agricultural and Home Topics. Every phase of Farm life depicted and commented on. It is made by farmers for farmers. It treats Home and Farm topics, and is indispensable to every housekeeper.

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T. S. Arthur, Editor and Publisher "Arthur's Home Magazine," Philadelphia.
V. L. Conrad, Editor "Lutheran Observer," Philadelphia.
Philadelphia, Pa., June 1, 1882.

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J. B. INVITES CONFIDENCE.

Oh, come with me and be my friend, For on your love my vote depends.

I'm called the knight of the waving plume, And this is reason I presume.

I served in the war by substitute, And then I placed my vote depend.

As a man of letters I greatly excel, And Mulligan said they do fairly well.

Oh, when I'm in the President's chair, You'll not find me a "double-dealer" there.

Just come with me and prove my love: For you the "jungle depths" I'll rove.

Oh, come with me, and be my friend, For on your love my vote depends.

General Butler's Letter.

General Butler's letter of acceptance of the Presidential nominations of the Anti-Monopoly and Greenback parties...

The first portion of the General's letter is devoted to an account of his stewardship as a member of the Democratic National Convention...

General Butler follows this up with a recital of his failure to get the minority platform prepared adopted by the Democratic Convention...

There is a sharp contrast between General Butler's treatment of the labor question and that accorded it by Mr. Blaine...

General Butler's forcible presentation of the condition of the workmen and workwomen of the United States is a strong argument against the industrial policy which has been pursued by the Republican party...

Resorting to Scarecrows.

The Republicans are exhibiting the inevitable sign of despair. In every Presidential contest when the drift of popular sentiment seemed against them...

mercant-Gazette, has been placed at the head of the bureau of horrors. That enterprising journalist, whose personal opinion is supposed to possess peculiar weight from the signal manner in which it has been repeatedly falsified...

Such movements as that under Kearney's lead in California and under Butler in Massachusetts are the natural fruits of this vague longing for a "change."

Every possible comparison of Democratic rule with Republican rule demonstrates the falsity of the Halstead prediction. Every such comparison is in favor of the Democracy.

The Democratic States of New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Missouri, Tennessee and Kentucky are quite as free from corruption and fraud this day as the Republican States of Massachusetts, Maine, Pennsylvania, Illinois and Iowa.

Mahone, who has been trying in various ways during the past several years to saddle the Old Dominion with Republican corruption, is said to be in deep trouble.

That he will fail goes without saying, for while there are many honest men in that State who can be deceived by Mahone as to the propriety of paying a debt, there is no honest Virginian who can be deceived as to the difference between a Democrat and a Republican.

General Butler says: "Laboring men are out of employment and starving, after a quarter of a century of Republican rule. We have in this country, even in its youth, almost infancy as regards the life of Nat. ons, richer men than in any other country in the world, and as poor men as any other country in the world, however enlarged that country may be, for a man can not be poorer than starvation."

General Butler displays his political sagacity in the recommendation to his supporters to combine with the opposition in order to make their influence felt. He plainly gives his reason for this course, and his recommendation will no doubt have great weight with his followers throughout the country.

The Workingman's Friend.

The alliance between Butler and the Republicans is explained by the fact that the labor vote is to be thrown for Butler for the purpose of electing Blaine. Then, of course, Blaine being elected, Butler will get "recognition" from the new Administration.

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was severe, rendering him, as it was reported, for many hours insensible, on Tuesday he was sitting up reading dispatches from Cincinnati; on Wednesday he telegraphed to Cincinnati that he was "fairly convalescent."

As a rule sunstrokes which render the victims insensible for any great length of time are very prostrating. The victims recover very slowly if they recover at all—the mortality being fifty per cent.

The case is very interesting to the medical profession as well as to the public, and it is no wonder that, under the circumstances, his friends lay so much stress upon his super-abounding health.

The public press has a right, and indeed it is its duty, to discuss the careers and characters of candidates for office; but it has no right, and it is an abuse of its powers, to circulate scandals and to magnify ordinary incidents for political purposes.

The foolish and mendacious stories put in circulation against Gov. Cleveland's character might safely, we think, be left unnoticed.

There comes from Mr. Blaine and his friends an explicit denial of the stories about his ill health and depression of spirits.

On the contrary, he was never more vigorous and robust, never more buoyant, never more hopeful. As Mr. Blaine's health has for several years been a topic of great public interest, it is no wonder that bulletins concerning it are frequently furnished and eagerly read.

We fail now to recall any such remarkable fluctuations in a distinguished man's physical condition as Mr. Blaine has experienced within the past few years.

But Mr. Blaine's health enjoys the peculiarity of recovering from one of the severest strains which it is almost possible to put upon a man's constitution, and in spite of which he still retains, according to the very latest dispatches, an elasticity of mind and body that a young man in the very spring time of existence, with the dew of life's morning still upon him, might envy for his own.

It is now eight years last June since Mr. Blaine was prostrated upon the steps of a church one Sunday morning in Washington. The Republican Convention was assembling at Cincinnati. Mr. Blaine was a prominent candidate.

The Record of Four Years.

The Republican party can not ask for a new lease of power on the character of its candidates. Blaine is a bright and versatile man, but he has done nothing in the course of a long public service to establish a claim to statesmanship.

He is believed to be dishonest, and he is known to be tricky, and there is every reason to fear that he would prove a whimsical and uncertain, if not a corrupt President.

The organization has no right to appeal to the people for approval unless it has done well since they last approved of it. What are the facts? The Secretary of the Republican National Committee has virtually confessed that the State of Indiana, the pivotal point in the Presidential canvass of 1880, was carried by the corrupt use of money in that year.

At a banquet in honor of that gentleman in New York, where the chief men of the party were assembled, he was praised for the skill which he had displayed in bringing to pass the unexpected in Indiana, and the fact that he had won success by bribery was openly acknowledged.

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A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

The St. Louis express, on the New York Central Road, was crowded one evening recently, when at one of the way stations, an elderly gentleman, accompanied by a young lady, entered the cars and finally secured a seat.

"Please, sir, don't let him carry me to the asylum. I am not crazy; I am a little tired, but not mad. Oh, no, indeed. Won't you please have papa take me home?"

The conductor, accustomed though he was to all phases of humanity, looked with astonishment at the pair as did the other passengers in their vicinity.

At the next station the old man and his daughter left the cars, but the incident, so suggestive of Shakespeare's Ophelia, awakened strange thoughts in the mind of the writer.

Because men, in business and the professions, women, at home or in society, and children at school overtax their mental and nervous forces by work, worry and care.

Actors are now paid better than the church, the law, or the army. Their average incomes from the public are larger than those of any of the learned professions.

One of the strongest proofs of the value of Kidney-Wort as a remedy in such diseases of the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, is the fact that it is used and prescribed by "regular" physicians.

It makes a milk-maid's wife blush to ask her if her silk dress is watered.—Chicago Tribune.

It is now eight years last June since Mr. Blaine was prostrated upon the steps of a church one Sunday morning in Washington. The Republican Convention was assembling at Cincinnati. Mr. Blaine was a prominent candidate.

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Religious Department.

THEY NEITHER TOIL NOR SPIN.

They neither toil nor spin: they wear... As pure as when the Master's feet... The summer hills rejoice to see...

ANSWERING PRAYER.

The objections to the efficacy of prayer, which are so often and so dogmatically urged in our day...

By such a course we may silence all skeptical doubts and even maintain an unwavering faith in the reasonableness and value of prayer.

God has taught us to call Him our Father in Heaven. That name is not a lie. It is a revelation of one of the grandest truths that ever dawned upon our world.

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Some little time since the writer was brought into circumstances of painful anxiety. He was enveloped in darkness and could find no path that promised to lead him out into the light.

It is true we can not prove to the satisfaction of a skeptic that this was a direct answer to prayer. But not all the skeptics on earth can prove that it was not.

It is the greatest recommendation of any religion that it is pure, making its possessor pure, and influencing others purely.

Yours' Department.

MAKING CALLS.

"Spoke we two go out a-calling, / Telling visits, as they say, / You be Miss and Mr. Flyaway, / Miss and Mrs. Flyaway."

The One Thing Plain.

At a recent conference of gentlemen who had come together to discuss the expediency of taking a certain course of action which might involve momentous results for them...

With much chatting and unloading, / Of a quaint and curious chest, / And to thank the little maidens / Were at last superstitiously dressed.

Then they went out from the front door, / And the passers on the sidewalk / Had to stop and look and smile.

And they rang a dozen door-bells— / It was such a pleasant day— / Sent the cards all in earnest, / Miss and Mrs. Flyaway.

And the dresses, worn by grandma, / Ever nitery and old-fashioned / No, it was her mother wore them— / Grandma's mother, you must know.

Oh! she was a noble woman, / Welcomed in all drawing-rooms; / And her dresses, though they laughed at / Were preserved and called heirlooms.

Knowing that great-grandma wore them, / Miss and Mrs. Flyaway / Sent the cards all in earnest, / And with due time and grace.

Choice Extracts. —A great step is gained when a child has learned that there is no necessary connection between liking a thing and doing it.

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Catholic College.

Mr. J. D. Kingsley, Secretary, Holy Cross College Gymnasium, Worcester, Mass., writes: Every member of our club frankly admits that St. Jacob's Oil, the conqueror of pain, is the best cure they have ever used...

EVERY ARTIST LOVES HIS SWEET ART.

This is the season of the year when the editor's wife goes through his last winter's preparatory to selling them to the rag-man, and is delighted by the discovery of forgotten thousand-dollar bills in the vest pocket.

They were disputing about something or other when Mrs. Fogg impatiently exclaimed: "O, well, sir, you have your way. You always were an off-horse."

"What kind of cloth is 'language'?" asked a little girl of her mother. "It's not a cloth, dear; it's the talk or dialect of a people used to express your thoughts."

It is a well-known fact that most of the disease and suffering in the world is due to indigestion. It is a disease that is not only painful but also dangerous.

Mr. and Mrs. Bluebird on their bridal tour stopped in our garden and examined the desirable opening for a birdhouse.

But one bright morning he caught sight of a bluebird in the glass door. He ruffled his feathers and looked every inch the warrior, during the intruder to come out and fight.

With never-varying result the war went on until a family of little bluebirds appeared on the scene.

It is the greatest recommendation of any religion that it is pure, making its possessor pure, and influencing others purely.

Advertisement for 'SPECIAL OFFER' featuring 'GUNS AND SPORTING GOODS' and 'EEMENGE'S RIFLE'.

Advertisement for 'VEGETABLE COMPOUND' by 'LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S'.

Advertisement for 'SKIN DISEASES' and 'PILES ITCHING PILES'.

Advertisement for 'YOU ARE \$60.50 TON' and 'LIAR'.

Advertisement for 'EDUCATIONAL' and 'BRYANT & STRATTON'S'.

Advertisement for 'MAKE HENS LAY' and 'CHICKEN CHOLERA'.

Advertisement for '\$500 CASH, FREE!' and 'UNADULTERATED UNCOLORED ROYAL TEA'.

Advertisement for 'NATIONAL LIVE STOCK REMEDY' and 'DRUGGISTS'.

Advertisement for 'BEESON'S' and 'NATIONAL COLIC REMEDY'.

THE BLAINE LABEL SUIT.

Shoemaker Files a "Yankee Answer" in a Series of Questions.

INDIANAPOLIS, September 5.—The answer of the Scribner Company in the Blaine label suit was filed in the United States Court yesterday morning. The defense admits printing and publishing the article complained of in its issue of August 8, 1884, and denies that it was false in any particular thereof. It sets forth that James G. Blaine was married to Harriet Stanwood at Pittsburg on or about March 25, 1851, that prior to that time, during their courtship, Blaine seduced Miss Stanwood, that he at first refused to make reparation for the wrong done, but being afterward strongly urged thereunto and violently threatened with chastisement and punishment therein for his said wrong doing, and perchance repenting him of the evil, married her as stated; that in June following a child was born, known as Stanwood Blaine, which lived two or three years and was always acknowledged by the plaintiff and his wife as their son. By reason whereof the defendants say the matters and things set forth in the article recited, are true, and the same being true they were published of and concerning said plaintiff, by defendants, as they justly and lawfully might do. The defendants file with their answer a number of interrogatories, and require that the same be answered by the plaintiff under oath, positively, and without evasion, within such time as may be limited by the court thereby, among which are the following:

State when you fully left Kentucky, if you at any time resided there, and when you went there, and from where you were next employed, and in what business or calling. If you answer that the maiden name of your wife was Harriet Stanwood, state when she finally left Kentucky, and when and where you next met her. Give the State and place of your marriage, and the names of the persons who were present on the occasion. What acquaintance had you with Jacob Stanwood? What was the relation between the person you married, and what conversation or interview did you have with him before said marriage, concerning the same, and where did such interview, if any, occur, and what was said and done there? Was not the first child of said marriage born on the 18th day of June, 1851? Where did said child die, where was it buried, and, if in any cemetery, give the name of the cemetery? Was any tombstone or monument erected at the grave of said child, giving the date of its birth, and by whose direction was said tombstone erected? Did not said tombstone bear the following inscription relative to the birth of the child, "Stanwood Blaine, born June 18, 1851"? Has any portion of such inscription on said tombstone been erased since its erection? If so, what portion thereof? What acquaintance have you of a book called "The Life of James G. Blaine," written by Russell H. Conwell, New York, at the National Bank and upon a large Cleveland and Hendricks banner suspended across Seneca street. The Secretary will be interred at Geneva by the side of his wife who died seven years ago. Charles J. Folger was a native of Nantucket, Mass., where he was born on the 16th of April, 1818. He went with his parents, when a boy, to Geneva, Ontario County. He graduated with honors at the Geneva College in 1830, and three years after he was admitted to the bar.

INDIANAPOLIS, September 5.—The following statement was forwarded to the Associated Press correspondent at this point by Mr. Shoemaker:

To the Public: Biased reports have been sent from Indianapolis by certain press correspondents indicating that the Blaine label suit will be delayed. On the contrary we shall do all in our power to bring a conclusion of the case, and anticipate being ready for an issue before a jury early in October, if not sooner. (Signed) JOHN C. SHOEMAKER.

REDUCING RATES.

The Postmaster General Reduces the Rates on Government Messages.

WASHINGTON, September 6.—The Postmaster General, acting under the provisions of the act of 1866, which requires the Postmaster General annually to fix rates to be paid for Government telegraphing, issued an order fixing the rates for the remainder of the current fiscal year as follows: For day messages of not exceeding twenty words, exclusive of date, twenty cents for all distances within one hundred miles, with an additional charge of five cents for every additional two hundred and fifty miles or fraction thereof, but for no distance is the rate to exceed fifty cents. For night messages of not exceeding twenty words, exclusive of date, fifteen cents for all distances below two thousand miles, and for greater distances twenty-five cents. For both day and night messages an addition of one-fifth rate is to be made for

FIVE WORDS

or fraction thereof in excess of twenty words. For cipher messages known as signet service under reports, the rate shall not exceed three cents per word sent over each circuit as now or hereafter established by the chief signal service officer, and all such messages are to be dropped at such intermediate points as may be designated without extra charge. It is further provided that in no case shall the Government be charged higher rates than the public is charged for the same service. The reduction ordered is the greatest reduction made in any one year or series of years. The rates promulgated are those reported by the Senate Committee on Post-Office and Post Roads, last winter, in their postal telegraph bill. The Postmaster General thinks it fair to adopt them for Government service.

HINDING MATTERS.

COLUMBUS, O., September 6.—Superintendent G. H. Carr, of the Columbus, Hocking Valley & Toledo Road, has sent a long telegram of a friendly nature to Chris Evans, of Stratville district, President of the miners' union, informing him that unless the striking miners go to work within a day or two at the rates offered by operators, that all mines at Stratville will be abandoned by the syndicate. Stratville is the only mining town of consequence in Perry County, whose Sheriff has refused to ask for aid or take steps towards the protection of property. Operators have concluded to concentrate guards at the mines in Hocking and Athens Counties at two or three places, and hold the authorities of Perry County responsible for all damage to property in that county. This order has not been given by the syndicate, but is looked for in a day or two.

A SUICIDE.

HANNIBAL, MO., September 5.—James Schooley, living twenty miles from this city, and within two miles of Sidney, Ralls County, committed suicide by shooting himself. He was in the house alone, his father being at the barn attending to the milking. He fastened the stock of a shotgun in some manner to the ceiling of the room, and allowing the muzzle to swing over his head discharged the gun by means of a string attached to the lock. The front part of the head was torn into shreds, the face being unrecognizable. The suicide was about thirty years of age, and lived alone with his father in bachelor style, the mother being dead. The cause assigned is trouble between the father and son.

FOLGER DEAD.

Secretary Folger Breathes His Last at Geneva, N. Y., September 4th.

GENEVA, N. Y., September 5.—Secretary Folger died at 4:55 yesterday afternoon. The only persons present were Mrs. Hart, his deceased wife's sister, Dr. Knapp, his family physician, Dr. A. B. Smith and his colored servant, James. Dr. Smith and Captain S. S. Lewis had left him but a few minutes previously. Dr. Henry Folger, who has been here two or three times as consulting physician, arrived on the 4:45 p. m. train and was conveyed to the Folger mansion by Dr. Smith. Mrs. Ernst, the Secretary's sister, arrived by the same train. After the last three named entered the dying man gasped twice or three and all was over. Secretary Folger's daughter, who is in the Adirondacks, the elder in very feeble health. His son, Captain Charles W. Folger, is at Alexandria, Va. All have been written to.

COME TO THE FUNERAL.

The telegraph not being earlier resorted to as so sudden a termination of their father's malady was not apprehended. The Secretary returned for the last time to Geneva on Wednesday evening, the 20th ult. He called his family physician the next morning, who gave the following diagnosis of the case: Greivousness of the heart's action; congestion of the middle lobe of the right lung, and capillary congestion of the bronchial tubes; torpor of the liver; albuminous discharge of the urine, showing disease of the kidneys. The doctor was informed that the Secretary had had hemorrhage of the lungs three times of late before his return. The first was while on yachting with friends in New York, on which occasion he discharged about a pint of blood. Secretary Folger rode out daily until and including the 20th ult., since which time he has

KEPT HIS ROOM.

but did not wholly abandon official work. He continued to answer important letters and telegrams, and seemed reluctant to give up, yet he was by no means unconscious of his critical condition. He entrusted to his personal friend, Captain Lewis, final messages to his family and other direct ones of a confidential nature. Within a few moments after the Secretary died telegrams announcing the sad event were dispatched to President Arthur at Newport, Assistant Treasurer Coon, Frank Sperry, his private Secretary, Hon. Thos. C. Action, Assistant Treasurer at New York, and Judge Andrews, of Syracuse. General gloom pervaded the people of Geneva over this sudden removal of their

BELOVED TOWNSMAN.

men of all parties and all conditions in life alike joining in expressions of sorrow. The first emblems of mourning displayed were above the entrance to the quarters of the Thirty-fourth, separate company of Volger Co., N. G., New York, at the Geneva National Bank and upon a large Cleveland and Hendricks banner suspended across Seneca street. The Secretary will be interred at Geneva by the side of his wife who died seven years ago. Charles J. Folger was a native of Nantucket, Mass., where he was born on the 16th of April, 1818. He went with his parents, when a boy, to Geneva, Ontario County. He graduated with honors at the Geneva College in 1830, and three years after he was

ADMITTED TO THE BAR.

of the Supreme Court at Albany, and entered upon the practice of his profession at Geneva. His advancement was rapid, and in 1844, under the Old Constitution, he was appointed Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, and was also Master and Examiner in Chancery. In 1851 he was elected County Judge of Ontario County and held that office for four years. At that time he was chosen as a Silas Wright Democrat, but with a considerable number of his party who disagreed on the slavery question, he allied himself with the Republicans soon after the formation of the party, identifying himself with them in the fall of 1851 that he was first elected to the State Senate, and he was re-elected in 1853, 1855, 1857, serving eight years in succession and acting as President pro tem. of the Senate for a long time. An acknowledged leader of his party, he was a power in the State Conventions. When Mr. Folger's term expired in 1859 President Grant appointed him United States Sub-Treasurer in New York City, and he continued to hold the position until 1870, when he

WAS ELECTED.

Judge of the Court of Appeals. In May, 1880, Governor Cornell designated him as Chief Justice, and he was afterward nominated and elected as such in the fall of the same year. In October, 1881, he was confirmed as Secretary of the Treasury. His defeat as candidate for the Governorship of New York State in 1882 is fresh in the public recollection.

ALARMING ACCIDENT.

An Amphitheater Stand Falls Carrying Down Eighteen Hundred Persons—Many Injured.

FREMONT, NEB., September 5.—A serious accident occurred here yesterday, at the Grand Army Reunion, in progress, which caused a depression of the whole camp. White eighteen hundred people sat in the amphitheater waiting for the sham-battle to begin, the structure fell suddenly, carrying all down with it. The whole camp quickly flocked to the scene. Canby Post, of St. Paul, ran to the scene with guns, and did efficient duty in keeping back the crowd, and that the surgeons could work. The following are the casualties: W. H. Norton, of St. Paul, seriously injured in the thigh and hip; Peter W. Olson, of Maple Creek, thigh broken and shoulder injured; Mrs. Lyons, of Watoo, leg broken; E. Smith, of Cedar Rapids, wrist broken; Mrs. C. H. Jones, of Fremont, hip fractured; Dr. E. T. Piper, of Bennett, injured in the spine; Miss Emma Wilkinson, of Blair, heart disease brought on by the excitement; George Woodward, of Weeping Water, injured in the hips and unable to stand; Mrs. A. P. Varney, of Bennett, injured in the spine; Mrs. Justin Gredding, of Bennett, ankle sprained; Mrs. George Allen, of Creighton, seriously injured in the spine; Mrs. Ellen Hitchcock, of Arlington, very serious internal injuries; Mrs. J. H. Morgan, of Bennett, spine injured; Mrs. John Rontson, of Columbus, ankle broken; Mrs. Cushing, of Columbus, hip broken. There are forty-five others with slight injuries from bruises, sprained ankles and injuries to the back and internally, which are of uncertain severity. Dr. W. W. Stone, Chief Surgeon of the camp, immediately detailed all surgeons on the grounds, and the injured were taken to the tents and laid up and cared for.

BUCKET-SHOP BUSINESS.

NEW YORK, September 4.—Members of the Stock Exchange propose to institute an organized warfare against the "bucket-shops," which are alleged to thrive only because of their ability to get prompt stock quotations from the Stock Board room. It is claimed that these "bucket-shops" and their out-of-town agencies are taking away from the regular brokers at least twenty per cent of the speculative business in Wall Street. Efforts will be made to protect members of the exchange by preventing news of the board from falling into the hands of persons who are not members of the exchange, and who transact business in a manner that members of the exchange call illegitimate.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

—Spreads and shams are now out of fashion. Round bolster and silk or satin spreads of any favorite color have taken their place.—Chicago Journal.

—A barren, cheerless highway, a bleak, unromantic homestead too often indicates an improper early education, and wrong notions in regard to the value of trees and flowers. The rising generation should be trained to know the importance of ornament on the farm.—Empire.

—Complaints are often made that young chicks hatched late do not thrive as well as those hatched earlier. The reason is that they receive less care, the colder weather prompting strict attention to those that come in the unfavorable season, while the later ones must combat with vermin to a greater extent.—Detroit Post.

—That much of our waste land may be profitably used is shown by Mr. Joseph Harris in his catalogue, who states that celery and cauliflower need very rich land and plenty of water, and, therefore, some of our rich swamps, with a stream of water through them, might be easily converted into a favorable place for these two vegetables.

Variety Cake: One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, three cups of flour, four eggs (beaten separately), one-half cup of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Divide this in three parts; bake two plain; in the third put two-thirds of a cup of raisins, a teaspoonful of all kinds of spices that you like; when baked put frosting between the layers—placing the fruit layer in the center. If you like, divide the dough in half, making every other layer fruit. This recipe answers for any cake. Add a trifle more flour in baking a loaf cake.—Albany Journal.

—Cabbages for winter use are usually pushed ahead too fast, according to Seed Time and Harvest. That is, they are set out too early, and consequently ripen off too early, so early in many cases that they will not keep until January. Cabbage plants set out the last of June on good rich soil will make much better keepers than if set out the first of June. To be truly valuable the garden must produce something for all seasons of the year—a constant and plentiful supply. This cannot be done by sowing the garden all at one time, as too many do, rather than have any after trouble with it.

—To free canaries and other cage birds from the insects which infest them, the following method is recommended by one who has successfully practiced it for years: Every night just at dusk the cage or aviary is covered over with a white cloth. During the night parasites will crawl from off the birds on to the cloth, where they may be seen running about when the cloth is removed at daybreak. The insects may be killed by putting the cloth into boiling water. A repetition of the process will soon clear away the pests without injuring the birds. Insect powders will no doubt kill parasites, but the birds as well.—New England Farmer.

Wood Ashes in the Orchard.

Among the most common and most valuable of special manures I place wood ashes. The amount of ash and its relative composition vary with the kind and part of vegetable burned, but we may safely take the ash of the body of the beech tree as representing the average composition of wood ashes. One bushel of ashes represents about two and a half tons of dry body wood. Wood ashes contain all the required elements of plant nutrition except nitrogen. One hundred pounds of wood ashes contain sixteen pounds of potash, twenty eight cents, three and a half pounds of soda worth two cents, sixty-seven pounds of lime and magnesia worth eight cents, and five and a half pounds phosphoric acid worth twenty-six cents. If we had to buy in market in the cheapest form the material materials contained in one hundred pounds of ashes the cost would be one dollar and sixteen cents. Can you afford to throw away such valuable materials, or sell them for sixpence a bushel to a soap boiler? No argument is needed; here is the value and there is the selling price. Draw your own conclusions. Even when the ashes have been leached to the last degree, till every soluble thing has been washed away, they still have value, for the phosphate and carbonate of lime and magnesia remain, and they are worth thirty-four cents for one hundred pounds, or six dollars and eighty cents a ton. The market gardeners of Long Island knew their value, and sent ships one thousand miles to bring the ashery heaps of Maine, even when they had to draw the ashes five miles before reaching the ships. But I will not consume your time to tell how they do things down East, but I will give you my experience with leached ashes in Eaton County. More than thirty years ago I settled in Vermontville and bought a lot for my home, or, as I expressed it to my wife, "I fenced in two and a half acres of paradise." The soil was stiff boulder clay, and had been exhausted by a rotation consisting of wheat, stubble and wheat. Here I planted every fruit-bearing tree and shrub of superior value, and in the selections of fruit "I withheld not my heart from any joy." I kept a cow and three horses, for in the thinly settled country horse flesh had to bear the brunt of hard work. I had plenty of stable manure and used it freely. But soon found that excess of stable manure gave my pear trees the fire blight, made my apples run to water sprouts and suckers and my grapes ran wild in the wild wood. I then turned my attention to a heap of leached ashes near by and had seventy-five or eighty tons of these ashes scattered over my field. No more fire blight nor water sprouts, but golden fruit in bountiful supply. Like my ever-so-great-grandfather, Adam, I left my paradise, which passed through several hands, and at last came into the possession of Mrs. B. in exchange for a one hundred and sixty-acre farm. Her son told me that she received more money from the sale of fruit from that two and a half-acre lot than she received from the hundred and sixty-acre farm. The soil has not forgotten that liberal dressing of leached ashes applied more than twenty-five years ago.—Prof. Keldzi, of Michigan Agricultural College.

A Mexican Mining City.

Zacatecas is awakening to the fact that the world moves. With one railroad actually here and another in prospect, American stamp mills coming in and "gringos" (Americans) on every corner, the town wears a surprised aspect, as if wondering if it were really Zacatecas after all. The town—or, perhaps, I might better say city, for it has sixty thousand inhabitants—is situated in a little valley, surrounded by three hills, and the houses, for lack of room, are unusually high, some even four and five stories. The streets are paved with a sort of Mexican modification of macadam, though some have a regularly laid cobble-stone pavement. Plazas and churches abound. The stores and warehouses are among the largest and best supplied in the republic, and the bustle reminds one of a Mexican town. Yet, for all this, Zacatecas is a mining camp, one of the oldest in Mexico. It was worked for many years by the Spaniards before the revolution, and work has never entirely ceased. The mines are in the very edge of town, some of them actually extending under the houses. The "haciendas de beneficio," or ore-reducing establishments, are also in the edge of the town, and to an American they afford a curious study. The process of working the ore seems to be about as follows: It is brought from the mine in pieces from the size of an egg to that of an orange, and first taken in hand by the quebrador, breaker, a half-naked Indian, whose chief articles of clothing are a pair of cotton drawers, wider at bottom than top, and a buckskin hang in front of his breast, something after the manner of an apron. The more wealthy among them often boast of a shirt. These quebradores crush the ore to the size of chestnuts, pounding it on top of a flat rock. They use for the purpose a hard piece of flint, keeping the ore in place on their stony anvil with their feet, which are bare. The anvil is even with the ground, and they seat themselves at the same level, and when hard at work, with both hands and feet in motion, they have a comical resemblance to "Brudder Bones" of the minstrels. The ore next goes to the Pulverizer mill, a round stone trough, with a smooth flat bottom, about nine inches deep, and six feet across, made out of a single stone. Here a large stone is rolled over it by mule power until the ore is reduced to the size of rice grains, and then it goes to the tahonas or arrastras to be ground in water to an impalpable pulp. An arrastra may be compared to an American wash-tub seven feet across with stone sides and bottom and an upright post in the middle, which serves as a pivot around which a span of mules drag two large stones. The rice-size ore is then thrown into this arrastra with a little water and the stones dragged over it, water being added from time to time until it is reduced to a thin paste, when it is ready for the patio. When taken from the arrastra the ore is put into lameros (drying tanks), where it stays until about as thick as fair average mud. The patio is a smooth stone floor, varying in size with the capacity of the hacienda—from two to three acres is the average size. Here the process of silver extraction begins. The first step is the casalmoro (salting). A pile of mud is formed about ten inches high and from thirty to seventy feet across, over which salt is sprinkled. Horses, mules or oxen are then driven around in it until the mass is well mixed with the salt and then quicksilver is sprinkled and after that sulphate of copper or magistral, a crude double sulphate of iron and copper; then more quicksilver, if needed, the pulp being tested after each addition of material. After the operation is complete the pulp is washed and the amalgam separated, very much as in the mill process in the States. The whole process takes about three weeks and costs about eleven dollars a ton.—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Saving and Applying Manure.

Incorporating manure with the soil is the necessity of growth. To do this unevenly is, to that extent, to fail of the benefit. This is readily seen where manure heaps are carelessly spread, giving the land in some places too much, and in others none at all. It is sure to make an uneven growth, lodging generally where the manure has been thickest, and especially where the heaps had lain, and had received the washing of the rains to a considerable extent. This manner of treating manure is therefore a loss, and yet it is practiced to a large extent. It should be spread as applied, and pains taken to do it evenly, so that not only the entire surface of the ground is covered, but of uniform thickness where the land is uniform in its demand for it. But it is difficult to get it spread thus evenly. The use of the brush, drag or smoothing harrow will go far to remedy this, and what is of more importance, it will pulverize and partially mix it with the soil. A second or cross-harrowing will still further favor this, and is labor well spent. The atmosphere will get little or nothing of the strength of the manure now, and the first rain will wash the soluble parts into the soil, saturating perfectly the surface land with it. Applied upon grass, there will be a uniform growth at once, and no vacant or thin places. If there is lodging, the whole will lodge or none. If sufficient manure has been applied, the crop will be as heavy as can be crowded on the entire surface of the land; and a little manure need be lost, either by washing out of the land or carrying into the air.

The great point is to get all the benefit of all the manure; by saying it at the barn and in the field—at the barn under cover, securing all the fluids of the stable by absorbents, and as recommended in the field. Farmers will then find that it makes a vast difference whether the manure has its strength washed out at the barn, (in heaps or in the field when evenly spread. As they too commonly treat their manure, they get about a quarter of its strength, three quarters being lost in the waste of the urine, exposure at the barn, and bad treatment in the field; and the best part is lost at that. To the general American farmer it would be a surprise were he to see the effect of manure saved under cover or applied directly from the stable, the solid and liquid parts being all retained by some fine vegetable absorbent, like dry muck or leaf mold which also benefits the land unless it is peaty soil. The land in the older sections of the country is constantly crying for manure, and we are as constantly concerned how to supply it. We look about for market fertilizers, turn to soil and clover and green manuring, and yet our crops are not what we want them. It is all our own fault. We have the means at hand—in our possession—and waste them—waste the better part of manure, worrying with the refuse, and were it not for the sod secured by grazing, the land would become sterile; as it is, the struggle is too often one for existence. With only a little more labor, all this could be remedied; save all the manure made in the horse and cow stables, in the sheep-shed and hen-house—save all by absorbents, which may be readily obtained, and only in general with the cost of the labor to get them. Not only will a great nuisance thus be abated, and pure air substituted, both for man and beast, with clean surroundings of the barn, but the land will tell at once, and all the crops prosper; grass land will have its full force in growing heavy crops and heavy sod; this last the least costly of all the means of manuring—indeed costing nothing, as the manure spent upon it is more than paid for in crops grown by it. There is no expense of saving and carting; it is already in the soil, and well distributed, soon rotted and ready to grow one or more good crops, and in addition to seed down again, which admits of no failure if rightly managed. This effect with sod is of first importance to the farmer. The poorest land may be made to bear well at once. It only needs a good coat of manure where the urine is all saved, evenly applied after plowing, and mixed with the surface soil by the harrow. The effect is particularly marked upon corn, which, like the grasses (of which it is one) will bear heavy applications. But why enumerate? All the crops are similarly and certainly affected by such manure, which has all the qualities of fertility, which is to the fullest extent that is meant by barnyard manure, the only reliable manure. It needs no testing. Its effect is known beforehand, and upon all soils wanting fertility. For the orchard, the garden, and the various field crops, or for special crops, it is adapted to them all.—Country Gentleman.

The Broadway of Bangkok.

It is quite a relief to turn from these horrible fantasies—which look more frightful still in the ghastly dimness that surrounds them—to the fresh air and glorious sunshine that attend the crowning treat of our morning's work. For now comes the ascent of the pagoda itself to the farthest accessible point. The stair is so deep and slippery that I feel as if scaling the Great Pyramid once more. But the view from the highest platform would well repay a much greater exertion. All along either bank of the wide, smooth stream, which amply deserves the name of "Mother of Waters" (Monom), there start up from the dark foliage of the tropical forest the pink droofs of bamboo huts and the white walls of stately houses, and the spear-pointed pinnacles of Buddhist shrines, and the gold-green roofs of Siamese temples. Beasts of all sizes, from the tiny canoe paddled by a doll-faced woman with a basket-work hat, to the grand barge with the gilded flag and white elephant at Siem fluttering at her stern, fit like flies over the mighty river, which is the Broadway of Bangkok, as the creeks and canals are her side streets; and beyond, far as the eye can reach, extends a shadowy perspective of the low green rice fields, tangled thickets, stately cocoa-palms, slim, graceful arecas, pillared banyans, shooting down innumerable suckers into the earth from their vast spreading boughs, plummy fan-palms, tall, tapering bamboo and broad-leaved bananas, with out order and without end.—Dr. Kerr, in Manhattan.

He Didn't Collect the Bill.

There is a woman residing on Croghan street who has been owing a down-town firm a matter of fourteen dollars for three or four years past. One collector after another has worked every sort of game to get hands on the money, but in vain. To one the widow was "up the lakes"; to another "gone South for her consumption"; to a third "would pay next week," and soft talk or threats failed to reduce the amount by one single cent. The other day a collector, noted for his cast-iron cheek and silver-plated perseverance, took the bill with the understanding that he was to have half for collecting. He gained admittance to the house under pretense that he was a census-taker, and when he inquired for the widow was told to walk up stairs. He had ascended about halfway, when a voice commanded him to stop, and he discovered the widow and an old bureau at the top step. The widow was behind the bureau, being evidently about to "tote" it down stairs. "What do you want?" she asked. "Ahem—well—I called, madam, to—"

"To what?"

"About a—little bill, madam." "Can't pay it this week." "But, madam, this bill has stood for several—"

"Can't pay it, I say, and I'm getting awfully tired of holding this bureau!"

"Madam, the bill is for fourteen dollars. If you could pay me half to-day I would call next—"

"Can't hold it more than a minute more!" she interrupted.

"While our house aims to deal in the most lib—"

She let go of the bureau, and his first jump landed him in the hall. He was about a second ahead of the furniture as he shot out the open front door, but it caught up with him on the steps and took a heel off his boot and rolled him over on the grass. He thought the bureau would stop there, but it didn't. It pursued him down to the gate, bumping his back at every jolt, and he thought he was half a mile away, but the knobs and casters kept whizzing past his ears.—Detroit Free Press.

The Treatment of Lamppas.

At one period in the history of veterinary medicine the term "lamppas" had a well-defined meaning, and the disease to which it referred was popular with groom and farriers of the old school, probably because they had frequent opportunities of exhibiting their skill in detecting it, and applying what they considered to be the appropriate treatment.

The operation, which is in favor with the village farrier, involves the use of the actual cautery. The "lamppas iron," a rough instrument made for the purpose, is heated to redness, and applied to the supposed enlargement in such a way that a portion of the structure forming the anterior bars or ridges of the palate is completely removed, and a hollow is left in the place of the previous projection. According to the notion of the operator, the proceeding is more or less severe. Some are content with a comparatively slight burning of the surface, while others have operated so roughly as to have bare the bony structure of the palate. Considerable irritation necessarily follows the burning of the gum, and the unfortunate animal, which was only affected with an imaginary malady, now suffers from the real effects of the remedy which was employed for his relief. It is hardly necessary to remark that no qualified veterinary surgeon would attempt any such treatment as we have described; but we must not take too much credit to ourselves for modern enlightenment in this particular, because in a veterinary work written by Henry Bracken, M. D., in 1739, we find the following remarks:

"The lamppas is, by the farriers, defined as a filthy lump or excrescence on the roof of the month, so that upon opening the horse's mouth you may perceive that the roof rises more or less above the teeth. This disorder (as it is called) is common to young horses, the roofs of their mouths not being so harsh and dry a nature as those of old horses; and, though 'tis said that the flesh will rise so high above the teeth that it will even scare him from his oats, etc., yet I am still of opinion that nature is not often luxuriant above measure in this particular, as the common farriers, blacksmiths, etc., would make us believe. Nor is there, in my thoughts, so often need of cutting out the lamppas. The French cure it by rubbing the luxuriant flesh with a hot, roasted onion, wrapped in a clout; but, for my part, I cannot see what use such applications can be to destroy or waste the lamppas in a horse's mouth. I have had many young horses, yet never any cut for the lamppas, though the roofs of their mouths were as fleshy as other people's horses, and I never could see that it did any real service to cut them out, so that it is plainly and tormenting the poor creature to no purpose and satisfying the ignorant farrier and more ignorant master or owner."

It appears that nearly 150 years ago the absurdity of treating the so-called "lamppas" as an affection to be dealt with by the farrier's surgery was recognized by a medical writer.

Tradition is very conservative in its tendency, and the descendants of the old-fashioned groom and farrier even now adhere to the views which were held by their ancestors. In the remote past, as we have seen, some of these notions were ridiculed by educated men, as they are now; but the ideas and those who entertain them have undergone no change.

If "lamppas" is to be dealt with in the present day as a disease to be treated, the horse owner will do well to remember that at the worst it does not amount to anything more serious than a little irritation of the gum during the process of teething; and if his groom informs him that a horse does not eat because of the lamppas, he may be quite certain that the loss of appetite is due to something else, and need not hesitate to give orders that, in any case, the "lamppas" shall be left alone.—London Field.

A Bakery on Blackwell's Island.

New York, under the management of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction, bakes all the bread used by the different institutions of New York City. Four thousand barrels of flour are used every sixth week. The appropriation for flour next year is \$150,000.—N. Y. Herald.

Three bulldogs were set upon by a wildcat a few days ago by some West Virginia men, the cat being chained to prevent its escape. It was the dogs, however, that did not escape, as the cat killed all three of them.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table listing market prices for various commodities including CATTLE, HOGS, WHEAT, CORN, OATS, RYE, FLOUR, BUTTER, CHEESE, LARD, WOOL, POTATOES, and various meats and oils. Includes sub-sections for KANSAS CITY, ST. LOUIS, and CHICAGO.