

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOLUME X.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1884.

NUMBER 46.

A WEEK'S NEWS.

Gleaned by Telegraph and Mail

WASHINGTON NOTES.

A NUMBER of bank presidents have written to the Postmaster-General asking him to exclude the *Thompson Bank Note and Commercial Reporter* from the mails. Assistant Attorney General Freeman said the Postmaster-General had no power to protect bankers from this sheet.

THE Chief Signal Officer has secured consent for the Postmaster-General to hoist the cold-wave flag on post-office buildings throughout the country to signal for the benefit of farmers and others the approach of cold waves. The flag is white with black center.

THE Indian Bureau will send a special agent to the Indian Territory to learn the opinions of the majority of the Kiowa, Wichita and Comanche Indians, relative to leasing their lands to cattle men. It was understood by the Indian Commissioner that the majority of the Indians oppose the lease.

THE EAST.

NOTICE of a reduction of five per cent. in the wages of the weavers in the Barnaby gingham mill at Fall River, Mass., has been posted. There was no apparent danger of a strike of the weavers.

THE New York Petroleum Exchange has adopted a resolution forbidding all conference exchanges from connecting by telegraph or telephone with any oil exchange not a member of the conference of oil exchanges. If two-thirds of the conference of oil exchanges adopt a similar resolution it will become a law.

JOHN WALLACE, formerly an employe of Paymaster Daniels at Philadelphia, was held in \$3,000 bail for trial on a charge of embezzlement by the United States Government.

J. BRUCE HALSTED, Professor of Higher Mathematics at Princeton, has been elected to a similar position in the University of Texas.

THE American Bankers' Association assembled in annual convention at Saratoga, N. Y., on the 13th. Quite a large representation of prominent bankers were present. The meeting was called to order by President Lyman T. Gage, of Chicago, who delivered the inaugural address.

THE annual convention of the Irish National League commenced on the 13th in Boston.

THE schedule of Jeremiah Steehman, insolvent commission merchant of New York, shows liabilities, \$55,000; nominal assets, \$58,000; actual assets, \$10,000.

SCHEDULES of the insolvent jewelry firm of Goodman & Rosenberger, of New York, show liabilities, \$100,000; nominal assets, \$27,000; actual assets, \$14,000.

THE town of North East, near Erie, Pa., was destroyed by fire recently. The loss amounted to \$290,000.

W. H. DUPAY, lessee of St. Mark's hotel, Stapleton, L. I., abandoned the hotel to escape his creditors. Dupay was disappointed in the expectation of a good season.

THE Prohibitionists of the First New Jersey District have nominated Samuel B. Harbinson for Congress.

JAMES B. REILLY, of Pottsville, Pa., was nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Thirteenth District.

MICHAEL McDONALD, engineer in a box-mill at Millford, Mass., caught his sleeve in the screw of a shaft, and for some time was whirled at the rate of four hundred revolutions per minute. Every stitch of clothing was torn from his body, but when he fell to the floor he was absolutely uninjured.

LIEUTENANT GREELY has asked for an inquiry into the execution of Private Henry for the provisions from the Arctic party on the 9th of last June.

THE body of Lieutenant Kisingbury, of the Greely Arctic expedition, was exhumed the other day. The remains showed that the fleshy parts had been abstracted, corroborating the charges that the survivors had been addicted to cannibalism.

JAMES G. BLAINE has commenced a suit against the Indianapolis *Sentinel* for publishing certain scandalous charges relating to his early life in Kentucky.

A PHILADELPHIA company struck another heavy gas vein recently at Homewood, Pa., inside the city limits.

THE American Yacht Club gave a dinner at Delmonico's, New York, on the 15th, to the officers of the Greely relief expedition. Frank B. Lawrence presided. The welcome of President Lawrence was responded to by Commander Schley. Other speeches were made in which Commander Schley was highly complimented on the success of his expedition.

THE New York grand jury has found seven indictments against Frederic Mandelbaum, her son, Julius, and her confidential man, Stroude, for receiving stolen goods.

THE WEST.

THREE children, Robert Wood, Louise D. Wood and Kate Shaw, all under ten years of age, were recently buried to death in a barn on a farm near South Ferry, O.

THE Denver *Republican* and the Denver *Tribune*, the leading Republican newspapers of Colorado, consolidated recently. The new paper will be known as the Denver *Tribune-Republican*.

MAJOR-GENERAL HOFFMAN died at Rock Island, Ill., recently.

BLACK DOG has been elected Chief of the Osage Nation, Indian Territory.

D. L. MOODY, the Evangelist, has been engaged by the Y. M. C. A. of St. Louis to preach there this fall.

EDWARD VAUPELL, the City Marshal of Holland, Mich., was shot and seriously wounded the other day by a negro whom he was arresting.

THE new assessment of Illinois shows a decrease of about \$10,000,000 less than last year.

DURING a political discussion at Sadorus, near Champaign, Ill., the other night a serious row occurred in which several farmers were sufferers, and Tobias Baker

was very dangerously stabbed by Vickers, a farmer. His jugular vein was almost severed, and his recovery was very doubtful.

THE case of Samuel Drew, ex-Prosecuting Counsel, who was arrested recently at Cincinnati on the charge of embezzlement, was dismissed, the prosecuting witnesses failing to appear against him.

THE other afternoon a team of horses ran away upon the public square at Booneville, Ind., striking Reilly Smith, a farmer. Three of his ribs were broken and internal injuries sustained which would prove fatal.

TWO men were drowned by a boat upsetting them into the river at Bellaire, O., the other day. Their names were Walter Tunney and Patrick Dixon.

THE other day while Robert Knight and William Smith were tamping a dynamite cartridge for blasting purposes at Granite Falls, Minn., it exploded prematurely, killing the former and seriously if not fatally injuring the latter.

A GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA freight train ran over a man at Salt Lake, Mich., recently, killing him. Subsequently he was identified as Lewis Youmans, of Oakfield, Mich. He was lying between the rails, evidently intoxicated.

MISS GERTRUDE T. BOOMER, who had been a teacher in the village school at Philo, Ill., for several years, recently committed suicide by saturating her clothing with kerosene and setting herself on fire.

A RIOT occurred recently at Iowa City, Iowa, over some liquor prosecutions. A mob captured the prosecuting attorney and tarred and feathered him and nearly killed the prosecuting witness. The better citizens rallied and organized a special police to preserve the peace.

A WRESTLING match between Delmas and Cannon, at San Francisco the other day, consumed three hours on the third round, and was declared a draw by the weary referee.

AT Wausau, Wis., a son of Rev. F. Kern, fifteen years old, was drowned in the Wisconsin River the other day while bathing horses.

AN outbreak of small-pox is reported to the State Board of Health near the village of St. George, six miles north of Kankakee, Ill. The disease was brought from Chicago.

THE Republicans of the Seventh District of Ohio nominated ex-Governor Foster for Congress by acclamation. He was chairman of the convention, and declined. They then nominated by acclamation Daniel Ballist, of Crestline.

THIRTY saloon keepers of Minneapolis, Minn., were arrested recently for violating the Sunday law.

STRIKING stove molders in Chicago recently attempted to intimidate non-union men at Cribben & Sexton's foundry. The non-union men were armed and fired into the crowd, killing a man named Heck.

THIRTY HAMILTON was acquitted of the charge of murdering Frank Skillee, at Fargo, Dakota. Miss Hamilton then swore out a warrant for the arrest of E. B. Sims, who was suspected of the murder.

GOVERNOR MURRAY, of Utah, has telegraphed to the Indian Department that the Indians are on the war path in Colorado and Utah, and asks that the troops be sent to protect the whites.

AT Elkhart, Ind., recently, Mrs. F. Shaffer and Mrs. Andrew Swinehart were killed while driving across the Lake Shore track.

THE Supreme Grove Order of Druids finished their session in St. Louis on the 15th, and adjourned to meet in Chicago next year.

EDMUND McCURTIN, brother of the present incumbent, was elected Governor of the Choctaw Nation by over two hundred majority.

RUSSELL S. TEVIS who, it will be recalled, shot and seriously wounded Frank J. Iglehart two years ago last winter, for too intimate relations with his wife, shot himself through the brain the other night at St. Louis.

A FIRE and boiler explosion at Cincinnati recently destroyed the saw-mill of Henton & Cole and ten small dwelling houses. Loss about \$75,000.

IT was reported that wide-spread inciprations in the interest of Iglesias existed in Mexico for the murder of General Diaz and the deposition of President Gonzales.

ANTON BOCCHIO was sentenced to imprisonment for life in Cincinnati for killing Adam Dolan in October, 1882.

CYRUS SMITH, John Martin and William Lee were arrested at Santa Fe, N. M., charged with conspiring to murder John Dolan, wife and brother, and abduct his two children.

THE Wheeling, W. Va., *Intelligencer* denies that that city is either poor or bankrupt, and makes a long statement of her facilities and encumbrances. The city owes \$645,000.

A VERDICT of justifiable homicide was rendered by the jury in the case of Aaron Coachman, who was lynched in Early County, Ga., for attempting to outrage a woman.

THE people of Lewis and Hickman Counties, Tenn., were recently very much excited over an outbreak against Mormonism. Some Mormon elders were holding a meeting at the house of a man named Conder, when a masked mob broke in and one of the masked men struck down young Conder. The masked man was shot dead by the Mormons, killing two elders and wounding a woman. Another elder was found hiding in a cabin and he was taken into the woods and shot.

A SUIT for \$5,000 damages was brought at Vicksburg by the owners of the steamer *Headlight* against the Louisville, New Orleans & Texas Railroad Company for building their bridge over Rolling Fork River and thereby obstructing navigation, interfering with the business of the boat to that extent.

A FIRE at Lampasas, Tex., burned two entire blocks. Loss, \$200,000; insurance, \$100,000.

THE Fruit and Vegetable Shippers' Association of Canton, Miss., have resolved to

distribute their shipments in the future, thereby avoiding overstocked markets.

THE jailer at Gainesville, Ark., finds that one of his prisoners, held for a minor offense, is Love Sullivan, who cheated the gallows in 1859 by breaking jail the night before he was to be executed.

A WARRANT was recently issued for the arrest of the Governor of Texas, on complaint of a man named Francers, who was sent to the penitentiary for marrying a woman as white as his himself, but with a small amount of colored blood in her veins. Governor Ireland offered to pardon Francers, which pardon Francers refused.

J. L. CASE, Postmaster and prominent business man of Mountain Home, Baker County, Ark., has been arrested for embezzling registered letters.

AN express train on the Cincinnati Short Line, between Zion and Vernon, near Louisville, was derailed the other night. The engine turned completely over and fell down an embankment fifteen feet in height. The engineer, J. W. Carr, and fireman, John Hufnagle, were seriously, if not fatally injured. Nobody else was seriously hurt.

GENERAL.

THE Captain of the stranded steamer *Amsterdam* calculated she was thirty-three miles south of where she struck. He attributed the disaster to the strong current sometimes found on the coast of Sable island.

THE Bank of Montreal has been advised of the departure from London of Samuel Montague, Rabbi Archer and Benjamin L. Cohen, who intend to explore the north-west territories of Canada to find homes for colonies of Russian Hebrews.

THE Salvation Army was mobbed at Toronto the other night and pelted with rotten eggs.

NOTICE has been given to citizens of Alsace and Lorraine, that a pilgrimage to Lourdes this season will subject them to quarantine on their return.

THE French Congress is now engaged in revising the constitution. It rejected an amendment providing for the choice of Senators by universal suffrage.

THE English Government will refer the matter of representation at the New Orleans World's Fair to the Manchester Chamber of Commerce.

A STRANGE malady has broken out in St. Petersburg. The disease is supposed to be caused by the sting of insects which have been in contact with diseased cattle.

SOME Esquimaux recently found the ends of a store or provision cask, marked "Jeannette." A charter party and check book on the Bank of California were found, both signed by DeLong; a pair of oil-clothes of Louis Norve; also a bear's skin which covered something of the size and shape of a human corpse, but the Esquimaux could not remove the skin to ascertain what was under it.

CAPOU, the tenor, is to marry the daughter of a wealthy land owner in England.

FAILURES for the week number: United States, 203; Canada, 17; total, 220; as against 232 the previous week, showing a decrease of twelve. The casualties were heavy in the Pacific States. Other sections of the country were about up to the average, and light in Canada.

THE LATEST.

IN San Francisco Fred. M. Zawart, a saloonist, shot and killed D. Halsloop recently and then killed himself.

HON. JOHN COOL, ex-United States Senator from South Carolina, died suddenly in Washington the other day.

GREENVILLE, Texas, was again badly burned on the 17th. The fire was incendiary and involved a loss of \$350,000. Insurance, \$200,000.

THE greater part of the business portion of Grenada, Miss., was destroyed by fire on the 16th. Loss, \$300,000; insurance, \$15,000.

MISS DONA BUCK, of Lincoln, Neb., sister to Private Henry, of the Greely party, has telegraphed to the Coroner of Long Island City to exhumate the body and make an examination.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., was visited recently by the worst storm of the season. Hail fell as large as marbles, roofs were blown off, and several houses struck by lightning or blown down or demolished.

THE proprietor and editor of the *Thompson's Bank Note Reporter* were arrested in New York recently, on a charge of blackmailing the Nassau bank.

H. H. HADLEY, whom John L. Davenport charged with writing the Morey letter, denied it most emphatically, and threatened to make disclosures.

A SIX-YEAR-OLD daughter of Lyman Trumbull, of Illinois, died at Bar Harbor, Me., recently. She ran against an earthen teapot, in the hands of a cook, knocking out the bottom with her head, the contents scalding her badly. The cause of her death was concussion of the brain.

THE dead body of G. H. Tyler, Treasurer of the Boston Bijou Theater Company, was found in the water at Hull, Mass., the other day.

ANOKA, Minn., suffered a very serious loss by fire on the morning of the 16th. The total loss amounted to about one million dollars. Whole streets were swept away. Washburn & Co. lost \$200,000 in the destruction of their bank, opera house and a portion of their saw mills.

COLONEL MARBLE, of Glen Allice on the Cincinnati Southern Railway, was killed by his son, recently. The father was drunk and attacked the boy when the latter struck him with a club and crushed his skull.

LIEUTENANT GREELY, in another interview, says he knew nothing about the condition of Lieutenant Kisingbury's body. He said Kisingbury was on good terms. If they practiced man-eating he did not know it.

GEORGE W. CHILDS, of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, gave a dinner at his cottage at Long Branch recently to John Welch, Ex-Minister to England, U. S. Grant and General Romeo, Mexican Ministers, were among the guests.

THE TURF.

THE Scores Made Consecutively by Jay-Eye-See and Phallas at Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, August 15.—Not since the eventful day when Maud S. trotted the fastest three consecutive heats ever recorded, 2:12, 2:13 $\frac{1}{2}$, 2:12 $\frac{1}{2}$, has there been such attendance at Belmont course as was gathered there yesterday, when Jay-Eye-See and Phallas attempted to beat the record made by Maud S. 2:13 $\frac{1}{2}$, the best made by a stallion, made by Phallas himself at Chicago, one mile record, was not broken, but the time made by both horses more than met the expectation of the majority of the spectators. Jay-Eye-See beat the record for three-quarters of a mile, and but for a losing break just after entering the last quarter, without doubt would have clipped a second or more off Maud S' fastest time. Phallas failed to equal his own best performance, but he trotted the fastest consecutive heats ever recorded by any stallion, the slowest being better than the best record of any other stallion. The attendance was from 10,000 to 12,000. Promptly at three o'clock, Mr. Van Asten, who acted as starter, called out the trotters and Phallas made his appearance fifteen minutes later. There was a moment of admiration from the spectators as the stallion jogged past the grand stand. He was given a couple of slow miles and then sent in 2:31 $\frac{1}{2}$, a warning of a mile. On his reappearing after a scrape down, Phallas was accompanied by Jay-Eye-See, who was hitherto driven by Charles Myers. After three times scoring without the runner, and one with him, Bither finally nodded forward and the big bay stallion went off with a smooth but powerful gait, and passed the quarter pole in thirty-four seconds without a skip, but left his feet for an instant at entering the second quarter, but only for an instant. Bithers had him in hand before he had taken three strides, and passed the half mile level as a die in 1:06 $\frac{1}{2}$, three-quarters in 1:40 $\frac{1}{2}$, and finished strong in 2:15 amid loud applause.

THE next introduced, and he passed the grand stand amid hand clapping. The sulky he pulled weighs but forty and three-fourths pounds. He was jogged a couple of miles and then given warmer work in 2:30. While he was cooling out Phallas was repeated in 2:14 $\frac{1}{2}$, a runner, as before accounted for. Phallas went the half mile without a skip in 1:05 $\frac{1}{2}$, doing the second quarter in thirty-two seconds. Just after passing the half mile he was "up" for a few steps, but Bithers caught him cleverly and he finished his mile like clock work and did the last quarter in 32 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds. Jay-Eye-See went out for a fast heat. He was accompanied by Old Jake, the same horse that Hickok used to drive to encourage St. Julien. Myers handled the reins behind the runner, and waited at the head of the stretch while Jay-Eye-See scored up two or three times. A light scraper had just been run over the track to obliterate all signs of the heats that had been trotted, so as to give the little gelding a perfectly smooth track to trot over. It was a "go" the first time. The little horse was at his gait as he passed under the wire, and going so smoothly that but few who saw him could realize his speed. His stride was a peculiarly deceptive one, and there was a general EXCLAMATION OF SURPRISE when he whisked under the quarter pole in 32 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds. He was trotting a perfectly steady gait and all could see that he was going fast, but when "go" was passed from mouth to mouth as he "cut" the pole, the murmur increased. On he went and ascended the grade in the third quarter with no signs of flagging, making the quarter in 32 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds, but just after passing the three-quarter pole he broke and did not regain his stride for half a dozen jumps. The runner that was several lengths behind when he broke came up along side and would have taken the lead had not Myers pulled him back. This shows how much Jay-Eye-See lost by the break. He had his stride when he entered the stretch and came home in faultless style, passing under the wire amid applause in 2:11. Everyone conceded that but for the break he would have beaten Maud S' record of 2:09 $\frac{1}{2}$. He occupied 35 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds in going the last quarter, while the second was made in 30 $\frac{1}{2}$. Could he have gone the last in 34 seconds, which is slow time for him, he would have equalled Maud S' time. That break cost Jay-Eye-See the best record. When the people realized the performance of the little black gelding, the enthusiasm was unbounded. The track in front of the judges' stand was crowded with people who, unmindful of the police, rushed forward to hear the time announced. But when they heard that Jay-Eye-See was to make another trial all quietly left the track. Phallas in his third mile went off on the second time scoring and was hurried to the quarter thirty-three seconds. The pace was a little too fast for him and he was up for a couple of steps just after entering the second quarter. At the half mile pole he was trotting gamely and climbed the grade in fine style. He came down the home stretch under the whip, applied only lightly, however, and finished in 2:15 $\frac{1}{2}$, amid loud cheering. Jay-Eye-See in his second attempt made a mile in 2:10 $\frac{1}{2}$, amid the wildest applause.

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THE TURF.

THE Scores Made Consecutively by Jay-Eye-See and Phallas at Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, August 15.—Not since the eventful day when Maud S. trotted the fastest three consecutive heats ever recorded, 2:12, 2:13 $\frac{1}{2}$, 2:12 $\frac{1}{2}$, has there been such attendance at Belmont course as was gathered there yesterday, when Jay-Eye-See and Phallas attempted to beat the record made by Maud S. 2:13 $\frac{1}{2}$, the best made by a stallion, made by Phallas himself at Chicago, one mile record, was not broken, but the time made by both horses more than met the expectation of the majority of the spectators. Jay-Eye-See beat the record for three-quarters of a mile, and but for a losing break just after entering the last quarter, without doubt would have clipped a second or more off Maud S' fastest time. Phallas failed to equal his own best performance, but he trotted the fastest consecutive heats ever recorded by any stallion, the slowest being better than the best record of any other stallion. The attendance was from 10,000 to 12,000. Promptly at three o'clock, Mr. Van Asten, who acted as starter, called out the trotters and Phallas made his appearance fifteen minutes later. There was a moment of admiration from the spectators as the stallion jogged past the grand stand. He was given a couple of slow miles and then sent in 2:31 $\frac{1}{2}$, a warning of a mile. On his reappearing after a scrape down, Phallas was accompanied by Jay-Eye-See, who was hitherto driven by Charles Myers. After three times scoring without the runner, and one with him, Bither finally nodded forward and the big bay stallion went off with a smooth but powerful gait, and passed the quarter pole in thirty-four seconds without a skip, but left his feet for an instant at entering the second quarter, but only for an instant. Bithers had him in hand before he had taken three strides, and passed the half mile level as a die in 1:06 $\frac{1}{2}$, three-quarters in 1:40 $\frac{1}{2}$, and finished strong in 2:15 amid loud applause.

THE next introduced, and he passed the grand stand amid hand clapping. The sulky he pulled weighs but forty and three-fourths pounds. He was jogged a

SHE DANCED WITH ME.

She danced with me!
As with her on the floor I stood,
And daily
She danced with me.

She danced with me,
And, certainly,
She seemed the fairest, sweetest born,
Until she stepped upon my corn.
Oh, Jimminy!
She danced on me!

—Julius.

KING JOHN AT HOME.

How the British Commission was Received by the King of Abyssinia—Personal Appearance of the Successor of the Old Ethiopian Potentates—The King and His Army, His Priests, His Courtiers and His People.

At three o'clock on the morning of the 26th of May some of us were awakened in our little encampment in the southeast corner of the Adowa Valley by a distant noise, quite undistinguishable at first, but gradually developing into the sound of a drum, slowly, methodically beating, clearly drumming out some order or command by the recurrence of the same tones. We knew that this signaled that the King was about to start on his final stage to Adowa, as for the last few days rumors had come into camp that he was slowly but surely nearing us. Presently low chanting and tinkling of bells were heard coming from the direction of the town, and a stream of church dignitaries and priests, followed by a choir of boys, wended their way past our camp and over the hills in search of their Royal master, the beating of the drum never ceasing its monotonous refrain, which we were now able to read, and which meant: "I am he! I am he!" The Abyssinian drum used to play a more conspicuous part in the days of Theodor than it does now. Tribute was collected by the sound of the drum; the people knowing that the "drum is in your tribute" or "Slays' spare not!" if it was not forthcoming, the memory of which makes an Abyssinian husbandman shudder to this day. It was a wonderful quaintness about its tone which is highly effective; and on the morning in the silent darkness the drum signaled the coming of Johannes it was indeed a grateful sound to us. We had been virtually prisoners for the last five weeks, anxious awaiting his coming, so that we might get away and end our unvaried life in the valley of Adowa; for, with the exception of a little mule shooting, we were not allowed to leave the camp to visit any of the places of interest in the neighborhood. Axum, the oldest and most remarkable place in the country, and only a few hours from Adowa, were prevented from visiting, not by direct refusals, but trivial excuses as to the necessary escort.

The sun was well up over the hills before the advance guard of the King appeared on the heights immediately above our camp—irregular horsemen, who scattered over the uneven ground without any particular order or formation. Then in a compact body came the deputy Abuna and other church dignitaries, the choir of boys still chanting. At an interval of a few yards rode the King, dressed in a black silk gabardine, bareheaded and barefooted, mounted on a mule richly caparisoned with silver and red leather. A large magenta silk umbrella was held over his head by a page; and on either side, at a respectful distance to prevent the pressure of his unruly subjects, were footmen at short intervals marching in Indian file. The King's son rode beside his royal father, also mounted on a mule, and looked very princely with a ruddy handsome face and good bearing. The rear was brought up by the army—infantry and cavalry all huddled together, fighting their way to the front, so that they could get a better view of the arrival at the palace. The palace—if the three huts which constitute the King's residence may be called one—is perched in a walled compound on one of the highest hills looking down on Adowa. The compound is entered by one narrow gateway, with a signal-tower above it. On either side of the entry the two seven-footers guard the entrance, and the Admiral to the King had been placed the night before after much difficulty and amusing maneuvers, by an Abyssinian crew. At the last moment Ras Allula was struck with the brilliant idea of firing a salute in honor of his monarch entering Adowa, so he hurriedly sent down to our camp for the necessary men and blank charges. When our scratch crew arrived the King was too near and the people too excited to pay any attention to any order to stand clear of the guns, so the officer in charge waited till his Majesty entered the courtyard when with great difficulty six rounds at varied intervals were got off to the astonishment of the crowd, who rushed round after each report in great wonderment, some warriors riding up, flourishing spear in hand, at the mouths of the little guns. Others were too proud to move away when the "Stand clear" was ordered, which so exasperated the Ras' officer that he shouted: "Never mind; shoot them down!" Which, if we had, would indeed have made a pretty finale to our mission. The camp-follower with equipment were now making their appearance in large numbers, and tents of all descriptions were soon pitched up hill and down dale, the beasts of burden making for the fields and eating up the grass like locusts. The inhabitants of Adowa had been brewing tedge and making bread for the last three weeks, but how they were to provide for this inroad of more than seven thousand warriors and their animals was quite a puzzle. The King's hospitality toward us commenced that evening, much to the delight of our servants, for two oxen, several sheep, five hundred loaves of bread, many jars of tedge and honey, and a few hours of red pepper were brought into camp by the royal slaves. This quantity became our daily allowance while we were guests at Adowa. During the afternoon there had been much overhauling of personal gear in our little camp, turning out dress uniforms,

polishing buttons and recharging helmets, for the following day early we were to pay our formal visit to the Negus Negusti. At half-past six the next morning we left our encampment. I believe quite a gay and brilliant spectacle, to the great delight of our followers, who seemed surprised that we had so much gold and glitter with us. The Admiral for the first time used his chair, for the journey from our camp to the palace was rugged and precipitous. The rest of us were mounted on mules. The shrill cries of the women camp-followers as we gradually toiled up the heights to the palace told those in the rear that the Admiral's cocked hat had been sighted, and very soon butter-headed warriors, women and children huddled and jostled us to the palace gate. Dismounting in the courtyard, and facing the King's hut, the Ras came forward to meet us, shaking hands with Sir William Hewitt and Mason Boy. He immediately ushered us into the presence of the long-looked-for monarch.

Facing the entrance and against the circular wall of the hut, on a throne covered with violet satin cloth, and supported on either side by pillars of the same rich stuff, with the cross of Solomon worked in gold thereon, sat the "Negus Negusti" and King of Zion. On his right stood a servant with a silver-handled horse-hair switch, which he kept swaying to and fro to keep the flies from feeding off the butter on the Royal head, for in the habit of greasing his Majesty's face as well as his lowly subjects, and the fat sparkled on his crisp hair, neatly plaited in three broad pieces stretched from the forehead over the Royal cranium to the nape of the neck, where the plaits narrow, and are held together with a diamond-headed pin. Drawn up just over the tip of his nose, and totally covering the lower part of his face and body, was the shemra or toga similar to the one given by Allula to the Admiral, embroidered with various colored silks in a broad stripe down the center of the cloth which is the token of nobility. The King, who was indeed all eyes and ears, scanned us each suspiciously as we approached the throne and bowed. He shook hands with Sir William Hewitt and Mason Boy, this movement necessitating the partial uncovering of the body, showing the massive order of Solomon gleaming on a gown of black silk; but only for a moment was so much royalty seen; and as the Admiral and the Egyptian representatives seated themselves on cane-bottomed chairs provided for them a little distance on the left of the throne, the toga was up to his mouth again, as if our presence had suddenly made him feel very ill. So far was this illusion carried that one almost expected him to rush for the door or call the steward—and a dinner of the far off but dear old Calais packet appeared to many of us. The Admiral soon settled down to business, and rose to present the Queen's letter, which looked a very formidable epistle as it lay in the pretty blue silk case worked by Lady Strangford. Mason Boy followed with the Khedive's letter, and Captain Speedy with that of Lord Napier's of Magdala. The Ras took each letter and held them toward the King, who only bowed. They were then handed to the Chancellor, Allula, who a few weeks ago was playing the haughty chieftain with surroundings more regal and a retinue as large as the King's, and muffled up to the nose as that monarch and humble before his monarch with his shemra down to his waist and lowered head. The interview becoming slow and oppressive, the Admiral asked permission to go, expressing a hope that now his mission was nearly finished, and having waited the King's pleasure for five weeks, that his Majesty would allow him to return soon to the coast and his ships. The Negus then opened his lips for the first time during the interview, and whispered the word "Eenee," which in plain English means all right, or very well; then the toga once more closed his mouth, and also our interview, so we rose, bowed, and left the hut. On issuing into the courtyard we found that all the presents had now arrived from our camp below, so the Admiral, to avoid another journey, resolved to deliver them at once, and again we found ourselves in the presence of the King. As a servant after servant brought in the numerous bulky presents and placed them at the feet of the Negus a deep interest was apparent in his keen black eyes, and as the glittering plated weapons came to his view, as box after box was piled open, Johannes gradually dropped his toga from his mouth and became visibly affected by the sincerity of a mission thus provided with such valuable armaments.

Now placed on a better footing the King even condescended to smile his thanks, which lighted up his otherwise gloomy face, and made it quite pleasant. It is lean and wan, broad just over the brows, which are perfectly arched, deep-set, with black eyes, a nose slightly Jewish but small, and a mouth and chin showing a weakness that belie the upper part of the face. His color is almost negro if his blackness, and was much intensified against the whiteness of the shemra. During this second visit one had more leisure in noticing the surrounding of this monarch of Ethiopia. The interior of the hut had nothing to recommend it above other native interiors. The walls were of plain mud and stone unevenly faced, and without any attempt at decorative art, or even draped with cotton cloth, as was that of Allula's. The earthen floor was bare, with the exception of a few well-worn pieces of Brussels carpet leading from the entrance up to the front of what served as a throne. There was no attempt at state; a few domestic fowls lolled against the walls, and on the left side of the throne stood a priest, whose seeming occupation was to keep the flies from his own nose with the aid of a piece of a cow's tail. There appeared to be no one in particular to keep the door or lift the cloth as one entered or passed out. And when we did the latter—after a cheerful good-bye from the King—we had to move it for ourselves. Out of the kingly presence an unruly mob of soldiers and servants jostled us wherever we walked. Sometimes an indignant chief would lay about him with a stiff bamboo, and cleared the way for a time, but they were like flies;

their appetite for curiosity was all the more sharpened, and they swarmed around in larger numbers. In the compound I noticed that a large leafy bower had been erected to cover at least five hundred men. This was where the warriors, chiefs and courtiers of the King feasted. We were none of us invited during our stay to one of these entertainments, the King knowing, full well that Europeans are not accustomed to the peculiar luxuries of an Abyssinian banquet. A small one I have seen, and for myself was heartily glad that he did not honor us with a mark of his favor. The piece of resistance is generally raw meat.—*London Daily News.*

Railroads in Nicaragua.

The future railroad system of Nicaragua, to be called the National Railroad, will extend from Corinto Harbor to Pueblo Nuevo (La Paz), thence a branch line to Momotombo, to Managua, the capital, and Granada, making a total distance of 125 miles, and forming a complete right angle through the most fertile part of the country. That section is finished which connects Corinto, on the Pacific, with Momotombo, on Lake Managua (which latter is a beautiful sheet of water, about 560 square miles in size), runs through the garden plot of Nicaragua, over the magnificent plain of Leon, passing through Amayac—railroad repair shop—Chinandega, with 15,000 inhabitants, Chichigalpa, Posotitiga, Chualaguague, Leon (41,000 inhabitants), and La Paz. On reaching Momotombo passengers and goods are forwarded to Managua by steamers, which make connections every day both ways. The railroad line is fifty-eight miles long, and was completed January 1, 1884. The first section of it, however, to Leon, has been in operation for two years. The road is an average good one, well equipped and well maintained; best Bessemer steel, forty pounds per yard weight, laid to three feet six inches gauge, on mahogany, lignumvite, coajoco, guachipilán, laurel negro, roble, color negro-sleepers (cross-ties). Sand ballast has been used throughout.

The traffic consists of freight mostly, which is dyewood, coffee, rubber and hides. As much as 400 tons of dyewood per day are alone transported to Corinto for shipment to foreign ports. The contract to build the road was let to H. B. D. Norris, a Virginia gentleman, for \$15,000 per mile, without equipment. The first four miles from Corinto were built by the Government, and cost \$25,000 per mile. The original location was determined by Charles Rondel, Addison Marbury was engineer for the contractor, and Don Max Sonnenstien inspector of public works on the part of the Government. The net proceeds of 1883 were four and a half per cent. of the invested capital. Cost of building and equipment, operating and maintenance expenses, fifty-six per cent. of gross earnings. Net earnings in May, \$8,600. The line that will connect Managua with Granada is under construction. Its length is 32 miles, 16 miles of which are already laid. It is expected to complete twenty miles of this line in five months, and when so completed to open it to the public immediately.

The railroad which is to connect both the above-named lines, between Managua and La Paz, has been partly located by T. E. Hocke, chief of location, with the assistance of J. Wust, assistant Government engineer. The location is already selected and will be complete and ready for bidders probably by December.

The Nicaraguan Government also intends to re-establish the splendid transit route of 1848, which is so vastly favored by many natural coincidences. This route will pass from San Juan del Sur, on the Pacific, by rail for eighteen miles to San Jorge Bay, in Lake Nicaragua; thence navigable for vessels of eight feet draught over the lake to the mouth of the San Juan River, San Carlos Castillo; down Rio San Juan, over Mico, Balas and Castillo Rapids, which will be connected by constructing dams at each, and side channels with locks around them.

San Carlos River brings in tremendous quantities of silt, which has almost entirely filled up the old bed of the Rio San Juan to Greytown (San Juan del Norte), and with the great damage done to the port by shifting bars, it has made navigation almost an impossibility, as the vast mass of the San Juan River water is directed into the channel of the Rio Colorado and lost to Nicaragua. This will be remedied by cutting a canal from the head of San Carlos River entrance, along the Rio San Juanillo, to Greytown, and by there building a breakwater. With some dredging it is expected to be again able to form a harbor of sufficient depth to receive the Royal Mail steamships of twenty-six feet draught.

The surveys for this work are under way and will soon be completed where upon the Government will advertise for bids.

The approximate cost is estimated at from \$2,500,000 to \$3,000,000. To secure payment the Government will this year make a \$5,000,000 loan.—*Nicaragua Cor. Times-Democrat.*

A More Appropriate Name.

"Will you have some of the dessert, Mr. Dumley?" inquired the landlady. Dumley politely allowed that he would. "Do you know," he remarked, as he gazed at the very narrow little piece of whortleberry pie which was sent him, "that I would hardly call this a dessert." "No, what would you call it?" she demanded. "An oasis."—*N. Y. Sun.*

—A Preston (Conn.) man the other day came near furnishing another instance of a "suicide for which no cause can be assigned." He had been trying to discharge in his cellar the cartridges from an old and long-neglected revolver, but failed; and leaving the hammer at half-cock, he peeped into the end of the barrel. That, of course, was the signal for the weapon to speak, but luckily the man just at that instant moved his hand and the bullet whizzed harmlessly by his head. The man is said to have felt the effects of the scare for several hours after the incident.—*Hartford Courant.*

—The wooded lands of Mississippi comprise 20,000,000 acres.

Logan's Secrecy.

General John A. Logan's letter of acceptance, coming from the man who is supposed to be a leading Republican statesman, is a remarkable document. It is a lumbering, awkward, cumbersome affair, reminding one of a freight-car bumping on cross-ties, and weighing at the least calculation twenty pounds to the inch. Its ideas are so platitudinous that have been oozing from the country papers of the West for twenty years, and its style is that of a school-boy who has never discovered the difference between sound and sense. Hence, we have the spectacle of a candidate for Vice-President put forth by the party of culture talking of those who "have been welcomed to a home on our midst," and of a "stroke of disease."

The Logan letter is a diluted paraphrase of the Republican platform, and the dilution is weakened by a promiscuous use of words. From beginning to end there is not a spark of individuality in it. We merely have a glimpse of a tangle-haired man wandering in a bewildered way through a maze of words. One can imagine the beads of perspiration standing on Logan's upper lip as he vainly attempted to address himself to the understanding of those whose support he covets. The fact that he had completed his letter several weeks ago was telegraphed at the time, and one can well believe it after reading the document. We have no doubt that a kitchen edition of this curious epistle was in circulation a few days after the adjournment of the Republican Convention; indeed the flavor of the letter suggests that it was composed somewhere between the kitchen and the horse-stable. It is crude, coarse and rank, but these qualities do not redeem its essential weakness. Mr. Blaine's letter is feeble because the policy of those who stood at his elbow placed him under restraint, but Logan is feeble because Logan is feeble in his intellectual equipment.

A feeble man intellectually is generally a rash man, and Logan's reputation, such as it is, is based on his rashness. He declares, among other things (to take an example at random), that polygamy is a Democratic institution; but so serene a philosopher as Emerson claims it as an offshoot of Puritanism. It is almost sacrilegious to couple the name of Emerson with that of the coarse-grained political freebooter Logan, and we have hardly the excuse of necessity in this instance; for Logan's fulminations are of no more importance than those of a cowboy on the Western border.

His description of the condition of affairs in the South is amusing, though it is strictly on the line of argument employed by M. Halstead, of Cincinnati. We judge from Logan's terrific remarks that there are States in the South—Commonwealths in fact—where the negroes are so numerous that they are hanging over the edges, clinging by their eye-brows and holding on with their teeth. Logan is doubtless of the opinion that all the negroes were the Republican ticket at every election, and he is inclined to lift the bloody shirt on high on that issue; but the theory was invented by Eli Perkins to pad out a summer almanac. If Logan desires to get the negroes interested in voting, as they were when freedom was a novelty, he should come down and lecture them. We know of no other method.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A Republican Campaign Document.

Mr. Blaine's letter accepting the Republican nomination for the Presidency will be a disappointment to those of his Republican admirers who expected an admixture of dash and brilliancy in the composition, for there is nothing in it that is especially original or striking. It is evidently designed as a Republican campaign document, and to the protectionist element who constitute much the larger portion of the party, will on the whole be satisfactory. The tariff reformers who still linger in the Republican camp can not, however, fail to feel uncomfortable at the prominence given it, and stress laid upon the doctrine of protection, which the Presidential candidate seems to regard as the great issue of the campaign.

The views of Mr. Blaine on the tariff are set forth at great length, but an examination of his utterances shows that on this great question he has merely strung together a lot of cheap protectionist platitudes. He states in the course of his letter many facts, the existence of which he attributes to the beneficial influence of the policy of protection; although there are many better reasons to account for the condition of things than that which he holds up as the true one. In this respect, however, he but adopts the protectionist line of argument. He talks of free-trade sophistries, yet uses all of the protectionist sophistries—sophistries which there will be ample time to expose and explode during the campaign.

Mr. Blaine speaks of the Republican method of tariff reduction, and contrasts it with the Democratic, after the manner of the Republican resolution on the tariff. The party and the candidate alike forgot the Republican method of tariff reform a dozen years ago, when the scheme of a horizontal reduction of ten per cent. was adopted as the best available means of reducing the then surplus and lightening the burdens of the people.

There are other features of Mr. Blaine's letter which will receive attention from time to time. For the present it will be sufficient to say that the Democracy are quite willing to accept the gage of battle on the tariff question, though they will not permit their position to be misstated by their adversaries. They will show that the condition of labor is not as depleted by Mr. Blaine; and that the so-called protective system has led to the starvation wages in many parts of the country. They will show not merely one, but scores of tariff abuses whose effect has been to pamper and protect monopolists and to crush labor. They will show how millions are unnecessarily wrong from the people in taxes—millions which only go to pile up an immense surplus in the Treasury and are available for no public purpose, for there are ample resources without them. They will show in short that the so-called protective system is a pretentious fraud.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Books Should Be Examined.

When Mr. Hendricks told the Democrats of Indianapolis on his return from the Chicago Convention, in referring to the recently discovered frauds and stealings at Washington: "We need to have the books of the Government offices opened for examination," he gave utterance to one of the most urgent demands of the times.

For more than twenty-three years these books have been exclusively in the hands of Republican partisans, who have manipulated them to conceal the corruption, the robberies and the rascalities of their employers. Every attempt to explore the records thoroughly and to bring out into the sunlight the hidden proofs of guilt, has failed from the opposition, the collusion or the management of Republicans in Congress and in official life.

Investigations have gone to a certain point, and like that of the Springer committee at the late session, they have invariably stopped, or have been successfully obstructed when the scent was keenest and seemingly most easily followed. Some mysterious influence has always blocked the way to a full exposure.

Hundreds of millions have been stolen from the Treasury during this long lease of Republican rule. Counterfeit bonds, false Treasury notes, duplicate stamps, and other fraudulent issues have been partially traced, but it is wholly impossible to estimate the extent of the robberies, the forgeries and the frauds upon any known data.

These charges do not rest upon political prejudice. Senator Edmunds, when Chairman of the Committee of Retrenchment, made a report to the Senate, March 3, 1869, showing that about \$49,000,000 in United States bonds, and \$10,000,000 in Treasury notes, legal tenders, etc., were unaccounted for by the Bureau of Engraving and Printing.

Mr. Edmunds might have added that original plates and dies were stolen from that bureau and furnished to professional forgers for issues of bonds and notes, some of which were so well executed as to be used by Jay Cooke & Co. in the days of their great power at the Treasury.

One of the earliest acts of Congress made the Register of the Treasury the official book-keeper of the Government. It provides that he shall "keep all accounts of the receipts and expenditures of the public money, and of all debts due to or from the United States."

Under the admirable system organized by Alexander Hamilton, the Register alone made all the statements of receipts and expenditures, and of the public debt from 1789 to the advent of Grantism, when the Secretary of the Treasury assumed to make publications of his own differing from those of the Register.

These contradictions in regard to important facts, about which there could have been no proper disagreement if the true data were consulted, provoked a much comment at home and abroad; and the Secretary of the Treasury ordered the Register on the 24th of November, 1871, to adopt the former's figures, and to disregard the accounts and vouchers on file in his office, which were the only authoritative basis for the statements in question.

This extraordinary step led to an investigation by the Senate, which, first and last, extended over three years. Originally it was cramped by a Republican majority. But when the Democrats gained a temporary ascendancy in that body, the Treasury officials shut the gates down practically while pretending to open them wide.

Some remarkable disclosures were made in that investigation. Hundreds of discrepancies were found that could not be satisfactorily explained. In 1865 the Secretary of the Treasury, the Register and the Treasurer, all agreed that the net revenue was \$333,714,605.08. In 1870 Mr. Boutwell's new method reduced this aggregate to \$323,092,785.52, without a word of explanation as to the ten millions thus arbitrarily stricken out.

A balance of \$6,293,827.79 was absolutely forced to make the conflicting accounts agree. The books of the Government officers must be opened for examination, as Mr. Hendricks says, but the first step necessary for that work is to turn the rascals out. This is the supreme issue of the campaign.—*Washington Cor. N. Y. Sun.*

A Self-Condemed Party.

It has not escaped observation that one-half the Republican National platform is a condemnation of the Republican National policy; nearly every new and positive avowal in it exhausts itself upon some pernicious habit which the party has persistently followed ever since it came into power.

The platform condemns "the inequalities of the tariff," and pledges the party to "correct" them. It admits "the burden of unnecessary taxation" that rests on the people; it admits that this unnecessary taxation yields a surplus for which the Government has no use for, and that the people ought to be "relieved." It admits the practice of "unjust discrimination and excessive charges" by railroads, and asserts that it ought to be prohibited. It complains that the Eight-hour law is not enforced. It denounces the "importation of contract labor as an offense against the spirit of American institutions." It condemns "the acquisition of large tracts of the public lands by corporations, or individuals, especially where such holdings are in the hands of non-resident aliens." It demands of Congress "the speedy recovery" of forfeited land grants to railroads. It demands "the restoration of our navy to its old-time, strength and efficiency." It calls upon Congress to "remove the burdens by which American shipping has been depressed, so that it may again be true that we have a commerce which leaves no sea unexplored and which keeps no law from a superior force." It resolves that "it is the duty of Congress to enact such laws as will promptly and effectually suppress the system of polygamy within our territory." It declares that "the National Government is supreme within the sphere of its

National duties, but the States have reserved rights which should be faithfully maintained."

If these were the declarations of a party out of power put forth as an indictment of the policy of its dominant antagonist they would be strictly consistent and permissible. But they are the declarations of a party which has been in power and has wielded an almost unchallenged authority for twenty-three years; of a party which has governed the country so long and so vigorously that it is responsible for every evil that exists in it today. The condemned inequalities of the tariff; the existence of railroad discriminations and extortions; the non-enforcement of the Eight-hour law; the importation of contract labor; the monopolization of large bodies of the public lands; the degradation of our navy; the burdens on our declining shipping; the maintenance of polygamy; the encroachment of the National Government on the rights of the States—all these are either the direct work of the Republican party or the product of its indifference and neglect.

The platform is a self-arrangement of the party which adopted it, and an appeal to the popular support on the pledge that, if granted a new lease of power, the party will repudiate its past policy, repent of its old vices and repair its old negligence. Judged by its own confessions, the party deserves to be condemned and overthrown.—*Exchange.*

Philadelphians Get Bally Sol.

"Logan is at the Continental," was whispered among the politicians yesterday. It passed from mouth to mouth, and soon the clerks at the hotel desk were besieged by the local statesmen. The first to arrive was ex-Sheriff Howell, then United States Marshal Kerns. Leeds dropped in to make sure of it, and Surveyor Leland stopped to thank the Senator for his efforts in preventing the passage of the bill abolishing his office. The reporter glanced at the register and found John Logan, written in a bold hand. In a second the newsmen was at the door of Parlor G, and knocking timorously, was answered from within by a voice that would scare a cowboy.

"What'd yer want? Come in."

"Good day, Mr. Logan," the reporter said, nervously, as he stepped into the majestic presence. Logan was stretched at full length upon the bed, with a sheet hiding his well-developed frame. "I stepped in just to interview you on—"

"Don't want to be interviewed. Been traveling; too tired," he replied, as he rolled over, with a grunt that made the glasses on the table tingle.

"But as to the out-look. Is it good?" persisted the newsmen.

"Good enough for me. I want to go to sleep," and Logan roared again.

"Did Mr. Blaine—"

"Yes; three cheers for Blaine; hurrah, hurrah—"

"Then there was another grunt and a roll.

"What about the story of your owning land?"

"It's a lie. Don't own any land. Show me the fellow that said it. I'll knock him out. Ugh!"

"Do you fear Cleveland, or Tilden, or—"

"Ain't afraid of any man living. Can clean out Tilden in less than one round. Trot him out."

"There is a delegation of prominent citizens down stairs waiting for you," put in the reporter. "They want to pay their respects to you."

"Pay me what?" roared Logan, as he raised himself up in bed but for a second, and then sank down again.

"I thought you were General John A. Logan, the Republican candidate for Vice-President," said the reporter.

"Me? Not by a long sight. I'm John Logan of Tuscarora, the terror of Schuylkill County; and you git."

The reporter reached for the door, and passed out in good order, while there came from within a roar of "I'm from Tuscarora, and the terror of Schuylkill." Word was passed to the eminent citizens on the first floor, and they quietly dispersed.—*Philadelphia Special.*

Why a Bachelor President is Needed.

The *Baltimore American*, an enthusiastic Blaine organ, after looking around in vain for something to say against Governor Cleveland, gravely objects that he is a bachelor. This makes the New York favorite the more available for the work he will be called on to perform. For the first two years of his administration, if there were such a lady as Mrs. President Cleveland, she would of necessity be grossly neglected. She would, beyond doubt, have cause for a complaint of desertion. She would be in the midst of an amount of turmoil disturbing the delicate nerves of woman. President Cleveland will have a big job on hand. He will be elected as a working President, and the work of Reform is what lies before him. In short, he will be too busy to keep regular hours. He will have every spare moment of his time taken up in catching Treasury thieves, and the White House walls will resound with appeals for mercy from ringsters who will be called to account. He will be like a master carpenter building a ship. He will be giving commands here and there to able assistants, and until the keel is well laid and the new ship of state decked in he will have no time for anything else. All this noise would be too much for a woman's head. Her husband would be too busy to see her.

But, ah! when the time for adding the ornament to the ship arrives, then President Cleveland can be looking around. The country will be in a prosperous condition, and competition among the ladies will be great. There is no nice, honest, thrifty girl in the land, no girl who really believes in truth and justice and reform, who can not safely aspire to be Mrs. President Cleveland. We have it authoritatively that Governor Cleveland has not yet commenced to look around. For the first year or two, however, he regrets that he would not have time even to look after a wife.—*Richmond (Va.) State.*

—General Durbin Ward struck the key-note the other day when he said: "The public welfare demands the defeat of Blaine."

Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS.

THE RAID OF DEATH.

Death rode through the streets of a town one day.

Astirred his old horse gray and gray; And the frightened crowd, with headlong speed,

Headless of age, or sex, or creed, Jostled each other left and right, In their haste to hide from the monster's sight.

Men who had often wished themselves dead, Turned with the rest and trembling fled; The young and the strong, the feeble and old—

Over whose heads long years had rolled— The haughty and humble, the gloomy and gay, Alike all hurriedly hastened away.

Into his mansion the rich man fled, Barring his gates on either side; And clanking his armor with strong right arm, Said to himself: "We are free from harm.

Then cautiously peering from a loop-hole out, To see what mischief old Death was about.

Outside the panic was wild and high, None of the crowd were ready to die; But they knew that if death on their steps should gain,

Pleadings and prayers would be all in vain. One of their number they knew must fall—

And who could be spared the best of all?

"Give him old Truman!" some one cried— He with his limbs all twisted aside; Ugly, and old, and crippled is he—

Better take him than you or me. And so, with a roar that each mightiest eye, Poor old Truman was left to die.

But Death passed on by the friendless old man—

On past the feeble who prayed as they ran—

And into the rich man's mansion flew, Headless of bolts, he made his way. Not that he cared for the glittering gold,

But he wanted a lamb from the sheltered fold.

The rich man's heart stood still with dread As he heard the invader's terrible tread.

He folded an armlet round his neck, Round the dainty form of each idiot fair,

And cried in a pitiful, pleading breath: "Leave them alone!—they are mine, O Death!"

But Death, with purpose cruelly planned,

On a fair young form laid his icy hand;

Bathed the white brow with his cold dew, Pressed the life from the neck of the dead,

And bore away from the stately hall The fairest jewel among them all.

O Death! the victims no man may choose, And none can tell whom thou wilt refuse.

Youth is not safe from thy terrible power—

And old men, who have repined at their fate, Thy lot they follow, and the sad and gay, Alike must yield to thy terrible way.

Mrs. E. L. Brown, in *Woman's World*.

MOLLY CROWDE'S RIDE.

It was Monday morning a hundred

old years ago, a cool morning with a

blue sky over which trooped crowds of

emulous borne by the west wind. Two

horses stood saddled and bridled at

Squire Crowde's gate. Presently in the

yard, which bristled all around the edge

with Lombardy poplars, emerged a

group from one of the side house doors

of Squire Crowde's, his wife, his two

sons—Moses and Luther—his daughters

—Fear and Molly—and Captain Israel

Brown and wife, the said Captain Israel

being school agent for the central dis-

trict in Manomet.

They struggled in confused order

down the path bordered on either side

by phlox, Mrs. Crowde ever and anon

furtively wiping her eyes with the

corner of her handkerchief. Moses carried

a saddle-bag which he strapped carefully

on the horse wearing the side saddle.

The other horse had a man's saddle

and pillow. The reason of all this

Monday morning tumult was that Molly

Crowde, who was only sixteen, was

going to Manomet for the summer to

teach. She had taken a quiet leave of

her friends the day before at the meet-

ing-house, a leave in harmony with the

staidness of the Puritan Sabbath. Never

had she looked prettier than that day

as she sat in her place in the singers'

seats, clad in homespun, to be sure, but

Mrs. Crowde was skilled in coloring

and could dye the heavenly blues and

lovely pinks which harmonized exqui-

sitely with Molly's hazel eyes and pink

cheeks.

Never had her voice sounded sweeter

than it did that day in Majesty (Molly

sung what was called "counter"), and

as the choir sang:

On cherub and on cherubim
Full royally he rode,
And on the wings of many winds
Came flying all abroad.

and as her voice floated on the mystic, in-

tricate melody up into the region of the

rafters and sounding-board, Jack Thom-

son, who sat in his father's pew below,

felt himself borne almost to Heaven's

gate.

Jack was Molly's schoolfellow and

playmate, and vainly had he tried to

train his voice in order to sing with

Molly.

"You never can sing, Jack," said

Molly, after one of these efforts, "but

you are just as good and handsome as

you can be!" and Jack was comforted,

though he still wished he could sing in

the choir.

Molly had another accomplishment

besides her singing. She knew a mar-

velous deal about the parts of speech

and mood and tense, while not another

girl in Douglas knew a noun from a

verb. Parson Briggs had privately

taught her under protest, as it were.

As a general thing he could not believe

in the "education of women." His own

mother, who lived to be ninety years

old, never had learned even to write her

name, and had upon to sign a

legal document had to make her mark

and was not an education that sufficed

for the needs of ordinary women? Go

to!

But winsome, willful Molly, who could

not be made to understand why she

should not study as well as Luther, who

fitting with Parson Briggs for Harvard

University, beguiled him by some witch-

ery only known in girlhood, to consent

to teach her.

His word once given he could not re-

call it, though when he saw the eager-

ness with which she quaffed even this

scant draught of learning his heart mis-

gave him, and he questioned the wis-

dom of his action. Nevertheless he

was proud of his pupil, and as he

prayed that day that this "dear lamb

of his flock" might be "kept" the

good man's voice trembled.

Priscilla Davis, Molly's dearest

friend, walked four miles, as usual, to

meeting that day, walking barefoot the

greater part of the way to save her one

pair of morocco shoes, which, with her

white stockings, she put on under a

convenient tree.

Do not pity her, girls, because she

had no fashionable shoemaker to sup-

ply her with unlimited boots. Many of

our great-grandmothers did the same

thing and lived merry and wholesome

lives, and bequeathed to their descend-

ants strong bodies and brains.

When your very dearest friend goes

to Montana, or Japan, you cable or

write every week, but for Molly and

Prissy, alas! there was no such plea-

sure possible. Postage was costly, and

there were few mail routes in the whole

country. Between Manomet, which was

twenty miles away, and Douglas, there

was none; and the friends would have

to depend on chance travelers for notes

and news.

There were tears in Prissy's blue

eyes as she bade Molly "good-by," but

it was a very quiet good-by. Our

Puritan grandmothers did not rush into

each other's arms and kiss ecstatically;

they did all things "decently and in

order." The family farewells were

equally subdued. The horses were led

up to the mounting-block. Molly had

mounted with a light leap. Luther

tucked her little foot into the stirrup,

and she bade father, mother and

brothers good-by simply, though it

was a most momentous setting out into

the world.

On Molly's summer of school-teach-

ing it is not my purpose to dwell. She

taught the children to knit and to sew,

and every Saturday drilled them in the

catechism. The school-house was not

unlike some we may see in primitive

New England towns to-day, square in

shape, painted red, a good deal battered

without and within, and anchored in a

treeless sea of sand. Once only during

the summer she heard from home. As

Parker, a Quaker, riding through Man-

omet and Douglas on his way to Quar-

terly Meeting, stopped over night with

his friend, Squire Crowde, and became

the bearer of the messages.

It was on a morning in early October

that her school closed, Molly started

alone on her ride home. The sixteen

dollars she had earned (a dollar a week

and board were Molly's wages) were

carefully packed in the saddle-bag.

Captain Israel had arranged to go to

Boston about that time, and as his

route lay through Douglas arrangements

had been made for Molly to go home

under his protection. But Mrs. Israel

had a recurrence of certain "spells" to

which she was subject, and the Cap-

tain's departure became indefinitely

postponed.

Molly, however, determined to go on

the day set. She rode to Baal, a coal-

black horse, one that she had ridden

and petted all summer, and which her

father had consented to buy for her use,

and had bargained for on Captain Israel's

visit. Molly had no fears at all about

riding the twenty miles alone though

eight of them led through a thick

woods.

For the first five miles her way lay

between sunny reaches of farms, with

here and there a farm-house. Great

heaps of yellow pumpkins lay in the

corn-fields, and piles of greenings and

golden-sweets under the trees in the

orchards. The sunny, lazy air was de-

licious with fragrant, fruity smells, and

Molly was conscious of a quiet happi-

ness as she rode along, her summer's

work successfully ended. Many regrets

had been expressed that she would not

stay till after the husking frolic at Seth

Blackmer's; the husking feast was

already in preparation, and as she drew

rein at the great gate, in obedience to

a signal, Love Blackmer came running

down the road to bring a pound

cake and a nince turnover for Molly's

refreshment on the way. Her father

came along behind her.

"You'd better stay, Molly," said Seth.

"Ef you're my gal, I wouldn't risk yer

through that woods alone, 'n I don't be-

lieve but Squire Crowde'd be my way o'

thinkin'."

But Molly only laughed. "What is

there to be afraid of?" she said. "If

there are any wolves or wild-cats in

Manomet woods they don't roam by

daylight; and as for Indians, there

isn't a wild Indian within hundreds of

miles."

"If there ain't any wild Injuns

there's drunk ones enough," said Seth.

"Anyhow it's better in on me that tain't

right fyer to go alone."

The golden rod and the deep purple

blue asters bloomed by the wayside in

great lush crowds and the corners of

the staggling fences; and there afar off

in the east gleamed the blue line of the

ocean. The air was of that electric

quality that exhilarates like an intoxi-

cating draught, and it was in a brisk

and cheerful mood that Molly rode away

and plunged into the forest. Then, al-

most at once the bright sunshine gave

place to shade, pleasant but dense. Here

was truly a primeval forest. Ferns grew

close and high. Grape and bit—sweet

vines linked trees and shrubs into al-

most impenetrable thickets.

Molly had ridden but a mile when she

was surprised to find herself conscious

of a feeling of uneasiness, a feeling we

should call, in our modern phrase,

"nervousness." The least sound, the

flight of a partridge, the fall of a nut

dropped by a squirrel, startled her. She

caught herself peering into the

thickets by the roadside, and looking

ahead with a feeling of apprehension at

every turn and wind of the road, which

was a gradual ascent for about three

miles to the crest of the ridge, known

as Saddleback, which separated Mano-

met from the adjoining town of Seaside.

Baal cantered slowly along, Molly not

caring to urge him up the ascent. "I

am almost tempted to go back, Baal,"

she said. Thereat Baal, bent back one

ear and listened. They two had had

many confidences during their sum-

mer's intimacy, and understood each

other. "But I should be ashamed to

do it. What would my grandmother

say if I was such a coward? It was

my grandmother, you know, Baal, who

was cooking her dinner one day bend-

ing over the fire-place when she heard

an "Light igh!" and turning saw an

Indian in his war-paint standing in the

door-way with his tomahawk raised,

and she never hesitated a moment—

if she had she would have been scalped,

Baal—but went towards him, laughing,

with both hands held out in welcome

and gave him meat; but that very night,

sure all was not right, fled to the

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.

In Kansas politics there are just two parties—Re-submission and Prohibition.

Gen. Grant, in his poverty and ruin, will receive \$34,000 a year; Bismarck's income is \$27,000.

Definitions from Webster's Dictionary: Blain(-)—a blaster; Logan—a large stone so balanced as to move easily.

We have received the initial number of The Kansas Knight and Soldier, a neat and well printed 6 column folio paper published at Topeka, by M. O. Frost & Son.

The Democratic campaign in this State will be opened at Fort Scott on the 30th instant, with a grand torch-light procession and an illumination of the city.

A good sign for the Democratic ticket in this county is, the Republicans have opened the fight early, and are having their big guns, such as Peck, Ryan, Ingalls and Johnson, shoot off their mouths on the political situation.

We would like to know what the Chase County Courant is published for—Council Grove Comes Way, for money, you know.

Goley's Lady's Book for September presents special attractions. There are two excellent serials now running, one from the pen of the popular English authoress, Helen Mathers, called "Dreeding of the Weir."

Mr. Watson has sold the Strong City Independent. He has published a pretty lively paper, but we wish he had straightened up those misrepresentations of the Record and Senator Crane before he quit the tripod.

Now, if the Record and Senator Crane have been making misrepresentations, and we know the Senator did when, four years ago, in a public speech, he referred to the Democrats as "a set of sons of b—hs," they are, in honor, bound to correct those misrepresentations themselves, and should not have expected Mr. Watson to have corrected them in any other way than by referring to them as falsehoods.

The Kansas State Fair is a recognized institution of great value to the agricultural and stock-raising interests of the State.

fact is that it has become necessary. The great interest of the State is stock, notwithstanding the crop of about fifty million bushels of wheat this year.

Mr. R. M. Watson has sold the Strong City Independent to Messrs. Dill & Bell, formerly of the Council Grove Cosmos, two thorough newspaper men and, we believe, perfect gentlemen, and to whom we extend the hand of welcome into our county, wishing them a long and prosperous life in our midst.

For a month or more a conflict between two factions has been raging in the Democratic party in this county, and each faction worked hard for the control of the mass convention which met, last Saturday.

The foregoing is about as near to the truth as the Organ can get. If there was any hard fighting for the control of that convention, the Organ is the only one who know anything about it, and from the make up of its officers and committees—a list of which latter the Organ, with its usual fairness (?), fails to give—no one else will ever find it out.

was perfectly satisfied with the ticket and that it should receive his hearty support. So much for the "bob-tail" concern at the post-office.

FOR SALE. Yearling and two year old heifers. Inquire of J. M. Bielman, on Rock creek. aug 7-11

Delinquent Tax List of 1883.

STATE OF KANSAS, County of Chase, ss. I, J. S. Shipman, County Treasurer in and for the county and State aforesaid, do hereby give notice that I will, on the Tuesday of September, A. D. 1884, and on the next succeeding days thereafter, sell at public auction, at my office, at the county seat, the city of Cottonwood Falls, Chase county, Kansas, so much of each tract of land and town lot hereafter described as may be necessary to pay the taxes, penalties and charges due thereon for the year 1883.

Table with columns: NORTH COTTONWOOD FALLS, Lots, Bk, Lot, Bk, Acres. Lists various lots and their owners.

Table with columns: COTTONWOOD FALLS, Lot, Bk, Lot, Bk, Acres. Lists various lots and their owners.

Table with columns: COTTONWOOD, Lot, Bk, Lot, Bk, Acres. Lists various lots and their owners.

Table with columns: ELSLIE'S ADDITION, Lot, Bk, Lot, Bk, Acres. Lists various lots and their owners.

Table with columns: ELMDALE, Lot, Bk, Lot, Bk, Acres. Lists various lots and their owners.

Table with columns: CRAWFORDSVILLE, Lot, Bk, Lot, Bk, Acres. Lists various lots and their owners.

Table with columns: CEDAR POINT, Lot, Bk, Lot, Bk, Acres. Lists various lots and their owners.

Table with columns: TOLEDO, Lot, Bk, Lot, Bk, Acres. Lists various lots and their owners.

Table with columns: SAFTORD, Lot, Bk, Lot, Bk, Acres. Lists various lots and their owners.

Table with columns: BAZAAR TOWNSHIP, S. T. R., S. T. R., Acres. Lists various sections and their owners.

Table with columns: COTTONWOOD TOWNSHIP, S. T. R., S. T. R., Acres. Lists various sections and their owners.

Table with columns: DIAMOND CREEK TOWNSHIP, S. T. R., S. T. R., Acres. Lists various sections and their owners.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, WAGONS, ETC. M. A. CAMPBELL, THE WALTER A. WOOD NEW HARDWARE! Enclosed-Gear Mower.

STOVES, TINWARE. Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse-shoes, Horse-nails, a full line of Wagon and Buggy Material, Iron & Wood Pumps, a complete line of

STEEL GOODS! FORKS, SPADES, SHOVELS, HOES, RAKES & HANDLES.

Carries an excellent stock of Agricultural Implements, Consisting of Breaking and Stirring Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, Wheelbarrows, &c., and is Agent for the well-known

Wood Mowing Machine, and best makes of Suiky Hay Rakes

Glidden Fence Wire. Sole agent for this celebrated wire, the best now in use.

Full Line of Paint & Oil on Hand. A COMPLETE TINSHOP.

I have an experienced tinner in my employ and am prepared to do all kinds of work in that line, on short notice, and at very low prices.

WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.

KUHL'S HARNESS SHOP, ESTABLISHED IN 1867; ALWAYS ON HAND

Harness, Saddles, Blankets, Robes, and Everything Belonging to the HARNESS BUSINESS;

ALSO, TRUNKS, VALISES & BEST OSAGE COAL FOR SALE.

FALLS TOWNSHIP. ROAD NOTICE. STATE OF KANSAS, ss. Chase county, ss.

Office of County Clerk, July 16, 1884. Notice is hereby given that on the 9th day of January, 1884, a petition, signed by S. C. Harvey and 12 others, was presented to the Board of County Commissioners of the county and State aforesaid, praying for the location of a certain road, described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the section line between sections twenty-six and thirty-five (26 and 35), township nineteen (19), range eight (8), south, and following the said line to the Cottonwood river; thence down the bank of the river to the section line between sections twenty-five and twenty-six (25 and 26), said township and range; thence east on said section line, to the present established road, and for the location of so much of the old road petitioned for by James Austin, as lies between the point of commencement and the terminus of the above road petitioned for.

Whereupon said Board of County Commissioners appointed the following named persons, to-wit: Wm. A. Taylor and George Collett, as viewers, with instructions to meet at the point of commencement of the proposed road, in Falls township, on Tuesday, the 26th day of February, A. D. 1884, and proceed to view said road, and give all parties a hearing, and, if they fail to meet on the day specified, or on the following day, therefore, the said viewers are directed to meet in connection with the County Surveyor, at the point of commencement of said proposed road, in Falls township, on Monday the 15th day of September, A. D. 1884, and proceed to view said road, and give to all parties a hearing.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners: J. J. MARSH, County Clerk.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage and receive free, a costly book, a treatise on the art of making money right away, than any other in this world. All of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely free. At once address: The Co., Augusta, Maine.

JO. OLLINGER, Central Barber Shop, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.

Particular attention given to all work in my line of business, especially hair cutting, shampooing and hair cutting. Cigars can be bought at this shop.

Before taking organs of both After Taking new. Price, one package, six for \$5, by mail free of postage. Sold by all Druggists. Pamphlets free to every applicant. Address all communications to the proprietors, The Murray Medicine Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Send in Cottonwood Falls by Edwin Patton, Meyer Bros., wholesale agents, Kansas City, Mo. aug 7-11

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. THOS. H. GRISHAM, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Office upstairs in National Bank building, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS - 162-11

MADDEN BROS., Attorneys - at - Law, Office, Court-house, Cottonwood Falls, Will practice in state and Federal courts. All business placed in our hands will receive careful and prompt attention. aug 10-11

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

CHAS. H. CARSWELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, COTTONWOOD FALLS, CHASE COUNTY, KANSAS Will practice in all the State and Federal courts and land offices. Collections made and promptly remitted. Office, east side of Broadway, south of bridge. feb 28-11

JOSEPH G. WATERS, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Topeka, Kansas, (Postoffice box 406), will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton. feb 28-11

J. V. SANDERS, J. A. SMITH, SANDERS & SMITH, ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW, STRONG CITY, KANSAS, Office in Independent building. apr 1-11

ANNOUNCEMENTS. We are authorized to announce Thomas H. Strickland as an independent candidate for County Attorney of Chase county, at the ensuing November election.

MISCELLANEOUS. J. W. MC WILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency

ESTABLISHED IN 1869. Special agency for the sale of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad lands, wild lands and stock ranches. Well watered, improved farms for sale. Leads for improvement or speculation always for sale. Honorable treatment and fair dealing guaranteed. Call on or address J. W. McWilliams, at

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS apr 1-11

MONEY. 7 and 8 Per Cent! CALL ON W. H. HOLSINGER. feb 1-11

THE Western Land & Cattle Co., DIAMOND RANCH, CHASE COUNTY, KANSAS.

CATTLE BRANDS.—99 on left hip; 101 on left side; 102 on right side. HORSE AND MULE BRANDS.—9 on left shoulder. CALF MARK.—Underbit, right and left ear.

Any person or persons finding strays with above marks or brands, and caring for same, will be reimbursed for labor and expense incurred, provided I am promptly notified. H. R. HILKOK, Superintendent, Strong City, Kansas.

WELLS! WELLS! WELLS! WHO WANTS WATER? J. B. BYRNES, Has the GIANT WELL DRILL Nine Inch Bore, The Largest in the Country. Guarantees His Work To Give Satisfaction. TERMS REASONABLE. And WELLS PUT DOWN ON SHORT NOTICE. Address, COTTONWOOD FALLS, OR STRONG CITY, CHASE COUNTY, KAS. feb 1-11

TAKE NOTICE & DON'T BE DECEIVED, As I will sell cheaper and give better terms than any party in or out of Kansas, on the following organs and pianos: Wills & White, Stearns, Reed & Thompson, Chickering, Stansford or Pottinger, Conover Bros., Burdette, Chickering, Estey, Fish & Son, Weller, Sterling, Jos. P. Hall. It will cost you nothing to give me a trial.

E. COOLEY, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. feb 1-11

AGENTS wanted for The Lives of the Presidents of the U. S., the largest, handsomest, best book ever sold for less than twice the price. The fastest selling book in America. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any one can become a successful agent. Terms free. HALL & CO., Portland, Maine. Jan 1-11

Youths' Department.

FISHING WITH A PIN.

When I was a "little shaver" with a straw hat and a red necker...

THE BOY WHO TRIED TO NAME HIMSELF.

Mr. Jeremiah Smith sat looking at his wife with an air of comical uncertainty...

A Cunning Hawk.

Among our hens was a very young mother, who, for some time, protected all her chickens successfully...

Basques, Trimmed Skirts Etc.

Ladies with large figures must confine themselves to smoothly fitted basques and polonaises even for muslin, gingham and percales...

A Kiss of Hatred.

Maud—"Oh, how I do hate that girl!" John—"You certainly do not mean that brilliant Miss Hanson?"

The Inner Man.

The Romans were epicures, not to say gluttons, but if a famous chef of their days could return to life...

At last the crisis came. One evening when I had startled the family by giving out my latest name as Methusalem...

A Cunning Hawk.

Among our hens was a very young mother, who, for some time, protected all her chickens successfully from a hawk that troubled her.

Basques, Trimmed Skirts Etc.

Ladies with large figures must confine themselves to smoothly fitted basques and polonaises even for muslin, gingham and percales...

A Kiss of Hatred.

Maud—"Oh, how I do hate that girl!" John—"You certainly do not mean that brilliant Miss Hanson?"

Farmers-Try It!

Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color will be found to be the only color that will not become rancid...

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

Communicates freshness and purity to the complexion. Hill's Hair Dye, black or brown, 50c.

What time by the clock is the best for a pun!

A joke takes best when it strikes one.

I used Swift's Specific on my little daughter...

W. E. Brown, M. D., Cypress Ridge, Ark.

The liveliest girl this summer is Polly Ticks.

Oil City Derrick. Through Mail.

Papillon Cough Cure cured an infant only a few weeks old...

WATER, did I not see your thumb in this soup as you were bringing it to me?

If you want a fine looking face, use "The Forme of Cur"

Use "Beezon's" Sulphur Soap; all Trace of disease will disappear.

A counter-irritant-The woman who goes shopping, yet buys nothing.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound cures indigestion, biliousness and aids digestion.

Members of a boating club should always be true to its scullers.

DYSPEPSIA, Stomach-ache, Biliousness and Kidney complaints are cured with Papillon Blood Cure.

A bad miss take-Marrying a high-tempered girl.

Skinny Men. "Wells' Health Restorer" restores health and vigor.

Nothing "strikes oil" so effectively as lightning.

"Mother Swan's" Worm Syrup, for feverishness, worms, constipation, etc.

The moon was full the other night and painted the sky red.

"Rough on Coughs," etc., at Druggists. Complete cure Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat.

Interested to Antiquarians-The oldest cup on record.

"Rough on Corns," etc., at Druggists. Complete cure, hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"When the leaves begin to turn"

"Buchu-paitha," Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases.

A bank-teller bellies his name when he conceals his defalcations.

Headache is immediately relieved by the use of Pilo's Remedy for Catarrh.

A dozen humming-birds are grouped on some imported bonnets.

A good deal of fun is made of girls who are graduated from high schools, the wits insisting that such young women know nothing of cooking.

When a young girl begins to take an interest in the arrangement of a young man's necktie...

"No, George, I can't marry you, for you are rich and I am poor, and I will never let it be said I married for money."

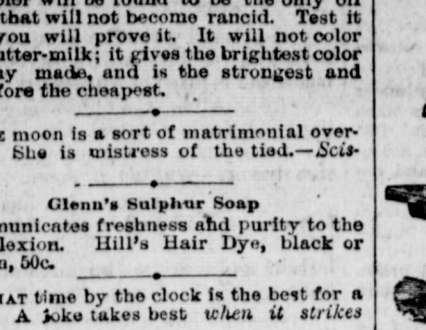
At twenty a man wonders why he was not born sooner...

An advertiser in Valley Fair offers "a dream for sale at 2c."

Young Duder, hearing of a gala day at Newport...

PHYTOCHROMOTYPY is the gentle term applied to a process of producing impressions of leaves and plants.

Union Stove and Machine Works



STOVES!

Architectural Iron Work, House Fronts, and Castings of Every Description.

Enamelled and Plain Hollow-Ware

Rubber and Leather Belting, Brass Goods, Gas and Water Pipe, and Machinists' Supplies.

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VOICE OF THE PEOPLE. A. MANVEL, Esq., formerly of Chicago, and now residing in St. Paul, Minn.

Dr. Jno. W. Stricker, an eminent Homoeopathic physician of Chicago.

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A Great Problem.

Take all the Kidney and Liver Medicines.

Take all the Blood purifiers.

Take all the Rheumatic remedies.

Take all the Dyspepsia and Indigestion cures.

Take all the Ague, Fever, and bilious specifics.

Take all the Brain and Nerve force restorers.

In short, take all the best qualities of all these, and all the best medicines in the world.

Five years ago I broke down with kidney and liver complaint and rheumatism.

Since then I have been unable to be about at all.

My liver became hard like wood; my limbs were puffed up and filled with water.

All the best physicians agreed that nothing could cure me.

I resolved to try Hop Bitters; I have used seven bottles; the swelling has all gone from my liver; the hardness from my limbs; and it has worked a miracle in my case.

I was dragged down with debt, poverty and suffering for years, caused by a sick family and large bills for doctoring.

I was completely discouraged, until one year ago, by the advice of my pastor, I commenced using Hop Bitters.

In one month we were all well, and none of us have seen a sick day since.

I want to say to all poor men, you can keep your families well by using Hop Bitters for less than one doctor's visit will cost.

None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label.

Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

For above amount will forward my address, promptly packed, one of our English Double Barrel, Breech-Loading Shot-Guns.

For the cure of Catarrh, Ely's Cream Balm is the best medicine used.

Ely's Cream Balm is a remedy used upon a correct diagnosis of this disease.

It will surely cure Constipation, Piles, and Rheumatism.

By causing FREE ACTION of all the organs and functions, thereby restoring the normal power to throw off disease.

THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of these terrible diseases have been cured.

PRICE, 5c. PER BOTTLE, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST. ENGINES, THRESHERS SAW-MILLS.

It is a well-known fact that most of the Hops and Catarrh Powder sold in this country is worthless.

Now is the Time. To prevent and cure all "SKIN Diseases," and to secure a white, soft and beautiful complexion.

Aromatic Alum Sulphur Soap. Sold by Druggists.

BEST and most economical Laundry Soap for washing, especially Merino, Woolens and Undergarments.

Fast Potato Digging. The Monarch Potato Digger.

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