



Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

THE R. R. BAGGAGE-MASTER.

"I'm a baggage-amasher man. On the road, on the road. And I make the ladies swoon..."

A SAMPLE SALESWOMAN.

When Serena Smilax, by dint of repeated applications and long waiting, at last got a situation as saleswoman in the dry-goods and notion store of Messrs. Acre & Co., she was for a time perfectly happy..."

Next to being a famous hero is the advantage of looking like one—at least, it may be sometimes an advantage in situations of peril..."

Just at this period she began to learn to make a distinction between people whose purses showed a plethora of this world's lucre and those the contrary..."

"Ha!" "Look!" "Man climbing one of the electric light towers!"

"I want the real." "Real?" said the girl, at last conceding to speak. "Why, real Valenciennes is very expensive. Now this, I think, will suit you. It is considered a good imitation. Twenty cents."

possible to describe her supercilious air while doing this. The lady waited a moment, and then said, quite gently: "Have you any Valenciennes edging?"

If Serena Smilax had but looked into her customer's eye she would have seen there an expression that might have enlightened her; but Serena Smilax had no notion of looking at the person at all. She simply elevated her nose a little higher, and replied in icy tones: "We have none that you would buy."

Mr. Acre's face was a study. Every word the lady said was heard distinctly by the unhappy Miss Smilax, and dire consequences were expected. But Mr. Acre only said: "By all means, madam, I shall be very happy to show you our stock, which, I think, is rather fine for this city."

Ben had gone with his tin bucket after water to boil our tea, when, coming suddenly back, he rushed into the tent with looks of wild amazement, exclaiming: "Injuns, sah! Injuns, shore's you live! I done hear 'em yell!"

"No, sah; but—gum!—What's de use ob nice campin'—brun' if ye's go te be killed on de kettle, Ben."

In an instant all the knives were put up and the rifles lowered, and I became the object of a general gaze. Shortly after, they all in tolerable quiet, left the ground."

"He!" "Look!" "Man climbing one of the electric light towers!"

Before the meeting of the National Convention of the Prohibitionists Hon. James G. Blaine ought to commune with himself in sober sadness, and try and find out whether he is going to be a prohibitionist this year as he has been heretofore.

There can be no doubt that Mr. Blaine is a sound prohibitionist, and if, as rumor says, it be true that during the visit of the German guests of the United States three years ago he partook of the

Cleveland and Hendricks.

The nomination of Governor Cleveland as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency was not unexpected by those who watch the course of political events. It had been evident for a month that he was considered the most available man to lead the party in the present campaign, and that he would go into the convention with the best chances of coming out of it its nominee.

But the tide to Cleveland was too strong. While we believe the party was willing to, and even desirous of, looking to the West, the influences which turned it again to New York were practically irresistible, and the Courier-Journal, recognizing this, will support the ticket of Cleveland and Hendricks as earnestly, as heartily, and as hopefully as it did that of Tilden and Hendricks eight years ago.

Support less than this would be out of the question, even were the nominations less admirable than they are. The convention was of such an exceptionally representative character, its action was guided by such a temperate and deliberate spirit, and its conclusions were reached with such unanimity, confidence and enthusiasm, that not to accept these conclusions with equal confidence and enthusiasm would be next to impossible.

But the ticket itself is a strikingly strong one. It is probably as near invincible and irresistible as could have been. Grover Cleveland was unquestionably the most available man in the East whom the party could have nominated. In him is represented that spirit of administrative reform which drew the party to Tilden in 1876, and which to-day the best elements of the American people, irrespective of party, seek to apply to the administration of the National Government.

He will do that work. His course has won him the confidence of the country. He will carry New York and the election. A representative of the progressive Young Democracy, he has equally the trust of the conservative classes, while the veterans of the party are among his warmest supporters. Careful of the rights and solicitors for the welfare of the masses he has ever refused to prostitute his office to gain personal popularity among any class at the expense of conviction. The enemies he has made among professional politicians will not add to his strength among the people. There is nothing in his official career upon which a fight against him can be made.

The character of the opposition against him has been trivial and ridiculous. That in the fall blaze of inspection to which he has lately been subjected nothing more serious could be found to urge against him, is a conclusive proof of his splendid record. It is this which has made the Republicans dread him as they did no other Democrat. Comparatively a new man, he is not an unknown or untried one. He is in thorough sympathy with the dominant sentiment of the party on the vital issues of administrative and tariff reform, and he will lift the campaign from the degrading level of Bourbonism and sectionalism and give it a resistless momentum before which the flimsy opposition which has been made to him will soon crumble away. If he lives, he will be inaugurated President next March.

The nomination of Governor Hendricks for the Vice-Presidency was an inspiration. It will give a fervor and an enthusiasm to the campaign which nothing else could. It will make Indiana certain. Around him will gather that wide and wonderful following which shook the country with the cry for the "Old Ticket." In his person will enter the demand and live the opportunity for righting the outrage of '76. In his re-election the party will take pride in expressing its condemnation and detestation of the conservatives who, in him, struck down popular sovereignty eight years ago.

With Cleveland insuring renovation, stability, integrity and safety in the National Government, and Hendricks, in addition to his own eminent character as a statesman, representing the resistless and righteous sentiment which he will, the Democracy is peculiarly fortunate in its chieftains as well as in its platform, and victory is doubly sure. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

beer of the country, it was because diplomatic propriety forced him to sacrifice, as it were, his own internal relations in the interest of foreign affairs. He did not swallow principles with his beer. He still remained a prohibitionist, as every Maine Republican for the last generation has had to be a prohibitionist. If his editorial articles in the Kennebec Journal were only signed with his name, it would no doubt be easy to bring forward such golden sentiments of his in honor of the great Maine fetish as the Prohibition Convention would be glad to make a platform of.

Mr. Blaine needs no certificate from General Neal Dow, though that distinguished guardian of the morals of Maine has freely given one. The Prohibition Convention will make no mistake if it confers its honors upon Mr. Blaine. He will take them, we suppose, for he will take anything.

When he thinks of the grand vote which was cast for a prohibitory amendment to the Ohio Constitution last year; when he reflects that the States, such as Iowa and Kansas, which love him most, also love prohibitory legislation; when he contemplates the fact that he has a strong impulse to declare himself a prohibitionist in all the United States, as well as in Maine. The prohibition element in the Republican party is very strong, and he can not afford to lose it. He can retain most of it without getting a separate Prohibitionist nomination; but can he get it if he tries to wobble and equivocate, and to be a friend at the same time to the temperance associations and the brewers' associations?

But what has Brother Blaine to do with the German vote? The Germans are not going to vote for a Prohibitionist. Mr. Blaine ought to have stayed in Pennsylvania. As he is now from Maine, he had better stick to Maine principles. —N. Y. Sun.

The Career of Thomas A. Hendricks.

Every one is familiar with the name and record of Thomas A. Hendricks, the man who was elected Vice-President of the United States in 1876, and who to-day is mentioned with respect and admiration by the best elements of the American people, irrespective of party, as the best man in the East whom the party could have nominated.

His record is a record of public usefulness and of administrative efficiency. He has served his country in many positions of trust, and he has done so with honor and distinction. He is a man of high principle, and he is a man of high ability. He is a man who has done much for his country, and he is a man who will do more.

As to "Accident." The Republican party has so woefully avoided nominating distinguished men, and been so painfully careful to select inexperienced and unrenowned members, that its outcry against Cleveland as an "accident" and a "nonentity" is peculiarly absurd.

Two more old pastors, or former religious advisers, have been produced to vouch for Mr. Blaine's spiritual character, and they strike us as rather improving upon their ever zealous predecessors who made such a mess of it by mixing the Catholic question with their Protestant certificates.

In 1876 it was apparently unaware of the existence of such young pupils as Blaine, Morton, Chandler, Boutwell, Morgan, Wade, and nominated the well-tried and celebrated Lincoln, who had served without distinction one term in the House of Representatives.

As a matter of fact, with the exception of the nomination of Lincoln and Grant for a second term, and of Garfield and Blaine for a first term, the Republican party has always fished out some unknown or inexperienced man as its candidate for the Presidency.

POLITICAL POINTS.

—If ex-Sheriff Cleveland will give the Republican party plenty of rope it will hang itself. —Ben Butler is reported to be "tired out." Well, the country is a trifle fatigued, too.

—Blaine is everything," says the Milwaukee Wisconsinian, "that Cleveland is not." So glad. —Blaine and Logan will both take the stump. They see the necessity of somebody supporting the ticket.

—An early spring pea has been named after Governor Cleveland. The pea is secure from a November frost, any way. —Rochester Herald.

—President Arthur speaks very disparagingly of Republican prospects. While on this subject we may say that Mr. Arthur is likely to vote for Blaine and Logan, but it is no sure thing that he will. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

—The aggressive Mr. Blaine is not kicking for an aggressive campaign. He prefers to dodge under the hedge, but he will be obliged to come out and face the music all the same. He will please accept this as a notification.

—The repugnance some Republican editors display toward Grover Cleveland because he was once a Sheriff suggests that their acquaintance with Sheriff Blaine is not always of the hail-fellow-well-met sort. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

—Kelly can make his bargain with Blaine as soon as he pleases. He is like the truant husband who, on being reproached by his wife for coming home so late at night, replied that he had no other place to go. —Philadelphia Times.

—We are told that Steve Elkins and Mahone had a conference yesterday which "closed" with the assurance by Mahone that he would support the Blaine and Logan ticket. This being the case, the Democratic party will no doubt throw up its hands and quit right here. —Exchange.

—Now that Cleveland has been nominated Mr. Blaine had better imitate Davy Crockett's coon and come down. If he is looking for a more promising field for his efforts let him form a partnership with Capt. Costentenus, or one with Miss Hurst to supply the public with magnetism to order. —Buffalo Courier.

—The Democratic Presidential ticket has one great advantage over the Republican in not having any tail to be wagged by factional opposition. No blash of shame can legitimately find a judgment on the check of any man as the mention of Cleveland's and Hendricks' names. There is no favor of railroad lobby or stolen Indiana lands about them. —Richmond (Va.) State.

—The Democrats have offered to the country a clean and capable man. He is the candidate preferred almost unanimously by those who bolted the nomination of Mr. Blaine. He appeals directly to the common sense of the people, and his record is assurance that he will give them if he is elected a safe and able administration. It is our hope and belief that the people appreciating these things, will elect him by a decisive and unmistakable majority. —Atlanta Constitution.

A Sketch of Grover Cleveland.

The present Governor of the State of New York, and the Democratic nominee for President of the United States, comes from a New England stock. His great-grandfather, Aaron Cleveland, was born in 1744 at one of the Hadams that dot the Connecticut River just above its mouth. He was a man of great literary talents, and his inclinations led him to the ministry. His charges were in Vermont and Connecticut, where he died in 1815.

One of his sons was Dr. William Cleveland, the city missionary of Boston, who died in 1872 at the age of one hundred years. A daughter married Dr. Samuel H. Cox, whose son, Dr. A. C. Cox, is the Episcopal Bishop of Western New York. The second son, in turn, was the grandfather of Grover Cleveland. A son of William, named Richard, was the father of the present Governor of New York, Richard Cleveland, who was born at Norwich, Connecticut, in 1845 and graduated at Yale College in 1864.

Richard Cleveland was a distinguished teacher and a student of law. He was admitted to the bar at Andover, New York, in 1866, and has since been engaged in the practice of law at Andover, New York, and at Buffalo, New York. He was elected Mayor of the City of Buffalo in 1880, and was re-elected in 1881 and 1882.

When his father died Grover was fifteen years old. In the course of a few months he became the assistant of his brother who had charge of a blind asylum. He was then sent out for the West in company with one of his young friends who also wished to grow up with the country. They were attracted by the city of Cleveland—on account of the name. But friends in Buffalo persuaded the young man to remain in Buffalo and Grover Cleveland entered the law office of Rogers, Bowen & Rogers as a student.

At Buffalo he was employed as a reporter on the Buffalo Evening Express. He was elected to the office of Erie County Clerk in 1878, and was re-elected in 1880 and 1881. He was elected to the office of Erie County Sheriff in 1882, and was re-elected in 1884 and 1885. He was elected to the office of Erie County Mayor in 1886, and was re-elected in 1887 and 1888.

When he was elected to the Erie County Sheriff's office he received the highest approval of the people. He was a man of high principle, and he was a man of high ability. He was a man who had done much for his country, and he was a man who will do more.

His record is a record of public usefulness and of administrative efficiency. He has served his country in many positions of trust, and he has done so with honor and distinction. He is a man of high principle, and he is a man of high ability. He is a man who has done much for his country, and he is a man who will do more.

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A HOME PICTURE.

Do you say this world is empty. Happiness is not here found. Joy a myth, and love a phantom. Friendship does not here abound?

A TALE OF THE RED PIKE.

"I thought I should find you with the girls, Mr. Godwin. You should have been with us. We've had such a scramble over Honister Crag, and brought back no end of flowers for Gertrude. But one thing I must say—that fellow Losford is a jolly muf, though he doesn't look it. Just a funk, girls, and nothing else. Will you give me some tea, Mrs. Godwin?"

That he had them entranced. Tea was over and the servants had started downwards with the baggage, yet the party, which all day had wandered separately or in pairs at their several wills, still sat together on the top. Bob only was on the move, skirmishing hither and thither untriflingly.

"Hush, his sister be there!" put in a woman, softly. There was an instant's hesitation while all watched the big miner; then, after a glance at their faces: "We're with you, master!" cried he, seizing the tool at his feet like a giant aroused.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL. -Laselle Seminary, near Boston, gave the two best bread-bakers among the girls a miniature golden loaf each - Boston Transcript.

What is a Good Cow? Writing from Kansas a correspondent asks: What is a good cow, and how shall I get her? The question strikes at the root of success in dairying.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE. -Moldy and unventilated cellars will spoil butter of milk. -No. Y. Herald. -Of all fruits, the apple is perhaps the most valuable. It is wholesome; it cloy the appetite less than any other fruit; it may be eaten daily, yet be ever acceptable. -Chicago Tribune.

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.

The Western National Fair will be held at Bismarck Grove, near Lawrence, September 1 to 6.

Hon. S. N. Wood will stump Ohio, this fall, under special invitation received from the Democratic State Central Committee.

Everything seems, at present, to favor a very fine display at our State Fair at Topeka, September 8-13.

At my office, in Cottonwood Falls, this 30th day of July, A. D., 1884. J. S. SHIPMAN, County Treasurer for Chase County, Kansas.

with the non-ring Democrats in bursting the rings, rather than, by putting a ticket in the field, and thus showing they are trying to "bulldoze" the Democrats, as has so often occurred in our county politics for our county's good.

Table with 3 columns: Delinquent Tax List of 1883, listing names and amounts.

Table with 3 columns: NORTH COTTONWOOD FALLS, listing lots and taxes.

Table with 3 columns: COTTONWOOD, listing lots and taxes.

Table with 3 columns: EMSLIE'S ADDITION, listing lots and taxes.

Table with 3 columns: BLINDALE, listing lots and taxes.

Table with 3 columns: CRAWFORDSVILLE, listing lots and taxes.

Table with 3 columns: CEDAR POINT, listing lots and taxes.

Table with 3 columns: TOLEDO, listing lots and taxes.

Table with 3 columns: SAFFORD, listing lots and taxes.

Table with 3 columns: BAZAAR TOWNSHIP, listing lots and taxes.

Table with 3 columns: DIAMOND CREEK TOWNSHIP, listing lots and taxes.

Table with 3 columns: FALLS TOWNSHIP, listing lots and taxes.

Table with 3 columns: TOLEDO TOWNSHIP, listing lots and taxes.

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HARDWARE, TINWARE, WAGONS, ETC. M. A. CAMPBELL, DEALER IN HARDWARE! Enclosed-Gear Mower. STOVES, TINWARE. STEEL GOODS!

WALTER A. WOOD, MOWING AND SPRING MACHINES CO., HOOSICK FALLS, N. Y. Weight, 550 Pounds. Width of Tread, 3 feet 7 1/2 in.

KUHL'S HARNESS SHOP, ESTABLISHED IN 1867; ALWAYS ON HAND Harness, Saddles, Blankets, Robes and Everything Belonging to the HARNESS BUSINESS;

ROAD NOTICE. STATE OF KANSAS, ss. Office of County Clerk, July 16, 1884.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW. THOS. H. GRISHAM, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, Office upstairs in National Bank building.

MADDEN BROS., Attorneys - at - Law, Office, Court-house, Cottonwood Falls, Will practice in state and Federal courts.

C. N. STERRY, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, EMPORIA, KANSAS, Will practice in the several courts of Lyon County.

CHAS. H. CARSWELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, COTTONWOOD FALLS, CHASE COUNTY, KANSAS, Will practice in all the State and Federal courts.

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

SANDERS & SMITH, ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW, STRONG CITY, KANSAS, Office in Independent building.

MISCELLANEOUS. A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage and receive free, a costly you to more money right away than anything else in this world.

MONEY. 7 and 8 Per Cent! CALL ON W. H. HOLSINGER.

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

CATTLE BRANDS—99 on left hip; 101 on left side; HORSE AND MULE BRANDS—9 on left shoulder.

WELLS! WELLS! WELLS!! WHO WANTS WATER? J. B. BYRNES

GIANT WELL DRILL Nine Inch Bore, Largest in the Country Guarantees His Work

WELLS PUT DOWN ON SHORT NOTICE. COTTONWOOD FALLS, OR STRONG CITY, CHASE COUNTY, KAN.

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

AGENTS wanted for The Lives of the Presidents of the U. S., the largest, handsomest, best book ever sold for less than twice our price.

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.

E. COOLEY, COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, \$60 a week at home. \$5 outfit free. Paid absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required.

WELLS! WELLS! WELLS!! WHO WANTS WATER? J. B. BYRNES



Youths' Department.

WHICH WAS IT?

Why, you see I was eating my supper. Out there, on the steps, in the sun. And Kitty and Dolly were with me. When, just as I'd hardly begun.

WHERE DID THE JACK-KNIFE GO?

It was such a nice place to work in—the nook back of the barn. The barn itself was like a high fence keeping off the wind. There were three or four apple trees, whose early fruit was ripe enough to give the last of the hay-makers some agreeable employment, and these trees grew not far from the above nook.

Poor Gilman Bentley! He and his mother lived down in the black little house in the hollow. If you suppose yourself to be back of the Peck barn, and will stretch up as high as possible, standing on tip-toe, you will be able just to make out the red chimney-top of the Bentley's, jutting above the green trees like a strawberry above its foliage.

"Gee, buck! Whoa-hush!" Plato was shouting, as his big brown ox came lumbering along, a bulky load of hay jolting behind him.

"The stack must be so long, it must be so high, and it must be of that shape," declared Plato, taking out a lead-pencil and a copy of the Leedsville Morning Gem, and drawing a haystack on the margin of this valuable weekly, published in the county-seat ten miles away.

"The stack must be built to stand, you know, boys. There must be nothing of the pudding style about it, but solid, you see. Now we will begin."

"The boys were eager to see the process of tying down 'the balloon,' two of them being on the stack, Gilman and Billy, while Plato and Walter were on the ground at the foot of the stack.

"I can't find your knife," said Plato, after a final mount to the top of the stack. "I can't find your knife, Billy. I have been trying to find it some time."

"How do you know but that I stole it?" asked Plato.

"Oh, you wouldn't, and then Gilman said he saw it after you?"

"Well, that does not prove he took it." "Then he ought to prove that he did not take it."

"A person may be innocent and yet not able to prove it. I think you ought to take Gilman's word and something may turn up to show his innocence."

"Oh, don't you think of me!" "I must. I will go to Mr. Ventress now."

Fifteen minutes later Mr. Ventress was accosted by Gilman: "Couldn't you give me a job at shoveling?"

"Why not? Speak out!" "I think Gilman took my knife."

"Then," said Mr. Ventress, "I guess I will look into this, and Gilman, if I conclude to do anything, I will let you know."

"Who is sick there?" "Mrs. Bentley. She took cold lately, and has a fever. The fact is, Mr. Ventress, she has not had clothing enough. I believe her boy, Gilman, tried to earth her a warmer hat, somebody said, but couldn't do it, somehow."

"Ah, Gilman," said Plato, "I was going to take the haystack down that we put up, and do you know we packed it so solid I really think I must take a saw to its top and saw it open?"

"I'll try it."

Religious Department.

GLORY YET TO BE REVEALED.

"Eye hath not seen the things prepared of God." No plants that spring from this terrestrial soil. Not trees that wave upon the summer air. Nor azure skies, nor forms of beauty rare. Can symbolize the treasures laid away Within the regions of celestial day.

"Ear hath not heard." The voice of melody floating across the solemn midnight sea. The tender tones of love, the organ peal. That fills the minister as the people kneel. The carols of the birds, the sighing breeze—God has prepared far better things than these.

"Neither has entered into the heart of man." The faintest shadow of the wondrous plan. The rainbow's united hopes that into the soul. Yet still, with hallelujahs, miss their goal. All glory dreams, all visions of delight. Are but the things prepared as dark to light.

"Of that fair city where the ransomed dwell No pen can write, no mortal tongue can tell. But those who find an entrance shall abide For evermore, completely satisfied. No dread of loss shall cause discouraging fear. And God's own hand shall wipe away all tears."

The trials and discouragements of life are many and great, it is true, but there is no occasion for despairingly yielding to their depressing influences; and ceasing to hopefully stem the tide of adversity, however strong may be its current.

"We become like the things we touch." We take the features of that we look upon. Witnessed vice makes us vicious; depravity spreads. Vileness becomes less and less repulsive the more we look at it.

"Choice Selections." A conscience void of offense before God and man is an inheritance for eternity.

"Comparing Ourselves Among Ourselves." Measuring themselves by themselves, and comparing themselves among themselves, men are not wise, because they are deceived by a false measurement.

"Never throw feed on the ground for cattle to dirty and scramble for."

would be none the less a crime because all the dealers adopt them. There is a standard fixed by Congress, and each dealer is bound, whatever others do, to conform.

"There is a standard of Christian duty. It is not the average virtue of men, even of the best men. No deficiency of one can lower the standard for another."

"Our Christian work is sadly hindered by this comparing ourselves among ourselves. Instead of asking: 'What will thou have me to do?' we ask: 'What are others doing?'

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The Arctic Mystery.

The ice zones have possessed a fascination for scientists and men of daring for an memorable time, though it has been but a comparatively few years that large adventures have attracted general interest to those formidable regions.

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purpose is as well worth remembering as anything that has occurred in the arctic seas.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Confessions of a Mosquito.

I am only a mosquito, one of that outlawed class against whom the hands of the entire world are raised in perpetual warfare and slaughter. I come when the butternuts begin to brighten the summer fields; when fragrant clover diffuses its incense on the soft, tropical air and azalea and the stately golden rod tremble in the zephyrs along the river bank.

"There is a standard of Christian duty. It is not the average virtue of men, even of the best men. No deficiency of one can lower the standard for another."

"Our Christian work is sadly hindered by this comparing ourselves among ourselves. Instead of asking: 'What will thou have me to do?' we ask: 'What are others doing?'

"The trials and discouragements of life are many and great, it is true, but there is no occasion for despairingly yielding to their depressing influences; and ceasing to hopefully stem the tide of adversity, however strong may be its current."

"We become like the things we touch." We take the features of that we look upon. Witnessed vice makes us vicious; depravity spreads. Vileness becomes less and less repulsive the more we look at it.

"Choice Selections." A conscience void of offense before God and man is an inheritance for eternity.

"Comparing Ourselves Among Ourselves." Measuring themselves by themselves, and comparing themselves among themselves, men are not wise, because they are deceived by a false measurement.

"Never throw feed on the ground for cattle to dirty and scramble for."

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