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HANK you so much, daddy dear, for this nice bouquet; you couldn't have chosen one I liked better."

"Then that is all right, little one," and Gen. Farquhar stooped down and kissed his daughter on her forehead. "Sweet mignonette," murmured the girl, burying her face in the fragrant green depths. "How do you like my frock, dad?" she went on, suddenly changing her tone. "Don't I look grown up?" and Dulce Farquhar turned slowly round on the fender stool to show her braveries.

"You look charming, my little girl," replied her father, "and I hope you will thoroughly enjoy your coming-out ball, but that, I think, you are sure to do, and now, if you are ready, we will go across to the ballroom, as I see your mother is in the hall, waiting for us."

Then, hand in hand, they went out, the tall, soldierly old man and his little seventeen-year-old daughter Dulce. In whose honor this ball was being given by her father, the general commanding the district. "Miss Dulce, may I introduce a young fellow of ours to you?" The speaker was a gray-headed colonel who had known Dulce ever since she was a baby.

"Yes, certainly, Col. Moore; I have one dance left which I will give to your friend to please you, at least, that is to say, if he asks me for a dance," she added, with a blush. "No fear of that, my dear," gallantly responded her old friend. "I want you to be kind to him; poor fellow, he is very much in the blues, and I had great difficulty in persuading him to come to-night, but I wouldn't let him remain at home moping, so I came the colonel over him, off parade for once, and insisted on his accompanying me. There he is leaning against the door post, looking as black as thunder. I'll bring him over to you."

She watched Col. Moore go up to him and tap him on the shoulder, and she saw his look of evident annoyance when the colonel spoke to him, then they turned and walked toward her, the young man looking as if he hated everybody and everything. The next moment, Col. Moore, having introduced them, left them.

"May I have the pleasure of a dance, Miss Farquhar?" said the young man. Dulce did not answer for a moment. She had always been a favorite with everybody who knew her, and this young man's evident annoyance in having to ask her for a dance hurt her; she felt crushed and humiliated, and yet indignant. Not getting an answer at once, Terence Fuller, for that was his name, looked up, to see a pair of wonderful star-like eyes looking at him in mute reproach and wonder. He flushed hotly, and said: "I beg your pardon, Miss Farquhar; the fact is, I am not myself to-night. I hardly know what I am doing. But please forgive me; this very humbly, and with a complete change of voice and feature. "And may I have a dance?"

"Just as you like. If you really do not wish to dance don't let this worry you. I will let you off," and bowing with a haughty gesture she was about to pass on when he hurriedly interposed with: "Indeed, indeed, Miss Farquhar, please don't do that. I would not do anything to displease you for worlds; but do forgive me and give me a dance. I shall be dreadfully unhappy if you won't."

Looking steadily at him for a moment Dulce saw by the evident distress in his face that he meant what he said. "Then I will," she said, her face suddenly lighting up with one of her rare, sweet smiles. His face caught the reflection, and the ugly look of discontent vanished before it, and then Dulce's partner for that dance came and claimed her, and Terence Fuller was left standing alone, with the feeling that suddenly all the light had vanished. He watched her graceful little form as she waltzed in perfect time to the music, and the bright, radiant happiness in her face appealed strangely to him. She was no beauty, only there was a something about her that made hers a very attractive face. The large violet star-like eyes looked out from a soul whose purity made itself evident in every expression of her face.

him a nod and a smile which showed her to be the unspoiled child that she was. Terence felt his heart leap violently at her bright recognition of him, and found himself longing for the one dance that he was to have with her. At last, after what seemed to him interminable hours, that dance came, and with quickly beating pulses he sought her out and found her.

"Will you like to dance this, Miss Farquhar, or will we sit out somewhere in the cool?" "I think we will sit it out. The conservatory is the best place. Mother and I arranged it ourselves, so I know it has been done with an eye to comfort." Then, having seated themselves in a shady corner of the conservatory, a silence fell upon them, the spell of which neither seemed able to break. At last, with an effort, Dulce said: "Why are we so silent, I wonder? Do say something, please."

"That makes it very difficult. I was silent because I was thinking how glad I am that the colonel overruled me and brought me here to-night." "That is one of the things one would rather have expressed otherwise, Mr. Fuller," answered Dulce, with a bright laugh, "seeing that this is my own dance."

"I beg your pardon. I really didn't mean it at all rudely, but you must think me a bear. That is the second time I have been rude to you this evening. What an oaf you must think me."

"No, I don't think anything of the sort. But why didn't you want to come this evening? Don't you like dances?" "I used to, but it's different now, people don't care to receive me." "I don't understand you, Mr. Fuller. Why shouldn't people be as glad to receive you now as they used to be?" "Because"—and here he paused for a moment, and his face drew dark and stern as he said the next words—"because my father is now undergoing twelve years' sentence for forgery, and a convict's son is hardly a desirable acquaintance."

"I am so sorry for you, but you must have some friends who are not all curs." "I have no friends, and there won't be a single person who will miss me when I leave England next week," and he laughed bitterly. "I don't know," he went on, "why I should be bothering you with my troubles, Miss Farquhar; let us change the conversation." But Dulce disregarded the latter part of his speech. "Are you leaving England next week? I am so sorry, because," and here her voice faltered, "because you seem so unhappy, and there seems no one to help you. Must you go?"

"I have been asked to exchange by the other fellows in my regiment, so you see I must; but it really doesn't matter," with an attempt at speaking lightly, "as no one will miss me, or give so much as a passing thought to me."

"Would you be happier if you thought that there was some one, even if it was only one person, who would miss you and think of you after you have gone?" "Would I be happier? Yes, indeed I should; but you see it's no good thinking about it, for there is no one answering to that description."

"Yes, there is, for I shall always think of you," and Dulce put her hand on his arm in a tender, almost protecting way. "You need never think you are forgotten now, for I shall ask God to bless and keep you every day of my life; it must be so awful to be uncared for, I have so many to love me," and the tears of sympathy welled up into her eyes, and the great power of love that was in her nature shone visibly in her tears. Terence lifted her hand reverently to his lips, his heart was too full for speech. Recovering himself, however, he said: "God bless you for that; I used to think there was no God, but you have taught me to believe in Him again. I know now what is meant by 'God's own charity,' and you have taught me."

will always, always, whatever happens, be good friends."

A few days later Terence Fuller called to say good-by, but Dulce and her father were out. Just as he was leaving he said to Mrs. Farquhar: "I have taken a great liberty, Mrs. Farquhar, but I have asked your daughter if she would write to me sometimes when I'm in India. Will you let her?"

Mrs. Farquhar looked puzzled how to reply, then she said: "I certainly think it rather a strange request, Mr. Fuller, and I hardly know what to say, but why do you wish it?" seeing his look of utter disappointment at her words.

"Why do I wish it?" He repeated the words slowly, then suddenly looking at the kind motherly face before him: "Because she is good, and I have no mother. Can you not understand?" "My poor boy," Mrs. Farquhar replied, "I think I understand. You think my little girl will be a good influence for you. In that case she may certainly write to you. She is very ignorant as yet of the world, and consequently will not dream of being anything out of the common in writing to you."

"I know she won't," the young fellow put in earnestly. "And Mrs. Farquhar, may I write to you too when I'm out there?" "By all means, my dear boy. I will be your mother, remember, and Dulce shall be your sister, and Dulce and I will write you all the home news every mail. Now do you feel happier in your mind, eh?"

"Thank you ever so much, and indeed I do." "Poor young fellow," said Mrs. Farquhar to herself after he had gone. It was Hospital Sunday, about a year after Terence had left for India, and Dulce in company with her father and mother was at the garrison church. The chaplain had taken for his text the words: "Be pitiful, be courteous," the idea of sympathy being the great alleviator of the burdens of the world.

"Those who cultivate a ready sympathy with suffering of all kinds," he said, "do more for the glory of God than in any other way, for that is the true meaning of the Christ-life; it is God's own charity, which covereth a multitude of sins." After the sermon was over, there was a hush over the vast congregation, the rough soldiers had been touched by the words of the preacher and reminded of the benefits they themselves had received from a band of self-sacrificing men and women who, taking upon themselves the burden of nursing the sick, illustrated in a practical way that Christ-life.

Then came that most beautiful hymn for almsgiving: "Lord of Glory who hast bought us, with Thy life blood as the price." The magnificent hymn was sung throughout with a ring of true feeling, and when it came to the words "But oh best of all Thy graces, give us Thine own charity," Dulce's mind flew back to a far different scene, a scene in a conservatory, where the scent of mignonette from her own bouquet seemed to permeate everything. And she remembered the words a young fellow had spoken to her, and how she had promised to pray for him always. And then there she thanked God for having given her the thought, and so helped a fellow creature by her sympathy. "And God bless and keep him now and always," she went on to pray.

"Any letters from India, Dulce?" her mother asked a few days later when the mail was due. "No, mother, I can't understand it, this is the first time Terence has ever missed since he left. I hope he is not ill, poor boy, all alone out there."

"Here's a treat for you, some lovely fresh flowers. The general's wife has just sent them up for the patients." And Sister Agnes put down a bowl of most exquisite hot-house flowers by the bedside of the young subaltern who was stricken down with fever. He turned his flushed face gratefully towards them, then exclaimed: "Mignonette! Is it possible! Let me have that, sister, I do not care for the others, but how did they get mignonette out here?"

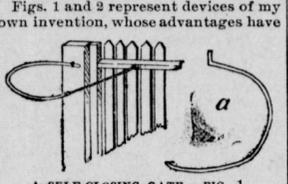
"We thought you would wonder at seeing it, but the general's wife has raised it herself from seed, on purpose for the patients. She thought it would remind them of home."

"Remind them of home," he repeated, still looking lovingly at the branch of mignonette in the sister's hand. Then raising himself on his elbow he said: "She was Dulce, you know, and mignonette always reminds me of her. She wasn't much to look at, but oh—so sweet, with such a gentle sympathy, just like the scent of mignonette, God bless her." Then he sank back exhausted, and the sister thought he was delirious, for he kept on murmuring at intervals: "Sweet mignonette, God bless her," while all the time he held the flowers in his hand. And that night he died, with Dulce's name on his lips. And they found a packet of letters in a girl's handwriting with a few sprigs of withered mignonette which Sister Agnes with her own hands placed in his coffin.

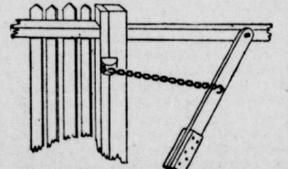
AGRICULTURAL HINTS. SELF-CLOSING GATES.

Two Devices Whose Advantages Are Apparent at a Single Glance.

The advantages of self-closing gates have been recognized for many years, the most common device for this purpose being a chain bearing a heavy weight attached to the gate and to a post within the inclosure. This is anything but elegant; the post is frequently in the way, and, no matter how firmly planted, it will be drawn toward the gate by the continual strain upon it. Another form of the same, which is more neat, but otherwise is subject to the same objections as the first, has a cord running over a pulley in the top of a post and bearing a weight at the end.



Figs. 1 and 2 represent devices of my own invention, whose advantages have been recognized for many years, the most common device for this purpose being a chain bearing a heavy weight attached to the gate and to a post within the inclosure. This is anything but elegant; the post is frequently in the way, and, no matter how firmly planted, it will be drawn toward the gate by the continual strain upon it. Another form of the same, which is more neat, but otherwise is subject to the same objections as the first, has a cord running over a pulley in the top of a post and bearing a weight at the end. Figs. 1 and 2 represent devices of my own invention, whose advantages have been recognized for many years, the most common device for this purpose being a chain bearing a heavy weight attached to the gate and to a post within the inclosure.



A semi-cylindrical piece of wood is nailed to the upright of the gate bearing the hinges, and so placed that the center of the cylinder would about coincide with the hinges. A chain rope is made fast to this block, and then, by means of a hook, is fastened to a bar which springs from a spike in the upper rail of the fence and bears a weight at the lower end. While this is not so quick acting as the other, if nicely made, it is very neat and quite out of the way. The quickness of action may be regulated by an increase or decrease in the weight, or by fastening the rope to the bar farther from, or nearer to, the weighted end.—George H. Shull, in Rural New Yorker.

FRESH FARM NOTES.

HAVE you provided for a soiling crop this summer? It is probable that the corn pack will be considerably reduced the present season.

It is reported that negotiations looking to a revival of the hog pool under an Anglo-American combination are under way.

No PLANT on the farm will respond more rapidly to good treatment than the potato. Clean culture is an absolute necessity.

The estimated value of last year's corn crop in this country was \$81,000,000. The hay was worth \$750,000,000 and the wheat only \$213,000,000.

If food to raise turnips in England as food for sheep, why cannot it be done in this country, where the farmer is not burdened with an enormous rent?

After all the juice has been extracted from the stalks of the sorghum, the crushed refuse or bagasse, as it is termed, forms a nutritious food for cows, by which it is greedily eaten.

Butter Is Good for Athletes.

Men in training would do well to remember that, of all fats, butter is the most easily digested and the most nutritious. Unlike other fatty or oily substances, butter, on entering the stomach, becomes emulsified at once, and is consequently ready for immediate assimilation. Beef, and more particularly mutton fat does not assimilate so readily, and requires a much greater expenditure of digestive energy. Too much butter is, of course, injurious, and is frequently provocative of bilious disorders; but taken in moderation, it is an excellent and nutritious form of food, and, as such, should form an indispensable part of every well-arranged dietary.—British Sport.

Beekeeping on the Farm.

Every farmer ought to secure a few hives of bees and increase them as much as possible, is the advice given by a contemporary. They are laborers for which no wages are required, and they board themselves with occasional assistance from their owners when he has drawn too freely from their stores. Each swarm should be taken care of quickly develop into a large colony. The chief danger is from the moth, but watchfulness will enable the bees to keep clear of this pest.

FARM ACCIDENTS.

What to Do When a Veterinary Surgeon Cannot Be Secured.

While it is as desirable to employ a veterinary surgeon in cases of severe sickness or dangerous injuries as it is to employ the family physician at times, it is well to know what to do in "emergency cases," when something must be done in less time than it would take to get the regular doctor to the spot, says a correspondent of the American Cultivator.

One of these cases is that of choking, which frequently happens when roots are fed without having been cut. If the obstruction is not large and has passed well down, it is often possible to move it further along by gently pushing down with a stick. A whip handle rounded a little at the end is a good instrument for this purpose. One person should hold the animal's head, so as to bring the mouth and throat in a straight line, and another should use the stick, and at the same time work upon the obstruction from the outside, rubbing it downward. Push firmly but gently upon the stick.

Another method is to put a stick about as large as one's wrist across the animal's mouth like a bridle bit, and tie it fast so as to oblige it to keep the mouth open. This will sometimes cause coughing, so that the obstruction will be thrown up, or will facilitate breathing until mucus enough has gathered around it so that it will pass downward. If the obstruction is not far down, the animal's mouth may be kept open by a horse shoe, or by blocks between the jaws, and one with a small hand can reach down and withdraw it. Unless something is done soon the animal must choke to death, and time is of more importance than skill.

Cuts that cause profuse bleeding are another sort of cases that need attention before a surgeon can be secured. If the blood comes in jets at about the interval of a heart beat, it is from an artery, and a tight bandage between the wound and body should be applied, then a stout stick placed below and twisted until the blood flows but slowly. If the one who put it on knows enough of the course of the arteries to bring the knot directly over it, it will hasten matters, and this should be a part of the education of a farmer.

If the blood flows in a continuous stream put a wide bandage directly over the wound to keep the edges together, drawing it tightly as can be done with the hands. A handful of cotton, or even of green grass, under the bandage will assist, or one may hold the edges of the wound together while another goes for a doctor. We have seen a horse's life saved in this way when the leg was badly cut by the mowing machine, and a man's life saved by the first method when a bullet had cut the artery of the arm above the elbow. In neither case could a surgeon have been brought in season.

CATTLE FASTENER.

A Useful Device for Preventing Animals from Getting Loose.

Where the old-fashioned cattle stanchions are still in use, it will be found convenient to make use of some such arrangement as is presented in our illustration, Fig. 1. Such a device

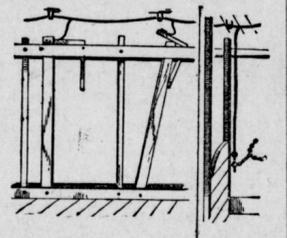


FIG. 1. SECURE STANCHIONS. FIG. 2.

is both a convenience and a safeguard against the danger of an animal getting loose and injuring others, as very often happens where a pin is used as a fastening. If a cord is connected with every stanchion in a row in the manner shown in the sketch, every animal in the row may be set free in an instant should a fire make such a thing desirable. Fig. 2 shows the same device for instantly freeing a whole row of cattle fastened with the more humane chain fastener. The illustration is given as it is to show the principle on which the device works; but in practice the cord and iron pin should be covered, or "boxed in," so that the pin might not be pulled out by an animal getting its horns fastened about the cord.—American Agriculturist.

How a Horse Breathes.

A physiologist says a horse cannot breathe through its mouth like a dog and other animals. It can only breathe through its nose. The soft palate forms a complete partition between the mouth and throat, and can only be elevated, or allow the passage of food or water backwards, by compression such as that which occurs in swallowing. The passage of air through the mouth is entirely prevented by the soft palate. By plugging a horse's nose it may be readily suffocated. It is because breathing can only be performed through the nasal organs that spacious open nostrils are considered not only beautiful, but necessary, for they allow at times of unusual exertion for the free passage of large volumes of air into the overtaxed lungs during respiration.

Wool Fat Has a Value.

The sheep is still adding its valuable contributions to the wealth of humanity. The last product is a fatty substance called wool fat, derived from the grease that is skimmed from the scouring vat. It is used as a basis for the ointments for medical purposes, and is said to be more readily absorbed by the skin than any other fat or oil known. It is able also to adhere to moist surfaces, which no other unguent in present use will do. The sheep owners of Australia are carefully saving the refuse of their rams for this purpose.—Rural World.

EVIDENTLY MISTAKEN.

He Had a Suspicion That Boston Culture Had Penetrated the West.

He was a polite appearing man with a small leather case in his hand, and when he rang the bell the lady of the house, who was "reddin' up" the parlor, did not fear to go to the door, rag around her head and all.

"I am selling a small article here," he began, as soon as the period of usual salutation was passed. "I guess not," she interrupted. "I beg your pardon," he said in a cloud of comprehensiveness. "I said I guessed not," she smiled. "Guessed not what?" "Guessed you were not selling a small article here."

"But I assure you, madam, I am; and I have been selling them all over town for a week past." "I don't doubt that, but it isn't any sign you are selling one here, for you are not, nor will you. I don't know what it is, nor do I want to know, and I wouldn't want it if I did, so good morning," and she firmly, but gently closed the door in his face.

"Wonder if that is another one of them language sharps from Boston," he soliloquized as he went down the steps.—Detroit Free Press.

At the Circus.

"Well," remarked the royal Bengal tiger from his cage as he observed the elephant reach up to the top of a wagon and get an apple, "if I had to put up my trunk for my board, I don't think I'd let everybody know it."

"Don't you worry about me," retorted the elephant with characteristic bonhomie; "I'd be blamed sight rather put my trunk up for it, than have no trunk, and get it by wearing stripes," and the royal Bengal withdrew to the farthest corner of his cell where he might not hear the elephant smile.—Detroit Free Press.

Aweary.

"Sue," observed the old man, "I trust you will ere long be able to choose a life partner from among the numerous young men who call upon you."

"Why, papa," exclaimed the maiden, "what is your hurry?"

"Simply this," the parent proceeded. "I'm tired of keeping my boots on till midnight."—Truth.

—In the United States the rainfall of the four season is about equal in amount in each season.

I Can't Sleep

I have a tired, worn-out feeling. This means that the nervous system is out of order. When this complaint is made, Hood's Sarsaparilla is needed to purify and vitalize the blood, and thus supply nervous strength. Take it now. Remember: Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures and only Hood's.



Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE

IS THE BEST, NO SQUEAKING. \$5. CORDOYAN, \$4. FINE CALE & KANGAROO, \$3.50 POLICE, \$3.00. \$2.50 FINE WORKINGMEN'S, EXTRA FINE. \$2.17 1/2 BOY'S SCHOOL SHOES, LADIES' \$3.25 \$2.17 1/2. BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS. You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 Shoe. Because we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profit. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold every where at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

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DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Governor, DAVID OVERMYER, of Shawnee county.
Lieutenant Governor, SIDNEY G. COOKE, of Dickinson county.
Associate Justice, J. D. MCLEVERTY, of Bourbon county.
Secretary of State, E. J. HERNING, of Sumner county.
Attorney General, JAMES M'KINSTREY, of Reno county.
Auditor, W. E. BANKS, of Russell county.
Treasurer, BARNEY LANTRY, of Chase county.
Superintendent of Public Instruction, MILES H. WYCKOFF, of Atchison county.
Congressman at Large, JOSEPH G. LOWE, of Washington county.

The Republican campaign cry has changed somewhat. In 1892, it was "Stand up for Kansas." Now it is "Ashamed of Kansas."

The nomination of Barney Lantry for State treasurer is a deserved tribute to a self-made man who is a living example of what can be accomplished in Kansas.—Emporia Democrat.

The platform adopted by the Democratic convention at Topeka speaks good sense admirably. It is the only one of the four platforms promulgated by as many conventions, that is worth the reading.—Leavenworth Standard.

Dr. Neely says that W. A. Peffer signed a written pledge to vote for tariff reduction if he (Neely) would vote for him for U. S. Senator. Peffer voted against the tariff bill this week on its final passage. Evidently somebody has lied.—Paola Spirit.

An exchange boils down the Republican State platform as follows: "The incomprehensibility of the article genus-republic, etymologically considered in the abstract, is evidently, therefore consequently, why not us fellows get the offices?"

"When strangers ask me where I am from I avoid the question and say I am from the West," said the Republican candidate for Governor, in opening his campaign. He will never be embarrassed in the East by being called the Governor of Kansas.

There is this much difference between the Democratic and Republican platforms in Kansas, this year: The former has a platform and is standing on it with both feet. The latter seems to be a cripple, and even if it wasn't, it would have no platform that it could stand on. It is too weak.—Larned Eagle-Optic.

When the women of Kansas shall have been allowed the right to vote at all elections in the Sunflower State will they be employed as policemen and night watchmen in the large cities of the State? If not, will it not be unequal, and not equal, suffrage that will prevail?

There would be about as much sense in a rooster hatching out eggs as there would be in granting equal suffrage; perhaps, more. The rooster could do his part, but let the relative positions of man and woman be reversed, or equalized, and what a jumbled up state of affairs we would have in a short time.—Larned Eagle-Optic.

After the right to vote at all elections shall have been conferred upon the women of Kansas, will it be the great desire of nearly every newly married couple within our borders that their first born shall be a girl? If not, will it not be unequal, and not equal, suffrage that will have been attained?

The election of the Republican State ticket means the return to power of a gang of politicians who are most obnoxious to the Democrats. They are offensive to all decent citizens, but to Democrats they are especially distasteful. It will be a sorry day for Kansas Democrats when Cy Leland and his merry band are in power in this State.

It will become the Republicans to accuse the Democrats of a deal with the sugar trust. How would they enjoy an investigation of the sugar influence upon the McKinley bill? From the date that measure was introduced in the House to the day the sugar schedule was agreed to in the Senate, the value of sugar trust shares increased \$22,500,000. Within a year from the passage of the McKinley act to legalize highway robbery, those shares were worth three times that amount. The Republican sugar house is of very thin glass, and therefore they should be careful about throwing stones.

When I go east I don't like to say I am from Kansas. When strangers ask me where I am from I avoid the question and say I am from the west.—Candidate Morrill.

After the election Mr. Morrill will be more ashamed than ever to go "down east" among his goggle-eyed, goldbug associates; and when he does go he will register as "Dennis."—Topeka Press.

When the daughters of this fair commonwealth can go to the polls, side by side with her sons, and cast their ballots on all questions of State, will they be employed to man the steam fire engines, or to run with the hook and ladder forces in the large cities of our State? If not, will it not be unequal, and not equal, suffrage that they will enjoy?

The editorial fraternity of Kansas, especially the Democratic members thereof, deeply sympathize with Bob Wells, of the Yates Center Democrat, whose office, together with its contents, was recently destroyed by fire, his subscription books being the only things saved. However, his office was insured for \$600, which will help him out to some extent. Mr. Wells lost his residence, about a year ago, by fire.

A Republican exchange says "protection starts the wheels of industry." Yes, and it is the long preaching of the doctrine of protection that has started the wheels in the head of every crank in the country. The protectionists teach that the government can and should help the business citizens, and the cranks think the help should be extended to their wild schemes as well as to the schemes of the more favored. There is no end to the wheels the doctrine of protection starts, but they are mostly in the heads of cranks, while the honest, industrious and self-supporting people pay all the expenses.—Ottawa Herald.

The times are indeed out of joint when the President of a republic is boldly assassinated by a foreign anarchist without a cause, either political or personal. President Carnot was a popular ruler, a thorough Democrat and deeply beloved by his people. There was no internal dissension in the republic to arouse bitterness, as in the case of President Lincoln's assassination. A good man, a statesman and a kind ruler has been cowardly murdered, a victim to the anarchistic spirit of the day. There is a lesson in this incident for the American republic, which has allowed too much license to foreign anarchists.—Lawrence Gazette.

"With all its faults, it will be better that the Republican ticket should be elected," says the Leavenworth Times. Before the convention the same paper observed that "Mr. Morrill's nomination means the supremacy of a gang of conscienceless men whose accession to power means a greater dishonor to Kansas than Populist success could possibly bring, and that would place this commonwealth deep in the slough of despond." This conscienceless gang of political thugs prevailed, and is dragging Kansas toward the slough to wash the State pure and clean, singing the hymn "Ashamed of Kansas" as it goes along.

Major Morrill, of Hiawatha, was in Congress at the time the malicious and miserable story was started to the effect that President Cleveland abused his charming wife. The cowardly liar who originated the shameful tale was the correspondent of a Philadelphia paper, who when driven into a corner acknowledged that he had no foundation for the story, and started it to create a sensation. Among the very few Republicans in Washington public life, who were small enough to circulate this lying scandal was Congressman Morrill, of Kansas, who took delight in repeating it about the hotels and wherever he might meet a group of men. He had no proof of course; but was satisfied to accept the story on mere rumor and spread it as the truth. It was a morsel for the scandal-mongers and the Republican department clerks; but most Republicans of position had the decency to treat the tale with the contempt it deserved. But the member from the First Kansas District was not among that number. That man is to-day a candidate for Governor of Kansas, and it is the duty of every Democrat in the State, who respects and honors President Cleveland as a man and as a kind husband, as well as a statesman, to resent the insult offered by the Republican candidate for Governor.—Lawrence Gazette.

BOUND TO GET THERE.
The strike prevented about twenty-five delegates and many others who were not delegates from attending the Democratic State convention at Topeka, last Tuesday. There were many telegrams from different delegates who were "tied up" by trains not moving, asking that the convention be postponed, but as all of the 480 but about twenty-five got in, the convention went on with its work. About twenty delegates had novel experiences getting in from the far western counties. When they found one road was "tied up" they hired burgies and drove fifteen, forty and as high as sixty miles to another road that was running trains.
Two delegates drove twenty miles across the country from one road to another and got through only to find that the line was also tied up. Then they drove forty miles to another and got through to Topeka in time to take part in the nomination of candidates. And these men were all for a straight ticket.
Instances of this character show how earnest Democrats are in behalf of the party of their choice and offers a wholesome lesson to those who prate about there being no Democratic party in Kansas.—Paola Spirit.

DEMOCRATIC OPPORTUNITY.

In commenting on the action of the Democratic convention, at Topeka, the Kansas City Times says: "The Kansas Democrats fulfilled public expectation in their State convention, yesterday, by nominating a straight ticket, with David Overmyer at the head of it. The convention was a representative and enthusiastic body, and its deliberations and results reflect the best judgment of the party. The platform has the true Democratic ring, and the party has the consolation that it deserves success whether it achieves it or not. Ordinarily there wouldn't be much chance of a Democratic victory in Kansas, but the conditions are not ordinary. The Republican party is dissatisfied with its candidates and divided on the merits of the platform. The Populists are equally disheartened for similar reasons. The conservative people of all parties are ready to seek escape from impending danger by supporting safe candidates regardless of party considerations. The Democrats have afforded the opportunity to accomplish this result by the nomination of a splendid ticket. An earnest, honest and vigorous support of the candidates will make their election not only possible but probable. But it will require the exertion of every effort and the appeal to every available resource. Justice to the party and the candidates requires this at the hands of the Democrats."

Within the past year there has grown a very strong sentiment among the people that all immigration should be restricted and discouraged. Some are openly advocating the proposition to pass a law forbidding all immigration for five years. This would do very well if it is not contrary to treaty. The same result might be obtained by the passage of a law forbidding any one to employ for the next five years any person not now residing here. There is no doubt that we have thrown open the doors too wide and have admitted a large class of undesirable people. We should immediately proceed to remedy the matter as far as possible.—Olathe Herald.

Yes; and as soon as we get into a war hire all the foreigners in the lund and have more come across the ocean to help us fight our battles and whip the other fellows, even if they are our own brothers, and then boast of what a powerful nation America is.

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

This morning, July 6, 1894, as passenger train No. 7 was coming round a curve just east of Cedar Point, the fireman was horrified to see a man sitting on the end of a tie, with his head bowed down on his knees. The engineer did all in his power to stop the train, but the distance was too short, and the man was knocked from the track. He was picked up and brought to this place and the company's surgeon, Dr. Conry, was summoned, who did all in his power for the unfortunate sufferer.
The injured person proved to be Fred Penrod, of Cedar Point, who was employed by the Santa Fe as track-walker. His wife was notified and came to her husband as soon as possible and is now with him, rendering such assistance as she can. Mr. Penrod was evidently struck by the cylinder on the side of the head, as his jaw is broken and there are numerous scalp wounds. The great wonder is that he was not killed outright. He was unconscious when picked up and, at this writing, 11 a. m., he is still in the same condition. No hopes are entertained for his recovery.
The true facts of the case will never be known, but it is supposed he sat down to rest when, abused, tired nature tired his mental faculties and he slept. The jar of the approaching train probably awoke him, and he raised his head just in time for the engine to strike it. The Bulletin extends sympathy to the heart broken wife. In this sad hour when all seems so dark, look to Him, who sees and knows all, for the strength He is so willing to give.—Florence Bulletin.

The COURANT, also, extends its sympathy to Mrs. Penrod in her sad bereavement.

DONAHOE'S MAGAZINE.

Donahoe's Magazine continues to blaze the way to mutual appreciation and honest friendship between Christian Americans, Catholic and Protestant. Its spirit, infused month after month into an ever-growing and enthusiastic constituency, must make far better conditions, social, political, and religious, in this country. Protestant periodicals may well follow the example set by Donahoe's, for with sectarian prejudice and class bigotries clouding the national vision, a clear view of existing political, social, and economic evils is impossible. The leading article of Donahoe's this month is thoroughly in line with the great purpose of the magazine; it bears the title, "The Blessings of the A. P. A." The article itself is more striking even than the title.
It is a fair and fearless exposition of present religious wrongs and political abuses, and will be remembered long after it is read. Another great feature in the July number of "After Death: The Catholic Church and Cremation," by Abbe Hogan, of Washington University, in which the position of the Catholic Church regarding the disposition of the dead is stated fully, for the first time, we believe, in an American periodical. There are plenty of light reading, pretty pictures, good poems, and some very thoughtful "Talks on the Type-writer" in this number.

BARNEY LANTRY.

As the editor of the COURANT was on the sick list, last week, we failed to give the nominee of the State Democratic convention, for State Treasurer, a write up, and as said editor is still "under the weather," we give below the Strong City Derrick's write up of this distinguished gentleman:
"The Democratic State convention honored itself in the selection of Barney Lantry as its candidate for State Treasurer. He is respected and esteemed at home and abroad. He has reached a position of wealth and affluence, from the lowest round of the ladder of toil.
"He dropped the pick and shovel of the unskilled laborer for the mallet and chisel of the mechanic, which in time were cast aside for the "time-keeper" of the foreman and the "book-keeping" of the contractor, which later we hope to see replaced with the records of the State Treasury. He belongs to the toiling masses. He knows the paths of poverty and the stations to the cross of human misery. He rose from the people, but was not spoiled in the rising.
"His hand is rash, but his heart is warm—Principle is all his guide; None more regrets a deed of harm. And none forgives with nobler pride. He may be duped, but he won't be dared—Pitiful to practice than to plan; If the field of fame be lost, It won't be lost by an Irishman."
"His Irish nature is pliant and responsive to all fair and just demands; his heart is filled with the warm blood of generosity, and his conscience has not been hardened in the struggle of life.
"He earned his honors and is entitled to wear them, and if he should be elected the greatness of the office will be outvalued in the greatness of the man."

YOU NEED A VACATION.
Just a suggestion: Why not try the Rocky Mountains? No better medicine exists than the dry, clear, balmeic air of that region. Anywhere around Pike's Peak, or further into the range (like Glenwood Springs) will do. Did you whispier trout fishing? Yes, plenty of it, off the railroads, in secluded nooks.
Camping out in tents, living in cottages or boarding at the big hotels—the cost is little or much, as you please.
The Santa Fe Route has on sale excursion tickets to all principal Colorado and Utah resorts. Inquire of nearest agent.

THEY WANT NAMES.

The Russell Art Publishing Co., of 928 Arch street, Philadelphia, desire the names and address of a few people in every town who are interested in works of art, and to secure them they offer to send free, "Cupid Guides the Boat," a superbly executed water color picture, size 10x13 inches, suitable for framing, and sixteen other pictures about same size, in colors, to any one sending them at once the names and addresses of ten persons (admirers of fine pictures) together with six two-cent stamps to cover expense of mailing, etc. The regular price of these pictures is \$1.00, but they can all be secured free by any person forwarding the names and stamps promptly.

NOTE.—The editor of this paper has already received copies of above pictures and considers them really "Gems of Art."
GOING EAST THIS YEAR.
If so, the editor's advice is, take the Santa Fe Route as far as Chicago. The service is as near perfection as quickwitted managers can devise. Being thirty miles the shortest road, you can depend on getting through on time. The line is run as straight as modern engineering could make it. Track is laid with heavy steel rails. No prettier, cosier and more comfortable trains leave Kansas City than the two fast vestibuled daily expresses over the Santa Fe Route, at 5:30 p. m. and 7:30 p. m., reaching Chicago 9:15 a. m. and 11:30 a. m. Superb accommodations, with respect to dining cars, free chair cars and sleepers.
Inquire of nearest agent.

THE FARMER'S PROBLEM.

The period has been reached in the history of this country when the very industry must figure on close margins of profit. It is thus the more necessary that every farmer who expects to prosper in his business, avail himself of all the aid and information obtainable. And there is nothing more useful in this line than a subscription to a first-class and practical agricultural journal like the old reliable KANSAS FARMER, a 36 to 20 page farm journal which was established in Kansas in 1882. It ranks above most of the journals of its class, and no enterprising farmer can afford to deprive himself or family of it. Every issue has information worth the price of a year's subscription. It only costs \$1.00 per year. Send at once to Kansas Farmer Co., Topeka, Kansas, for a free sample copy and supplement of premiums, benefit offers, etc., and call at this office and subscribe for the CHASE COUNTY COURANT and the KANSAS FARMER, both papers for one year for only \$2.25.

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

DEXTER SHOE CO., Inc., Capital, \$1,000,000.
BEST \$1.50 SHOE IN THE WORLD.
"A dollar saved is a dollar earned."
This Ladies' Solid French Dongola Kid Button Boot delivered free anywhere in the U.S., on receipt of Cash, Money Order, or Postal Note for \$1.50. Equals every way the boots sold in all retail stores for \$2.50. We make this boot ourselves, therefore we guarantee the fit, style and wear, and if any one is not satisfied we will refund the money or send another pair. Open Top or Common Sense, with C, D, E, & EE, sizes 1 to 8 and half sizes. Send your size; we will fit you. Illustrated to show the quality of the leather. **FREE CATALOGUE.**
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Special terms to Dealers.

Ripans Tabules.
Disease commonly comes on with slight symptoms, which when neglected increase in extent and gradually grow dangerous.
If you SUFFER FROM HEADACHE, DYSPEPSIA or INDIGESTION. **TAKE RIPANS TABULES.**
If you are BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED, or have A DISORDERED LIVER. **TAKE RIPANS TABULES.**
If your COMPLEXION IS SALLOW, or you SUFFER DISTRESS AFTER EATING. **TAKE RIPANS TABULES.**
For OFFENSIVE BREATH and ALL DISORDERS OF THE STOMACH. **TAKE RIPANS TABULES.**
Ripans Tabules act gently but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cleanse the system effectually; cure dyspepsia, habitual constipation, offensive breath and headache. One TABLET taken at the first indication of indigestion, biliousness, dizziness, distress after eating or depression of spirits, will surely and quickly remove the whole difficulty.
Ripans Tabules are prepared from a prescription widely used by the best physicians, and are presented in the form most approved by modern science.
If given a fair trial Ripans Tabules are an infallible cure; they contain nothing injurious and are an economical remedy.
One Gives Relief.
A quarter-gross box will be sent, postage paid, on receipt of 75 cents by the wholesale and retail agents,
McPIKE & FOX, Atchison, Kansas.
Local druggists everywhere will supply the Tabules if requested to do so.
They are easy to take, Quick to Act and Save Many a Doctor's Bill.
SAMPLES FREE ON APPLICATION TO THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., NEW YORK CITY.

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Have sold to consumers for 21 years, saving them the dealer's profit. We are the Oldest and Largest manufacturers in America selling Vehicles and Harness this way—ship with privileges to examine before any money is paid. We pay freight both ways if not satisfactory. Warrant for 2 years. Why pay an agent \$30 to \$50 to order for you? Write your own order. Boxing free. We take all risk of damage in shipping.
WHOLESALE PRICES.
Spring Wagons, \$31 to \$50. Guaranteed same as sell for \$50 to \$68. Surreys, \$65 to \$100 same as sell for \$100 to \$120. Top Buggies, \$37.50, as fine as sell for \$50. Farm Wagons, \$56 to \$100. Farm Wagons, Wagonettes, Milk Wagons, Delivery Wagons and Road Carts. Write to No. 215, Wells & Childs.
Our Harnesses are sold at Manufacturer's Prices.
\$23.50 Single, \$6 to \$20
\$37.50 Double Buggy, \$18 to \$25
\$43.00 Farm Wagon, \$16 to \$22.50
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RIDING SADDLES and FLY NETS.
5 percent. off for cash with order. Send 4c. in pneumatic tires, welded steel tubing, drop fenders, stamps to pay postage on 112-page catalogue.
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JOSEPH G. WATERS, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW
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Office and Residence at Dr. J. T. Morgan's late office, BROADWAY.
Old newspapers for sale at the COURANT office, at 25 cents per 100.

J. W. MC'WILLIAMS'
Chase County Land Agency,
Railroad or Syndicate Lands. Will buy or sell wild lands or Improved Farms.
—AND LOANS MONEY.—
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS
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MEALS AT ALL HOURS, AT BAUERLE'S.
WANTED.—A Representative for the greatest book ever offered to the public. Our coupon system, which we use in selling this great work, enables each purchaser to get the book FREE, so everyone purchases. For his first week's work one agent's profit is \$188. Another \$136.00. A lady has just cleared \$120.00 for her first week's work. We give you exclusive territory, and pay large commissions on the sales of sub-agents. Write at once for the agency for your county. Address all communications to **RAND, M'NALLY & CO., CHICAGO.**

The Chase County Courant

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS. THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1894.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

No fear shall awe, no favors sway; How to the line, let the chips fall where they may.

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

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

Table with columns for direction (EAST, WEST), station names (Saffordville, Elton, Strong, Elm Dale, Clements, Cedar Grove), and times.

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LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

A little rain fell, Saturday, in these parts. John Madden has returned to his home in Emporia. Frank Bucher, of Hartford, Lyon county, is in town.

Ice cream on hand at M. A. Richards, by the plate or in bulk. First-class room and board at the Hinckley House at \$3.50 per week. County Attorney F. P. Cochran is again able to be up, and about town.

Miss Nellie Zane, who was visiting her aunt, Mrs. Hinote, has returned to her home, at Osage City. J. H. Mercer and family have gone on a visit to the family of J. C. Scrogin, at Kansas City, Kansas.

W. F. Rightmire, of Topeka, was in town last Saturday, and gave the COURANT office a pleasant call. Talking and Son, of Matfield Green, have a large stock of hats which they wish to close out at cost.

There will be preaching in the M. E. Church, Cottonwood Falls, next Sabbath, July 15, at 11 a. m., and 8 p. m. The oats harvest, which began last week, shows that the rains brought out the oats much better than was expected.

If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Bracon, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper-hanging. The two-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Ellis was kicked by a horse, a short time ago, and quite badly hurt.

Warm days and cool nights now-a-days.

Chiggers, chegres, chegoes, jiggers, chigoes! Wm. Wagner has a photograph in operation at the postoffice.

Dr. E. P. Brown returned, Monday, from his visit at Louisiana, Mo. Mons. A. Perlet has returned to his home at Hamilton, Greenwood county.

John Gross, on South Fork, is suffering from the bite of a rattlesnake. A team and phaeton for sale, cheap. Apply at the Eureka House, je23tf

P. J. Norton left, last Tuesday afternoon, on his return to Arizona. Prof. W. M. Kyser left, yesterday, for his home, at Grenola, Elk county.

Born, on Saturday, July 7, 1894, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Heulett, a daughter. J. H. Mercer shipped two car loads of cattle and one of hogs to Kansas City, Monday.

Do you wear pants? If so, step in and get a pair at Talking & Son's, Matfield Green. Mrs. Q. E. Childs and Mrs. J. H. Scribner, each, have our thanks for some very nice ripe apples.

Rollie Watson has taken a position as brakeman on the Strong City extension, at good wages. Dr. W. M. Rich, of Clements, was in town, Monday, and gave the COURANT office a friendly call.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Willey have moved into the C. R. Winters house, in the south part of town. Mrs. L. D. Hinckley is slowly recovering from the paralytic stroke she received last Thursday.

W. H. Holsinger has had a handsome sawed-stone sidewalk put down around his residence property. John McDowall, of Emporia, was in town, Monday. He had been in the county several days, on business.

FOR SALE.—A good second-hand piano, cheap. Apply to Henry Bone-well, at the Eureka House, this city. Miss Emma Vetter has gone on a visit to her brother, Eugene Vetter, and his family, at Kansas City, Mo.

If you want your best girl to have some most delicious ice cream, take her to E. F. Bauerle's Ice Cream Parlor. Mrs. Scott E. Winne, who was visiting at her father's, Mr. Jacob North, returned, Sunday, to her home, at Hutchinson.

Married, at Homestead, on Wednesday, July 11, 1894, by the Rev. Perry, Mr. Thomas J. Barkus and Miss Sarah L. Allison. We are under obligations to all the other newspapers of the county, this week, for assistance during the illness of the editor hereof.

In a race at Fon du Lac, Wisconsin, yesterday, Sunrise Prince, owned by D. K. Carter, of this county, won the purse, \$800; time, 2:16. W. C. Geise, Homer Hays, Philip Hornberger and others went to Emporia, last Friday, to get coal, and other provisions during the strike.

The People's Party Central Committee, which met in this city, last Saturday, decided to call their county convention for Saturday, August 11. J. D. Minick has had the sidewalk in front of M. M. Kuhl's harness shop raised and leveled, and is otherwise improving his business block of buildings.

Eight bicyclists rode from Elm Dale to Emporia, last Sunday, some of whom returned home by train, the others remaining in Emporia until Monday, then returning home on their wheels. For Sale or rent, on reasonable terms, a good hotel, well furnished and centrally located, with good stable attached. The hotel has a good trade. Apply at or address Eureka House, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. je23tf

For Sale or Trade.—A ten room residence, conveniently located to business, with good well, and cistern in kitchen, good cellar, and storm cave, closets, etc. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply at the Eureka House, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas. When the alleged white-cap habes corpus case was called for trial in the Probate Court, last Friday, all the defendants were present, but owing to the serious illness of the County Attorney, the case was again continued, until next Monday, July 16.

D. A. Gillet came up, Monday, from Enid, Oklahoma, where he has a claim of eighty acres. He took a claim of 160 acres adjoining the town of Enid, and it was contested by another party, and last week, the land was equally divided between the two contestants. The Strong City Derrick has been changed from a 7-column to a 6-column folio, and is now printed all at home; and, besides hoisting the Democratic State ticket, it has been otherwise much improved in appearance. Messrs. White & Wilcox get out a good paper, and should receive liberal support.

STRONG CITY.

W. A. Doyle was an Emporia visitor, Sunday. H. E. Lantry, was in Chicago, last week, on business.

Work was begun, last week, on the Catholic church steeple. Six United States Marshals are on duty at the depot in this city. Mrs. E. P. Hickman, of Kansas City, is visiting at the Bank Hotel.

J. A. Goudie, who was seriously ill several days last week, is again well. Miss Stella Pease, of Emporia, is visiting friends in this city, this week. Kansas promises, just now, to harvest an exceedingly large corn crop.

D. M. Reifensider and family, visited relatives in Marion county last week. B. Lantry, sold, last week, to a Mr. Doyle, of Texas, six fine bulls and six fine heifers.

H. E. Lantry has the finest team of buggy horses that ever was driven on the streets of this city. Frank Maule, the popular grocery man of Enid, came up, Thursday, for a short visit with his parents.

Odell Roberts, has purchased the south half of the E. C. Evans farm three miles north-east of town. J. H. Mayville, formerly of this city, has gone into the upholstery and repairing business at Emporia.

Miss Luella Kirker, of Wichita, who has been visiting friends in the city the past week, left for Queenemo, yesterday. Mrs. Wagner, wife of the German Lutheran minister at Emporia, visited at the Rev. Carl Eberhardt's, in this city, last week.

Mrs. G. H. Dodge and daughter, Miss Mamie, who have been visiting in the city for the past week, left for their home at Kansas City, Monday. There are two boys in town, who are very fond of going a boat riding, when there are any girls in sight, but they generally have bad luck when they go.

Miss Minnie Sonderman, of Hanover, formerly of the Derrick force, is visiting at David Kettiger's, from whence she will, in a few days, visit with Mrs. Rettiger, in Cotton Grove, after which she will take charge of the Catholic school at Greeley.

Henry Wiebrecht, Sr., of Strong City, father of Mayor Henry Wiebrecht, of that city, died, at the home of the latter, at 2 o'clock, yesterday afternoon, of general tuberculosis, after four months illness, aged 71 years. The funeral will take place at 10 o'clock, tomorrow (Friday) morning.

I have money to loan, in large or small amounts, on real estate security, on long or short time. Mrs. PAT RALEIGH, Strong City, Kans. Send twelve cents in postage stamps to 39 Corcoran Building, Washington, D. C., and you will receive four copies of Kate Field's Washington, containing matter of special interest. Give name and address, and say where you saw this advertisement.

EQUAL SUFFRAGE MEETING. There will be a meeting of the Cottonwood Falls Equal Suffrage Club next Saturday afternoon, July 14, at 4 o'clock, at the office of E. L. Robinson, in the McWilliams building. Every member is urged to be present. Mrs. M. J. Rockwood, Pres.

KEELEY DOUBLE CHLORIDE OF GOLD CURE for drunkenness and opium and tobacco habit. Any person wishing to be cured of either of the above diseases can call at my office, at Saffordville, Kans., and receive all the information in regard to these cures from me, free of charge for such services. A. M. CONAWAY, M. D.

LETTER LIST. Letters remaining in the postoffice at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, July 11, 1894: Miss E. Walter Vieweg. All the above remaining unclaimed for, July 25, 1894, will be sent to the Dead Letter office. W. E. TIMMONS, P. M.

EGGS FOR SALE.—Eggs from thoroughbred Black Langshans, Partridge Cochins, S. L. Wyandottes, S. S. Hamburgs, Single and Rose Comb Brown Leghorns, S. C. White Leghorns, Plymouth Rocks and Light Brauns, for sale, from \$1.00 to \$2.00 per 13. Apply at the COURANT office.

GREAT MUSIC OFFER. Send us the names and addresses of three or more performers on piano or organ together with eight cents in postage and we will mail you one copy Popular Music Monthly, containing ten pieces, full of sheet music, consisting of popular songs, waltzes, marches, etc., arranged for the piano and organ. Address: Popular Music Monthly, Indianapolis Ind.

MUSIC FREE TO YOU. We will send 150 Popular Songs, words and music, sentimental, pathetic and comic, absolutely free if you send for three months subscription to AMERICAN NATION, our charming illustrated magazine. Our charming illustrated magazine, The National, Old Bird of Joy, Old Madrid, and 150 others. Bear in mind, you shall have this immense quantity by sending 10 cents, silver. You will be delighted. Address, AMERICAN NATION Co., 172 Pearl St., Boston, Mass. meml

Delinquent Tax List of 1893.

State of Kansas, ss J. David Griffiths, County Treasurer in and for the County and State aforesaid, do hereby give notice that I will on the first Tuesday in September, A. D. 1894, and the next succeeding days thereafter, hold at public auction at my office in the city of Cottonwood Falls, Chase County, Kansas, so much of north side of each tract of land and town lot hereinafter described as may be necessary to pay the taxes, penalties and charges thereon for the year 1893.

D. GRIFFITHS, County Treasurer. July 10, 1894.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R. BAZAAR TOWNSHIP. Lists various land parcels with acreage and owner information.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R. CEDAR TOWNSHIP. Lists various land parcels with acreage and owner information.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R. COTTONWOOD TOWNSHIP. Lists various land parcels with acreage and owner information.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R. DIAMOND CREEK TOWNSHIP. Lists various land parcels with acreage and owner information.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R. FALLS TOWNSHIP. Lists various land parcels with acreage and owner information.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R. HELM DALE. Lists various land parcels with acreage and owner information.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R. SAFFORD. Lists various land parcels with acreage and owner information.

MATFIELD TOWNSHIP.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R. Lists various land parcels with acreage and owner information.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R. TOLEDO TOWNSHIP. Lists various land parcels with acreage and owner information.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R. NORTH COTTONWOOD FALLS. Lists various land parcels with acreage and owner information.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R. COTTONWOOD FALLS. Lists various land parcels with acreage and owner information.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R. HUNT AND MCWILLIAMS' ADDITION. Lists various land parcels with acreage and owner information.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R. GRAND VIEW ADDITION. Lists various land parcels with acreage and owner information.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R. STRONG CITY. Lists various land parcels with acreage and owner information.

Table with columns: Description, S, T, R. EMSLEY'S ADDITION. Lists various land parcels with acreage and owner information.

Commissioner's Proceedings.

Commissioner's proceedings at adjourned session July 9, 1894. Bills were allowed. Board visited the Poor Farm.

Report of Superintendent of poor farm approved. Contract to build double arch bridge across South Fork at W. P. Evans crossing let to J. L. McDowell for \$1175.

\$75 appropriated to aid Falls township in repairing bridge on Peyton creek at the Davis crossing. Petition of Drummond and others for a bridge across Diamond Creek laid over indefinitely.

Petition for bridge by Matti Bros laid over indefinitely. Ordered that the county treasurer hold out of delinquent list the C. K. & W. right of way.

Ordered that the taxes on forfeited school land be remitted. Tax on W. J. of 16, 20, 7, remitted. Certificates Granted.

The following were awarded Teacher's certificates, having passed the examination: 1st Grade—Geo Swainhart, Josephine Makemson, Ralph Brees, S E Bailey, M J Cameron, W C Anstin, C Garth.

2nd Grade—J R Brown, Minnie Ellis, Frances Day, Mrs Nellie B Thompson, E Cameron, Edward A Sayre, Ruby Bradley, B F Martin, Mrs Jennie E Warren, Walter W Austin, Miss Jessie Fish, Miss Nellie Wisler, C T Harrison, Edmund Rockwood, David Wilson, Misses Fannie Powers, Jose Farris, Jennie Overt, Cora M Stone, Lena Macey, Sina Brantingham and Mollie Albin.

3d Grade—Miss Helen M Proeger, Lincoln G Proeger, J M Stone, Frank W Riggs, Hermania A Hazel, George E Capwell, Geo. C Lucas, Geo W Stephenson, Clara Brandley, Minnie Nichol, Ella Springer, Kate Kerwin, Sada Forney, Josie Tinkham, Nellie A Sanders, Fannie Ward, Laura L Austin, Lorena A Swope, Mamie Simmons, Almee Dougherty, Theres Byrne, Mand Thomas, Rachel Powers, Emma Siler, Elisabeth Bailey, Bridge Quinn, Lula Minnix and E C Furman.

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PHILOPENA.

We ate two philopenas once, some little time ago: One of them was a "Give or Take" And one a "Yes or No."

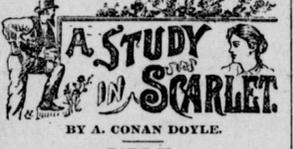
Although she tried to catch me off, And either point to gain: She always failed, and I, likewise, My efforts made in vain.

At length I murmured: "Be my wife," In passioned tones, and low: I thought she more than liked me—but— She promptly answered: "No."

Stung to the quick by this reply, And my true state to screen, I looked at her indifferently, And muttered: "Philopena."

She bit her lip, she seemed so sad, That, strange to say, I then— Thinking I saw another chance— Offered myself again.

She brightened up, and smiling said: "I really have been mean: I'll change my mind and take you: and— That other—philopena." —Puck.



BY A. CONAN DOYLE. PART II.

CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

"That is true," said I. "I have already explained to you that what is out of the common is usually a guide rather than a hindrance. In solving a problem of this sort, the grand thing is to be able to reason backward. That is a very useful accomplishment and a very easy one, but people do not practice it much. In the everyday affairs of life it is more useful to reason forward, and so the other comes to be neglected. There are fifty who can reason synthetically for one who can reason analytically."

"I confess," said I, "that I do not quite follow you." "I hardly expected that you would. Let me see if I can make it clear. Most people, if you describe a train of events to them, will tell you what the result would be. They can put those events together in their minds, and argue from them that something will come to pass. There are few people, however, who, if you told them a result, would be able to evolve from their own inner consciousness what the steps were which led up to that result. This power is what I mean when I talk of reasoning backward, or analytically."

"I understand," said I. "Now, this was a case in which you were given the result and had to find everything else for yourself. Now, let me endeavor to show you the different steps in my reasoning. To begin at the beginning: I approached the house, as you know, on foot, and with my mind entirely free from all impressions. I naturally began by examining the roadway, and there, as I have already explained to you, I saw clearly the marks of a cab, which, I ascertained by inquiry, must have been there during the night. I satisfied myself that it was a cab and not a private carriage by the narrow gauge of the wheels. The ordinary London groveler is considerably less wide than a gentleman's brougham."

"This was the first point gained. I then walked slowly down the garden path, which happened to be composed of a clay soil, peculiarly suitable for taking impressions. No doubt it appeared to you to be a mere trampled line of slush, but to my trained eyes every mark upon its surface had a meaning. There is no branch of detective science which is so important and so much neglected as the art of tracing footsteps. Happily, I have always laid great stress upon it, and much practice has made it second nature to me. I saw the heavy foot-marks of the constables, but I saw also the tracks of the two men who had first passed through the garden. It was easy to tell that they had been before the others, because in places their marks had been entirely obliterated by the others coming upon the top of them. In this way my second link was formed, which told me that the nocturnal visitors were two in number, one remarkable for his height (as I calculated from the length of his stride) and the other fashionably dressed, to judge from the small and elegant impression left by his boots.

"On entering the house this last inference was confirmed. My well-booted man lay before me. The tall one, then, had done the murder, if murder there was. There was no wound upon the dead man's person, but the agitated expression upon his face assured me that he had foreseen his fate before it came upon him. Men who die from heart disease or any sudden natural cause never by any chance exhibit agitation upon their features. Having sniffed the dead man's lips, I detected a slightly sour smell, and I came to the conclusion that he had had poison forced upon him. Again I argued that it had been forced upon him, from the hatred and fear expressed upon his face. By the method of exclusion I had arrived at this result, for no other hypothesis would meet the facts. Do not imagine that it was a very unheard-of idea. The forcible administration of poison is by no means a new thing in criminal annals. The cases of Doltsy, in Odesa, and of Leturier, in Montpelier, will occur at once to any toxicologist.

"And now came the great question as to the reason why. Robbery had not been the object of the murder, for nothing was taken. Was it politics, then, or was it a woman? That was the question which confronted me. I was inclined from the first to the latter supposition. Political assassins are only too glad to do their work and to fly. This murder had, on the contrary, been done most deliberately, and the perpetrator had left his tracks all over the room, showing that he had been there all the time. It must have been a private wrong, and not a political one, which called for such a methodical revenge. When the in-

scription was discovered upon the wall I was more inclined than ever to my opinion. The thing was too evidently a blind. When the ring was found, however, it settled the question. Clearly the murderer had used it to remind his victim of some dead or absent woman. It was at this point that I asked Gregson whether he had inquired in his telegram to Cleveland as to any particular point in Mr. Drebber's former career. He answered, you remember, in the negative.

"I then proceeded to make a careful examination of the room, which confirmed me in my opinion as to the murderer's height, and furnished me with the additional detail as to the Trichnopoly cigar and the length of his nails. I had already come to the conclusion, since there were no signs of a struggle, that the blood which covered the floor had burst from the murderer's nose in his excitement. I could perceive that the track of blood coincided with the track of his feet. It is seldom that any man, unless he is very full-blooded, breaks out in this way through emotion, so I hazarded the opinion that the criminal was probably a robust and ruddy-faced man. Events proved that I had judged correctly.

"Having left the house, I proceeded to do what Gregson had neglected. I telegraphed to the head of the police at Cleveland, limiting my inquiry to the circumstances connected with the marriage of Enoch Drebber. The answer was conclusive. It told me that Drebber had already applied for the

protection of the law against an old rival in love, named Jefferson Hope, and that this same Hope was at present in Europe. I knew now that I held the clue to the mystery in my hand, and all that remained was to secure the murderer.

"I had already determined in my own mind that the man who had walked into the house with Drebber was none other than the man who had driven the cab. The marks in the road showed me that the horse had wandered on in a way which would have been impossible had there been any one in charge of it. Where, then, could the driver be, unless he were inside the house? Again, it is absurd to suppose that any sane man would carry out a deliberate crime under the very eyes, as it were, of a third person, who was sure to betray him. Lastly, supposing one man wished to dog another through London, what better means could he adopt than to turn cab-driver? All these considerations led me to the irresistible conclusion that Jefferson Hope was to be found among the jarveys of the metropolis.

"If he had been one there was no reason to believe that he had ceased to be. On the contrary, from his point of view, any sudden change would be likely to draw attention to himself. He would probably, for a time at least, continue to perform his duties. There was no reason to suppose that he was going under an assumed name. Why should he change his name in a country where no one knew his original one? I therefore organized my street-Arab detective corps, and sent them systematically to every cab proprietor in London until they ferreted out the man that I wanted. How well they succeeded and how quickly I took advantage of it are still fresh in your recollection. The murder of Stanger was an incident which was entirely unexpected, but which could hardly in any case have been prevented. Through it, as you know, I came into possession of the pills, the existence of which I had already surmised. You see the whole thing is a chain of logical sequences without a break or flaw."

"It is wonderful!" I cried. "Your merits should be publicly recognized. You should publish an account of the case. If you won't, I will for you."

It is expected that a testimonial of some sort will be presented to the two officers as a fitting recognition of their services. "Didn't I tell you so when we started?" cried Sherlock Holmes, with a laugh. "That's the result of all our study in scarlet; to get them a testimonial!"

"Never mind," I answered; "I have all the facts in my journal and the public shall know them. In the meantime you must make yourself contented with the consciousness of success, like the Roman miser—"

"Populus me sibiulat, at mihi plando! Ipse domi simul ac nummos contemplatur in arca." [THE END.]

MONKEYS' THUMBS.

A Simian Paderewski Could Cover Two Octaves. The hands, the fingers, and above all the thumbs belonging to Chico attracted my particular attention. Now you must know that it is because man has a thumb, and for the reason that his thumb is so beautifully jointed, supple and adjustable, that he has been able to overcome all difficulties, says a writer in Harper's. The other fingers are all very well in their way, but it is the thumb that controls the real movement of the hand. Without a thumb you never could wield a heavy sledge-hammer or the most delicate of watch-makers' tools. It is not out of the way to say that man is the master, holding every other living thing "under his thumb."

Here is a little bit of natural history which must be remembered about monkeys. All the monkeys of the old world have some kind of a thumb. As St. George Mivart, a great zoologist, writes: "Any old-world monkey with a rudimentary thumb (that is, a thumb, even if imperfect) is superior in that respect to an American monkey." In fact, the American monkey has no thumb at all. Nature compensates in a measure in our new-world monkey by giving him a wonderful tail. This American monkey tail is prehensile. It answers almost the purpose of a fifth limb. A South American monkey gives his tail a hitch around the limb of a tree, and there he hangs quite comfortably, independent of hands or feet. Chico's thumbs are superb, being fully four and one-quarter inches long. The ordinary length of the human thumb is about two and one-half inches. Chico's middle finger is a trifle over five inches long. Man's is three and one-half inches. The orang-utang's hand was narrow, apparently, but it seemed about the width of that of a human being, only the sense of proportion was lost, owing to the extreme length of the fingers. The knuckles were small and perfectly in line. The stretch of such a hand as Chico's would be enormous, fully thirteen inches. The octave on the piano measures seven inches. If Chico were a pianist he could with little effort cover two octaves and would leave Paderewski quite in the shade. If Chico had a taste for the double bass, once that those long fingers of his were wound around the neck of a big fiddle, what a wonderful performer he would be, providing the instrument would stand the strain.

TWO PRETTY APOLOGIES.

One Made by John Burns, and the Other by a College Student. The man who writes a letter demanding an apology must put up with the kind of apology he gets. Harry Furniss, the caricaturist of Punch, it will be remembered, was attacked by a member of parliament, and an eye-witness was reported to have said: "I saw Mr. MacNeill take Mr. Furniss by the lapel of the coat and shake him like a dog, then I saw him take him by the ear and shake him by that."

Mr. Furniss, who declared that the assault was a merely technical and not a serious one, wrote to the eyewitness, asking if he been correctly reported, and he got the following answer, which is quite as funny as anything that Mr. Furniss himself ever provided for Punch: "Sir: I understand that the statement attributed to me and referred to by you was due to a misapprehension of some chatting remarks of mine in the lobby Friday last, and I regret to say that I did not see you shaken like a dog, and am sorry to say that I did not witness the pulling of your ear. Yours truly, JOHN BURNS."

This reminds us of the apology made to the faculty of Amherst college by a student who ended his life as a foreign missionary. An apology for an offense having been required of all the class he wrote as follows: "I acknowledge that I attended the class meeting and voted to go and meet the South Hadley girls at Mount Holyoke, but owing to the scarcity of teams I was unable to go, for which I am very sorry. —Independent.

Getting Even With Him. It was in the dining room of a way-side inn in Texas. "Is your cup out?" asked the girl who was waiting on the table. "No, the cup is not out, but the coffee is," he replied with a superior smile.

The poor girl was somewhat confused, but she determined to pay him back in his own coin. Shortly afterwards the stage drove up and the smart gentleman asked: "Does the stage dine here?" "No, sir," replied the girl in a sarcastic tone of voice, "but the passengers do." —Texas Siftings.

Cold Comfort. Unsuccessful Suitor.—Am I so very obnoxious to you? Miss Freeze—No; I can imagine circumstances under which I might clasp my arms about your neck very gladly.

"Thank Heaven! Under what circumstances?" "If I were drowning and you were near." —N. Y. Weekly.

Now He's Inse. There was a young fellow from Me., On whom the girls looked with disdain. To get him a wife He's tried all his life, And still he is looking in vain. —Truth.

FARM AND GARDEN.

FIGHTING THE OUTWORM.

Prof. Riley Tells How to Get Rid of This Destructive Pest. Young corn is often grievously injured by outworms. The following reply, by Prof. C. V. Riley, to a correspondent of the Scientific American who has been more than usually troubled with it, therefore, be read with interest at this time:

Specimens of the particular outworms were sent to the station for identification some preventive measures might be suggested, as much depends on the particular species. In a general way most of the species have similar habits in the larval state; but to deal directly with them when, as in this case, they are distributed over large areas, is a very serious problem. The most successful means under these conditions is by the distribution of poisonous baits. These may consist of freshly cut clover or other succulent vegetation poisoned with paris green and made into balls or gathered into masses, so as to prevent their too rapid drying. One mode of accomplishing this last object is by covering the poisoned plants with boards. These poisoned baits, if placed at intervals along the corn rows, will attract a large proportion of the outworms, which, by feeding upon them, will perish. For smaller areas, or for garden patches, the same method may be followed, or the larvae may be unearthed from about the base of the plants, where they retire for concealment during the day.

Another method is to take a smooth walking cane and make smooth holes several inches deep at intervals, going over the same ground every day and punching in these holes to destroy the worms which seek them during the day as a place of concealment and tumble in. The patent salts, such as kainit, have proved of the greatest value against many subterranean insects, and undoubtedly will be of value against these outworms. They have the additional advantage of being good fertilizers, so that their expense as insecticides is more than offset by their value to the crop and to the land. I think with your correspondent that it is too late to accomplish much the present year, but by a combination of the three methods suggested he will be able another year to prevent much of the trouble. It is well, where fields are badly infested with outworms, to plant thickly, so that two or three young corn plants may be spared from each hill without seriously affecting the crop. It is also wise, on general principles, to keep fields that are to be planted to corn thoroughly clear and clean of weeds and other vegetation during the fall; and in this light fall plowing becomes extremely important, as most of the outworms are hatched the previous year and hibernate as partly grown larvae.

SECURE SPRING HOUSE.

It is a Thing of Beauty and a Protection to the Well. There are numerous reasons why the spring or well from which the family's supply of water is drawn should be covered from the weather—many of which are so patent as to need no mention. An uncovered spring is warm in summer, a receptacle for flying leaves and dust, while in winter it is filled with snow that frequently has to be shoveled out before water can be obtained. Then, again, an attractive little house over a well or spring adds considerably to the appearance of a place, and this is not a valueless feature.



AN ATTRACTIVE AND SECURE SPRING HOUSE. tor by any means. The little house shown in the sketch could easily be built at odd moments and at a trifling expense, as it is low and but six or seven feet square. The sides should be made of matched boarding, with lattice work windows on one side and in front, into which windows may be fitted for winter use. The roof should be shingled and stained, with a contrasting stain upon the walls. The foundation should exclude vermin and small animals.—American Agriculturist.

A Simple Cure for Backing.

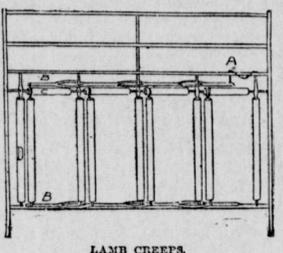
When a horse stops and proposes to turn around don't resist the turn, but give him a quiet horizontal pull in the direction he wants to turn so as to carry him further around than he intended to go, and if possible keep him going around a half a dozen times, says a horse trainer. In most cases this will upset all his calculations, and he will go quietly on without much ado. If six turns will not do give him twenty. In fact, if he will keep on turning to your rein you are sure to conquer, as enough turning will confuse him and leave him at your command. If he will not turn, and will back to the rein, keep him going backward in the direction you want to go. He will soon get tired of that and prefer to go with the right end forward, but before you let him go give him decidedly more backing than he likes.

THE drain upon the sow that is sneaking pigs is immense and to enable her to stand it and nourish the litter she must have plenty of the most nutritious food. WITH good management in most cases two garden crops can be grown in one season.

FOR FEEDING LAMBS.

Creep That Can Be Adjusted to Suit the Size of the Animal.

To feed grain to lambs it is necessary that a special place be prepared for the purpose. A corner of the sheep pen may easily be partitioned off or in the field a sheltered place where the flock is in the habit of gathering can be so arranged as to exclude the older animals. In order to do this lamb creeps of some sort must be provided. It is a difficult matter to make creeps which will answer every purpose. The flock will necessarily contain lambs of different sizes, and, besides, as the animals grow, the size of the openings must be increased. An ingenious contrivance which has been found to answer the purpose well is shown in the illustration. The creep is 3 feet 4 inches high and 4 feet 6 inches wide, the framework being made of light, flat iron strips. The upright and hori-



LAMB CREEPS. zontal rollers are made of hard wood, about two inches in diameter. The stationary upright rollers are 1 foot apart and 2 feet long. The end strips of iron are extended so that the creep can be readily driven into the ground at the opening of any inclosure. B represents the sliding frame, C the horizontal rollers, D the upright rollers and A a peg by the removal of which the sliding frame is shifted. Moving the sliding frame places the upright rollers closer together or farther apart. The illustration is from a Wisconsin bulletin.

TRAIN COLTS TO WALK.

It Is Unquestionably the Best Gait for Ordinary Purposes. Many colts are now learning to work. The rate of travel required of them is important. Confining the travel mainly to a walk is not the rule with all drivers. As soon as the young animal ceases to rear and plunge in the harness, it is often considered "broken" and is allowed to take any gait it may choose. The old horse by which the youngster is hitched is allowed to advance by long, rapid strides, thus forcing the colt out of a walk from the start. The older animal needs to be held back and forced to walk at a rate which the learner can equal. Gradually increase the rate, but only in keeping with the ability of the colt to walk. A colt that proves naturally slow at the walk must give short trips of not more than five miles, and be steadily urged to a faster gait. It is worth to drive a "green" colt properly. The man who takes the reins at such times for pleasure is out of place. The early habits of the colt will cling to it. For this reason it should be made to travel at a brisk walk during the first three months it is worked. The well-trained horse finds it a relief from the walk, of course, to be given a brisk trot during the last one-third or one-fourth of the journey.—Orange Judd Farmer.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

The circular silo is advocated because it has no corners to spoil the ensilage. FAT can be produced cheaper than lean; always fatten before sending to market. SUGAR beets are first-class fattening food, when fed with corn, for hogs in winter. Grow some for that purpose. OVERFEEDING pigs is a bad and fatal business. If it occurs stop feeding entirely, except a thin slop, until the stomach gets into a normal condition. THERE is an antidivulian humane society in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., that has secured the arrest of a man there for dehorning cattle. But the stupid concern never has a word to say about the people who are killed and the animals that are injured by horns. PUMPKINS make good food for cattle in the winter, and they are no trouble at all to grow. Plant a patch of pumpkins, gather them as soon as the first frost touches the leaves, put them in a cool place, and you will find them a grand thing for either cattle or swine.—Farmers' Voice.

Beet Sugar Factories.

There are now seven large beet-sugar factories in operation in the United States, two being in Nebraska, three in California, one in Utah and one in Kansas. The factory at Chino, Cal., is probably the largest in the country and cost \$500,000. In the sugar-beet districts a factory can be profitably run for every circuit of ten miles. The average yield per acre is ten tons, 105 pounds of sugar to the ton, or 1,350 pounds per acre. A factory which uses the beets grown on 5,000 acres of land will produce about 8,500,000 pounds of sugar per year. As the United States uses over 4,000,000,000 pounds, it would take 485 factories to supply the present demand.

Fertilizer for Garden Crops.

All the dead animals and offal that may be procured of the butchers will make a valuable fertilizer if managed in this way: Gather a few loads of good soil, sods, or drained swamp muck, and mix these with lime. Cut the carcass into small pieces and make them into a heap with the soil, etc. Cover the heap with more soil to neutralize the odor, and keep the whole moist by throwing water on it. In two or three months the whole may be shoveled over, and will make a fertilizer very useful for garden crops. If large quantities can be procured, they may be worked up in this way for field crops.

IN THE ELECTRICAL WORLD.

—It is proposed to organize a subway company at Kansas City, Mo., which shall furnish underground conduits for all kinds of electric service. —In recent legal proceedings in London regarding the noise and vibration caused by a neighboring factory a phonograph was used to record these noises and reproduce them in court.

—Near Grenoble, in the department of Isere, France, electric bleaching of paper pulp is said to be extensively resorted to in the paper mills, while at Lancy there is a paper factory worked entirely by electricity. The current, feeding a 200-horse power motor, is transmitted from a dynamo five miles up the river. —Electricity played an odd prank in Margate, England, a few days ago when a telephone wire crossed a fire alarm circuit and brought out the engines. The firemen were greatly mystified on reaching the box from which the alarm was supposed to have come to find the glass door unbroken, and it was some time before the mystery was cleared up.

—Visual telegraphy is the name by which the new system of sending pictures by wire is known in the technical world. "Seeing by wire" is the common name given to it, and this best describes it. By means of this new system people who talk with one another by telephone can not only see a representation of the face of the person talked with, but their picture is shown at the other end as well. —Trolley lines radiating in all directions throughout the suburbs of New York are affecting the receipts of the great railway lines, and there are rumors of a coming reduction in the price of excursion tickets on the latter. It would take a very slight reduction in commutation rates to make the steam railways independent of trolley competition, unless the trolley lines reduce fares, but there are interesting rumors of trolley baggage cars and of an attempt upon the part of the trolley lines to compete for local freights. The trolley express train is still some distance in the future.

—The Moissan (French) furnace is said to give a heat so intense as to not only reduce the most refractory metals, but to actually fuse and volatilize both lime and magnesia. Nearly all metals, including iron, manganese and copper, have also been vaporized, while by fusing iron with an excess of carbon, and then quickly cooling the vessel containing the solution of carbon in molten iron by suddenly plunging it into cold water, or better, in a bath of molten lead, M. Moissan has been successful in producing small, colorless crystals of carbon, identical in their properties with natural diamonds.

—A few weeks ago an electric parcels van was run experimentally through the busiest of London's streets and an electric omnibus made similar trial trips about the same time. So far as the operation of the vehicle was concerned the experiments were a success. The designers claim equal success for the financial end of the experiment. Three companies have been formed to operate vehicles of this character and other vehicles with the same methods of traction, and it is declared by experts in England that the era of electric traction for all purposes on common roads has definitely set in. —Reports from various sections of the country and from abroad seem to indicate that there is considerable electric railway construction work either actually being done or under serious consideration. The Pennsylvania Traction Co. is said to have in view the construction of a four-track trolley road between Harrisburg and Philadelphia, a distance of about 100 miles, and it is proposed to have at least the greater portion of the road in operation in about a year. The route for the proposed electric line between Chester-town and Queenstown had also been surveyed, the line chosen being about 25 miles. In California the Pasadena & Los Angeles Electric railway has been incorporated, with a capital stock of \$500,000. Contracts are now said to be placed for the first section of the Philadelphia-New York road, namely, for the section from Philadelphia to Trenton, and land for the power plant has been acquired at Bristol.

A Friend of Humanity. Friend—What are you at now? Inventor—Greatest thing of the age. Millions in it! I am making a steam man—regular man, all iron and steel, with steam as the motive power. "Can he draw a wagon?" "N-o, I'm afraid not." "Carry burdens, perhaps?" "N-o, he'd upset." "Might row a boat, maybe?" "Too heavy." "Might fix him so he could tend the furnace?" "Couldn't possibly." "Or carry the baby?" "Too risky." "Then what in creation will he be good for? Where are the millions to come in?" "I shall rent him out to break in new shoes." —N. Y. Weekly.

But Little Crime in Ireland. Crime of a serious character has completely disappeared from Ireland. At the opening of the quarter sessions, in several parts of the country, the judges were presented with white gloves, there being no criminal business to do before the juries. Even in Clare, which under Mr. Balfour's regime, attained evil repute, County Court Judge Kelly had nothing to do, and congratulated the magistrates on the peaceable state of the county. Judge Bird at Bandon and Judge Adams at Limerick had a similar experience. The lapse of the coercion act has certainly had a beneficial effect upon the state of the country.—Home Rule Bulletin.

Lucky Mistake. Mrs. Newlywed—Henry, I think you're real mean.

Mr. Newlywed—Well, what have I done?

Mrs. Newlywed—Mother writes that in your letter asking her to come and see us, you said "visitation" instead of "visit"—and now she's not coming.

PROVING HIS THEORIES.

How a Professional Mind-Reader Caught a Thief.

Wanted—Valet: must have good references. Apply A. D. Goodman, King's Road, Chelsea. Such was the advertisement which appeared in several of the London dailies. At ten o'clock the same morning a short, thickset man, with an extremely red nose, showing that he had been a red liver in the servants' hall, knocked at the door of the house on King's road. A neatly attired servant girl with a mullin cap perched on her pretty features appeared on the threshold. "Is Mr. Goodman in?" asked the caller. "He is," responded the girl, with several critical glances at the man who stood before her. "I should like to see him on business," "Step in."

"It wouldn't take no mind reader to tell that, sir." "But wouldn't it take a mind reader to tell, Smiler, what you've got in your pocketbook?" Smiler turned pale. "As an amateur, Smiler, mind I don't pretend to be accurate; I should say that if anyone should look in that pocketbook he would find my ruby scarf-pin and my emerald and diamond ring." Smiler nearly went into a fit. "Of course I have so many rings and pins that unless I was a mind-reader I would never have missed these. And, let me see, Smiler, in your trunk you have three pairs of my trousers. Those would not be easily missed, either. Also about fifty neckties and collars and cuffs innumerable." By this time Smiler was as pale as a ghost. "If I were to read your mind a little further as an amateur I would tell you that on the 20th day of September you went to a pawnshop on the Rue di Rivoli and there disposed of two seal rings and a watch, for which you received five hundred francs. They cheated you, Smiler. You should have got double that amount. From there you went to a bank, like the thrifty, honest, frugal fellow that you are, and opened up an account. On the 23d of September with commendable industry you added to your little hoard by disposing of my gold-mounted stick, the one presented me by Baron Rothschild. You carefully obliterated the names. I commend your caution. Four days afterward you sold, or rather pawned, sundry articles in four different places which I won't take the time to enumerate. In all you have one thousand five hundred francs in the bank and twenty francs in your pocketbook, together with other articles of mine which you were about to get rid of this morning. You have been quite thrifty, and inside of a month it was your intention to draw out your money and emigrate to America, where you are desirous of setting up in trade. This has been your dream, Smiler, the life of a prosperous and honest tradesman. Am I right, Smiler? If I have made any mistakes attribute it to the fact that I am but an amateur."

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—He that labors is tempted by one devil, he that is idle by a thousand.—Italian Proverb. —It is estimated that there are 3,000,000 people in London who never enter a place of worship. —The Chinese viceroy, Chang, has invited Dr. Mackay, a physician of the London Missionary Society, to attend him personally when sick. —Levi P. Clinton, a student of Bates college, is a full-blooded Negro, and a descendant of royalty in Africa, his great-grandfather having been a king. —There are 855,089 members in the churches connected with the Northern Presbyterian assembly, and 128,526 with those connected with the southern. —If God can keep a little flower stainless, white as snow, amid clouds of black dust, can He not keep hearts in like purity in this world of sin.—Rev. J. R. Miller. —The faculty of Wesleyan university, Middletown, Ct., has forbidden the managers of all athletic games to arrange any game in the future that will require Sunday traveling. —As the result of statistics showing a large increase in the number of youthful criminals, the German minister of the interior is discussing a reorganization of the system of compulsory education. —The Chicago branch of the National Council of Jewish Women contemplates establishing a social settlement in each of the three divisions of the city, which will resemble in object and character the Hull House. —Mrs. Caroline E. Haskell, widow of Frederick Haskell, who was for many years a prominent citizen of Chicago, has given \$20,000 for a lectureship endowment in Comparative Religions for the University of Chicago. —God is Love—and what he wants of us is neither metaphysical theology, nor elaborate ritual, nor ascetic practices, but to love him, our Father in Christ Jesus, and to love for his sake our brother man.—Cannon Farrar. —There are people who understand one another at once. When one soul meets another, it is not by pass word, nor by hailing sign, nor by mysterious grip that they recognize. The subtlest freemasonry in the world is this freemasonry of the spirit.—Edward Eggleston. —By the will of the late Miss Julia Bullock, of Providence, the sum of \$50,000 was left in bequest to charitable and educational institutions, among the beneficiaries being the Providence public library, the Rhode Island hospital, and the Providence Home for Aged Men. —A number of ministers and prominent laymen of New York, representing various religious tenets, have formed a Free Employment society to help the workmen of that city. The movement is one of applied Christianity, and deserving men may now procure work without expense either to themselves or their employers.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—The true hero seldom realizes that he is one.—Rams Horn. —Life is full of opportunities and responsibilities, and they generally go together.—John Staples White. —We do not learn to know men if they come to us; we must go to them to find out what they are.—Goethe. —Our life is but the childhood of our eternity, the school days preparatory for the immortal years beyond.—Canon Farrar. —The consummation of madness is to do what, at the time of doing it, we intend to be afterward sorry for; the deliberate and intentional making of work for repentance.—W. Nevins. —Good words do more than hard speeches, as the sunbeams, without any noise, will make the traveler cast off his cloak; which all the blustering winds could not do, but only make him bind it closer to him.—Archbishop Leighton. —Visitor:—Perhaps you have a notion that if you only build high enough you may reach heaven. Chicago Citizen (proudly)—No, sir. I'd have you understand that no matter how high the building may run, it is still in Chicago! —Indianapolis Journal. —Miss Stagger—Your proposal is so unexpected that I hardly know what to say. You must give me time to think it over. Mr. Spooner—Certainly, Miss Stagger, that's the way I've—er—always been accustomed to do in cases of this kind.—Harlem Life. —Father—Now, Jimmie, I'm going to give you a hard thrashing. Dye wanter know what for? Son—"Nossir, I don't, cos if you tells me what fur, then I'm goin' to say I hain't dun it, 'en you'll lick me twict as hard fur lyin' about it."—Golden Days. —"De clo's doan mek de man," said Uncle Eben, "but jes' de same, 'tain' safe ter 'spise personal 'pearances. It am possible to serve terrapin in er tin bucket, but folks ain't loolin' fur it—an' jodges ob terrapin am skase."—Washington Star. —"What have you named your new boy?" "William. I wanted to get a name that would be sure to fit." "I don't quite catch." "Why, don't you see? If he grows up to be a real nice, good kind of a young man he will be called Willie, and if he should happen to turn out pretty tough he can be called Bill." —A firm that has recently introduced a typewriter into their correspondence department, received a letter from an indignant customer the other day, saying: "I want you to understand that you needn't print letters sent to me. I can read writing—even yours,—and I don't want to be insulted by reflections on my education." —Patrick McQuinn was brought up before the magistrate in the morning, and when asked his occupation, said he was a sailor. "A sailor?" questioned the magistrate. "I don't believe you were ever at sea in your life." "Arral now," replied the disgruntled Irishman, "does your honor think I came over from Oireland in a wagon?"—Denocrat's Magazine.

INFLUENCES THAT MOLD.

A Parents' Problem and a Subjective Hint or Two. It is often a problem with parents whether it is better to save for the children or to spend for them; whether the wiser way is to live very frugally and plainly, keeping a watchful eye on every expenditure in order that a fortune may accrue by the time the little ones are grown, that land may be added to land and house to house, so that the father, when it comes to making his last will and testament, may have something to leave and distribute among his heirs, or, on the other hand, whether a judicious investment of means all the way on is not really the better thing for the children. In the one case lessons of self-denial and thrift are certainly instilled—the boys and girls learn the value of money; sometimes they learn to look upon money as the only good rather as the means to an end. In the other case they are surrounded by beautiful things during the period when impressions are most readily taken, and when character is molded, and the style of the future man and woman formed for life. A beautiful environment helps to mold character. Children who grow up in a home in which they are used to elegance and refinement absorb these qualities from the atmosphere. If the mother has sufficient help in doing her work to enable her to give much of herself to the children, the children are the gainers. Contact with pictures and books is in itself elevating. It is a good thing to live in a house where books abound, even if one does little more than become familiar with their bindings, and the chances are that in a house where books multiply there will be a good deal of household reading. Every fine engraving helps to form the child's love of art. Music and musical instruments assist in producing that gentleness and sweetness which go far to oil the machinery of living. Upon the whole they are wise who discount the future and sow largely on the present. Whatever may be taken from children amid the chances and changes the years may bring, the pleasures which are freely given them while they are growing up become part and parcel of life and thought, and never can be taken away.—Harper's Bazar.

—New Arrival (to subdued-looking man in hotel office)—You are the clerk of this hotel, I suppose, sir? Subdued-Looking Man—"Oh, yes, that's me, sir! I am only the proprietor!" —Browning, King & Co.'s Monthly.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table with market data for Kansas City, St. Louis, and New York, including prices for Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Flour, and other commodities.

Royal Baking Powder. Absolutely Pure. Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

HER LAST LETTER—"Thus we part, wretch, and this is the last letter from your unhappy Anna. P. S.—More to-morrow."—Fleegende Blätter. FOND MAMMA (to clerk in china store)—"I see you have mugs marked Tom and Jerry; have you any with Willie and Charlie on them?"—Life. "HAVE YOU BEEN PLAYING THE RACES?" "No," replied the dejected-looking man. "The races have been playing me."—Washington Star.

By Violence Little is accomplished in this civilized era, but with the gentle laxative, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the bowels are relieved without abruptness or subsequent weakening. Dyspepsia, malaria, rheumatism, weakness and kidney trouble yield to this reliable curative, foremost also among invigorants and recommended by physicians. Give this medicine a fair trial and be convinced. 538 Pages for \$5 Stamp. A copy of "Health and Pleasure on America's Greatest Railroad," containing 538 pages, with over 300 illustrations and a description of more than 1,000 towns; finest book of its kind ever issued; will be sent to any address free, postpaid, on receipt of five two-cent stamps, by GEORGE H. DANIELS, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

MEDICAL men say that there is alcoholic gas in the skull of a man who dies of delirium tremens. The nose is probably the gas-burner, then.—Chicago Times. Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price 75c. "THAT WAS A BAD SCRAPE," as a man in the audience said to a friend when the violinist stopped playing.—Philadelphia Call.

A SALLOW skin acquires a healthy clearness by the use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents. WOMEN'S clubs seem to be growing. The broomstick used to be large enough.—Philadelphia Record. CLARA—"Now, what would you do if you were in my shoes?" Estella—"Polish them or keep them out of sight."—Intr Ocean.

THE MAN who is not conscious of his own faults has no charity for another.—Rams Horn. SOMETIMES even the man who goes wrong pays as he goes.—Galveston News. TRUTH is mighty; but it will not prevail in a horse trade.—Pack.

When you're Rubbing over your washboard, in that painful, old-fashioned way, these are some of your positions. Just try these motions, up and down, without the tub. That will prove how hard they are. Then try Pearline's way of washing. That will prove how needless and absurd they are. Without the washboard and the rubbing on it, and without bending over the wash-tub or bobbing up and down over it—you save the wear to your clothes and the work for your back. That's Pearline's way. Directions on every package.

"More the Merrier" Wash day a pleasure BUT NOT UNLESS YOU USE CLAIRETTE SOAP IT IS THE PUREST, BEST & MOST ECONOMICAL Sold everywhere Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, St. LOUIS.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED SAPOLIO GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN. \$1000 in money also other valuable premiums to good cooks. PUREST, BEST & MOST ECONOMICAL. SOLD EVERYWHERE THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, St. LOUIS.

