

# Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

VOL. XX.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1894.

NO. 40.

## THE WORLD AT LARGE.

### Summary of the Daily News.

#### WASHINGTON NOTES.

SENATOR GORMAN returned to Washington and was in the senate on the 18th, for the first time in two weeks. He had not entirely recovered his health.

REPRESENTATIVE BRECKINRIDGE, of Kentucky, will leave Washington for another campaigning trip in Kentucky, speaking at Monterey on the 23d. Mr. Breckinridge has so far received a poll of the democratic voters in Henry county, showing a safe majority for him. This adds to the confidence he has heretofore expressed as to his nomination.

INFORMER SILL resumed his testimony to the congressional investigating committee of the armor plate frauds at the Carnegie works on the 19th. For three days he has been engaged with Chairman Cummings, of the committee, in identifying specific falsifications of reports made by Superintendent Cline. This identification is now complete, and in the aggregate presents a startling array of detailed irregularities.

CONSUL GIBSON, of Guaymas, has reported to Secretary Gresham the story that two Americans had been killed and eaten by cannibals on Tiburón island, Lower California.

THE Eckington hotel at Washington was burned on the 20th. Among the guests were several congressmen with their families. Loss on building, \$50,000; insured. Loss on furniture, \$13,000; insurance, \$3,000.

THE representatives of live stock boards who have been holding a three days' meeting at Washington, finished their work on the 21st and adjourned to meet in Chicago next year. The greater portion of the last session was consumed in a discussion of the subject of the uniformity of state rules and regulations for the suppression of cattle diseases.

THE house committee on elections adopted a report declaring Col. H. L. Moore, of Lawrence, Kan., elected to the seat now held by E. H. Funston.

JERRY SIMPSON was tendered an ovation when he put in an appearance in the house on the 23d after his long illness. The house cheered and the galleries joined in the demonstration.

THE total shipment of gold for the week ended June 22 was \$7,750,000, the largest week's shipment since January 1.

#### THE EAST.

EX-MINISTER WILLIAM WALTER PHELPS died on the 17th, at Tea Neck, N. J., from typhoid fever, followed by meningitis.

In Philadelphia, Mrs. Emily Banes received fatal burns by the explosion of an oil stove, by which she was preparing breakfast. In attempting to save her, Charles and William Kemp and Samuel Banes were badly burned.

At Pleasanton, Pa., the boiler of Bilger Bros.' saw mill exploded, killing Nelson Bilger, one of the proprietors, and fatally scalding Herbert Bilger. Eight workmen got away just in time to avoid sharing the fate of the Bilgers.

WILLIAM KEARNEY, for thirty years chief engineer of the Jersey City waterworks, drowned himself in the Passaic river at Belleville, N. J. He was removed from his position a short time ago for political reasons.

ERASTUS WIMAN, the one-time millionaire promoter and Canadian commercial union advocate, was sentenced to Sing Sing by Judge Ingraham in the court of oyer and terminer, at New York for five years and six months for forgery in the second degree.

THE attitude of the Huns and Ikes, at Walston, Pa., was reported on the 20th as hourly growing more alarming. They were in town buying more fire-arms, cartridges and other ammunition, and had purchased all the marbles they could find, with which to load their cannons. They were keeping a sharp look-out for the guards and new men. Grave fears were entertained that when the guards arrived there would be one of the bloodiest battles ever fought in the coal regions.

A CLOBBERING occurred in the Turtle creek valley, Pa., destroying growing crops and hurling houses from their foundations. The loss of three lives is reported.

In a match race for \$2,000 a side between Saladin and Mascot the former paced the first heat in 2:08½, the fastest mile ever made in a race at Belmont park, Philadelphia.

THE Italians and Huns were running things at the mines around Walston and Punxsutawney, Pa., to suit themselves on the 21st. The citizens feared that there would be an attack on the English-speaking miners and their families. There was great excitement and troops were expected.

CLEARING HOUSE returns for the week ended June 22 showed an average decrease as compared with the corresponding week of last year of 18.0; in New York the decrease was 24.5; outside, 9.1.

In Monticello, N. Y., Lizzie Halliday, who was convicted of the murder of Mrs. McQuillan, has been sentenced to die by electricity during the week beginning August 6.

BREADSTREET'S review of trade says there are indications of a moderate improvement in various lines. At points tributary to Kansas City grain harvest was under full headway and the condition of wheat was excellent. The demand for money to move the crop is marked and the supply abundant.

#### THE WEST.

Two thousand Gogebic miners, comprising all the forces at the Norrie, Aurora, Pabst, Newport and East Norrie, Mich., mines, have gone out on a strike.

MOLACH, 2:17, by Strange, died at Rush Park, Ia., on the 21st. He was expected to go in 2:10 this season, and was valued at \$20,000. He was the property of Chicago parties.

A FEW industrialists, members of Smith's army, straggled into Grand Junction, Col., on the 21st. They reported about 150 of their comrades at the point of starvation and thirst scattered along the desert between there and Salt Lake. The Rio Grande Western would not carry them, and the trainmen had strict orders to keep them off. If something was not done many deaths were to be expected.

THE Cherokee payment was in progress at Vinita, I. T., on the 21st. Fully 15,000 people were in the town. Every Cherokee was to receive \$265. Gambling devices of every description abounded, together with three circuses and hundreds of collectors. Two million dollars were to be paid out there.

THE worst storm in years visited Aledo, Ill., on the 22d and much damage was done. Rev. Ferguson, residing at Sunbeam, 9 miles south, and Frank Harvey, residing near Pomeroy, 9 miles northwest, were killed by lightning. A number of horses and other stock were killed.

THE Chickasaw legislature, which assembled at Tishomingo, I. T., on the 22d without transacting any business, the opposition element claiming the call to be illegal.

THE Indiana miners in state convention have declared the strike off.

An insane patient, presumably escaped from the insane asylum, caused a panic in the Dunning suburban tract, on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road. Before being subdued he nearly choked the life out of Brakeman J. Nellis, and roughly handled Conductor Joseph Fredall and another man named Schipper. The passengers were frantic with excitement until the lunatic was overpowered by a policeman and removed.

FOUR lodges of Arapahoe Indians were arrested on New Fork river, Fremont county, Wyo., on the 22d, charged with killing cattle and game. There was great excitement over the matter among the Indians on the Shoshone reservation, and only wise action on the part of Indian Agent Ray will avert serious trouble.

THE Young People's Christian union of the United Brethren church was in session at Elkhart, Ind., on the 23d, with 800 delegates present. The secretary's report showed that the number of the societies now is 1,063; number of members, 40,487; number of associate members, 6,049; total members, 46,536. The greatest increase has been in Indiana, and the greatest proportionate gain is in the west.

SHORTLY after midnight on the 23d a fire was discovered in one of Armour & Co.'s large storehouses at Chicago. The building was destroyed. Loss, \$15,000. The loss on goods anywhere from \$80,000 to \$150,000.

#### THE SOUTH.

In Lafayette, Tenn., Henry Batton and William Choate were struck by lightning and instantly killed and Jeston Warner and William Dixon badly shocked, and Warner is not expected to live.

FIRE broke out in the Mary Lee mine, 10 miles from Birmingham, Ala., cutting off fifty men who were working in the rear part of the mine. The imprisoned men made a dash for the opening, rushing through smoke and flame. Four of the number were taken out dead. The others escaped, several of whom were badly burned.

A BIRMINGHAM, Ala., special of the 21st said the fire in the Mary Lee mine was still burning in spite of all efforts to extinguish it. Of the fifty men who were overcome by the heat and dragged out four were dead and two expected to die.

EXTENSIVE floods have prevailed the last four days in southeastern New Mexico and western Texas. The flume of the Pecos Valley Irrigation & Improvement Co.'s canal and the Texas Pacific railroad bridge were carried away by the flood in Block river.

JACOB JONES was fatally hurt and his son Robert instantly killed near Walbridge, Ky., by the explosion of a saw mill boiler. The building was completely wrecked.

NEWS has been received of a double tragedy in Crawford county, Ga. Wart Dent and O. P. Wright had a difficulty in Dent's store. Wright cut Dent across the abdomen. Friends interfered, and Wright went across the street and was followed by Dent, who with entrails protruding, plunged a pitchfork into Wright's breast and dragged the fork to pieces over his head. Both men will die.

At Warrior, Ala., a house occupied by negro miners was dynamited and six men were injured.

COL SCOTT NEWMAN's promising colt, Greenboy, died at Lexington, Ky., on the 21st. Greenboy was a yearling by Greenlander, out of Mary Ann, and was one of the most promising colts in the state. Mr. Newman valued him at \$10,000.

WHILE fighting fire in mine No. 2 at Blocton, Ala., four men handling a hose threw water on some coal which was burning fiercely. Steam puffed out and scalded the men. Isaac Sims is dead and another will die. The others will recover.

#### GENERAL.

THE sealer schooner Unga is lost and all hands are drowned, is the announcement made by a private letter from Japan. Like the Matthew Turner and the Mascot the vessel capsized in a typhoon and all hands were lost. The Sophie Sutherland sighted the overturned vessel off the Japan coast.

PRESIDENT DEBS, of the American Railway union, said recently that steps will soon be taken to form a triple alliance between the Knights of Labor, A. R. U. and the Farmers' Alliance. The triple alliance thus formed will control about 1,500,000 men. A convention under the auspices of the Illinois State Federation of Labor will be held at Springfield, Ill., July 2, 3 and 4, and then the proposed union will probably be effected.

ADVICES from Curitiba, state of Sao Paulo, confirm the statement that the Brazilian government forces shot the insurgent prisoners who were captured near Lorena in that state.

FIRE broke out at the Agnes cabinet factory in London, Eng. The flames, assisted by a fierce wind, spread furiously, and within an hour eight or ten other factories were burning. Altogether twenty buildings were gutted, and many others were damaged by fire and water. The estimated damage is \$200,000.

J. M. TOWNSEND, president of the Anti-Lynching league, has written a letter to Miss Frances Willard asking her to retract or defend statements she is alleged to have made regarding the negro while in England, that she thought lynching sometimes justifiable.

A CALL has been issued for the convention of the Colored Voters' league of Pennsylvania, New York and West Virginia to be held at New Castle, Pa., on August 8.

DISPATCHES received by the Spanish government on the 21st from Mindano, one of the largest of the Philippine islands, report that a battle was fought between Spanish troops and the Muslim inhabitants of the islands, and that the Spanish were victorious. One hundred Mussulmans were killed. The Spanish loss was only a few wounded. The fighting still continued.

THE German legation was wrecked recently by an earthquake in Tokio, Japan. The occupants escaped.

ARCHBISHOP TACHE, of St. Boniface, the veteran northwest missionary, died at Winnipeg, Man., on the 22d. He was chiefly prominent in Canadian northwest circles for active interest taken in the Red river rebellion troubles in 1870-71, and later in 1885. He concluded the negotiations for the settlement of the Riel rebellion.

THE Pope's encyclical letter was issued on the 23d. It was much remarked that the letter was addressed to "all princes and people," instead of, as usual, to the archbishops and bishops.

THE failures for the week ended June 22 were 214 in the United States, against 273 last year, and 25 in Canada, against 14 last year.

#### THE LATEST.

THE Hyatt school slate factory at Bangor, Pa., was destroyed by fire. The loss will reach \$80,000; insurance \$50,000. Three hundred workmen have been thrown out of employment.

It was thought that thirty-six persons were drowned by the wreck of the tug Nichols in New York bay on the 24th.

In Clinton, Ia., Police Capt. Cole stepped into a saloon to stop a fight, and the entire company in the saloon jumped on him. In the melee he shot William Rener, who died from the effects. Capt. Cole was so badly injured he had to be carried away.

In White Hall, Mich., Harvey Deason's house took fire, burning his 18-month-old girl and badly burning his aged mother. It was suspected that the building was fired by parties in the neighborhood, and an investigation will be made.

The senate and house on the 25th passed resolutions of sorrow for the death of President Carnot, of France, and then adjourned.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND sent a short message to congress on the 25th conveying the intelligence of the untimely taking off of the president of the French republic. Official action was also taken by Secretary of State Gresham asking Ambassador Eustis, at Paris, to present the condolences of the American president and people to the French minister of foreign affairs on the mournful event.

WILLIAM S. SIMSBOTT, late treasurer and secretary of the Switchmen's Mutual Aid society, has been discharged from the inebriate society at Chicago and has left that city. It was said that he was short \$25,000 in his accounts.

THE streets of Lyons, France, were thronged with excited people on the 25th, wearing mourning badges. A strong detachment of police was on guard about the Italian quarters. The military were held in reserve. The remains of the dead president have been removed to Paris. Many arrests have been made in the Guillotterie quarter, thousands of men having sacked every Italian store. They came across and threats of death to Italians are freely bandied about.

A DISPATCH from Pont-y-Frid, Wales, said that 172 bodies had been recovered from the Albion colliery near Clifd, the scene of the recent fire-damp explosion.

In Chicago Mrs. Carrie Reed, book-keeper of the George Thamer Lumber Co., was shot five times and killed by a man supposed to be her husband. The murderer at once committed suicide.

## KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Topeka is trying to "freeze out" its ice combine.

Gov. Waite, of Colorado, is announced to be at Topeka on July 10, and the people's party will give him a big reception.

The equal suffragists of Topeka have decided to send a committee of women to the democratic state convention to make a plea for their cause.

John Shannahan, a farmer, was found dead on the railroad track near Salina early the other morning with his head crushed. He had probably been killed by a train.

The Republican state central committee elected Cy. Leland, of Doniphan county, chairman; G. L. Bristow, of Saline county, secretary, and Frank Flenniken, of Lyon, chief clerk.

The suit commenced in the district court at Emporia by Mrs. Senator Plumb against Maj. Calvin Hood, Senator Plumb's former partner, claiming \$30,000, has been amicably settled.

In the Moore-Funston contest from the Second congressional district, the house committee on elections reported in favor of Col. Moore by a vote of 5 to 3. Mr. Paynter, of Kentucky, democrat, voted against the majority report.

Judge Nelson Cobb, who was appointed chief justice of the Kansas supreme court by Gov. Robinson in 1862, died at Kansas City the other day in the 84th year of his age. Judge Cobb resided in Lawrence when appointed, but removed to Kansas City soon after the war.

The republican state central committee has appointed a sub-committee to have direct charge of the work, consisting of J. M. Simpson, of McPherson; J. J. Cox, of Lawrence; W. E. Steene, of Topeka; Charles F. Johnson, of Oskaloosa, and L. S. Crum, of Oswego.

During a late storm at Ellsworth the streets were flooded to the depth of several feet, filling cellars and undermining buildings. B. W. Long's two-story brick grocery collapsed; total loss, \$15,000. R. Ruehl's two-story brick meat market also fell; total loss, about \$6,000.

The heaviest rain on record fell all over southern Kansas on the 21st, particularly the counties constituting the corn belt. The rainfall in Wichita, according to government test, was 4.07 inches in fifteen hours, while the heaviest rain heretofore has been 3.19 inches in twenty-four hours.

Peter Luhn, 65 years of age and a bachelor, committed suicide by taking morphine in a room above his dry goods store at Newton, the other afternoon. He was a pioneer merchant building the first store room in the city and opening the first stock of goods in 1871. He had been drinking heavily for years.

The fourth annual meeting of the Kansas Young People's Christian union of the Universalist church closed at Junction City on the 17th. H. Morton White, of Topeka, was elected president; Miss Ella Rhodes, of Hutchinson, vice president; Dean Ellenwood, of Wakefield, secretary; Miss Elsie Well, of Seneca, treasurer.

The state board of railroad commissioners recently rendered a decision in the matter of the application of the citizens of Salina for a reduction of the freight rate on coal to that point. The board finds that the present rate is excessive and orders a reduction from \$2 to \$1.50 from Leavenworth, Pittsburg, Frontenac and other shipping points to Salina.

The board of railway assessors has completed its work. There is an increase of \$300,000 over the total assessment of last year. The new Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf Road in Cherokee and Crawford counties and the new bridge at Leavenworth are responsible for an increase of \$60,000. The remainder of the increase was upon various branches and lines of the systems traversing Kansas.

The chairman of the prohibition central committee announces that his party proposes to make a warm campaign in Kansas. Mrs. Helen M. Gougar will make ten speeches in the state, but her dates have not yet been arranged. She will, however, make speeches at Topeka, Wichita, Hutchinson, Ottawa, Atchison and Leavenworth. Ex-Gov. St. John and other orators will also make speeches.

The crop bulletin issued by the weather bureau at Topeka for the week ended June 18 showed that good rains had fallen in the eastern division, the eastern half of the middle and western half of the western divisions. In general the week had been fine growing weather, and as a result crops have greatly improved, corn standing easily at the head, with flax, apples, potatoes, pastures and millet following. Oats and barley show a decided improvement. Cherries are abundant.

In the United States court at Leavenworth Judge Thomas sentenced Sanders' commonwealms, who were convicted of stealing a train and obstructing the mails, as follows: Thirteen were fined \$25 each and committed to the Douglas county jail at Lawrence. Six of the officers were fined \$50 each and committed to the Sedgwick county jail at Wichita. Forty were fined \$20 each and committed to the Leavenworth county jail. Thirty-two were fined \$30 each and committed to the Wyandotte county jail. Thirty were fined \$20 each and committed to the Shawnee county jail.

## CARNOT ASSASSINATED.

The French President the Victim of a Crank.

Stabbed by a Young Italian Anarchist While Being Cheered by the People of Lyons—Prompt Arrest of the Murderer.

LYONS, June 25.—Marie Francois Sadi Carnot was assassinated last night by an Italian anarchist named Cesare Giovanni Santo, who, under the pretext of presenting a petition, sprang upon the steps of the president's landau, while he was being driven to the theater, and stabbed him near the heart, inflicting a wound from which he died at 12:45 o'clock this Monday morning.

The president was visiting Lyons in connection with the international exhibition. His carriage was being driven slowly along in front of the Palais de Commerce, and then turned into the Rue de la Republique, still following the facade of the palace.

When halfway down the street, which was lined with enthusiastic crowds of people who were loudly cheering, a man rushed out of the crowd and sprang upon the step of the president's landau. Just at this moment M. Carnot was waving his right hand and saluting with his hat in his left hand in response to the ovation that was given him by the crowd. The people close to the carriage saw the man standing on the step had a knife in hand. By the glare of the electric lights they saw the bright blade gleam in the air, as the assassin's arm descended, and then President Carnot was seen to fall back in his seat, deathly pale. One of his hands was pressed to his heart, where the steel had entered his body.

M. Rivaud, prefect of Lyons, who was seated by President Carnot, immediately struck the assassin a blow full in the face and knocked him from the step, thus preventing the man from again stabbing the president, which it was his evident intention to do. Instantly cries of "The president is assassinated!" "Death to the assassin!" were heard on every side, and the crowd in the vicinity of the carriage swelled to enormous proportions, every member of it seemingly intent upon killing the assassin. He was grasped by a dozen hands and his life would then and there paid the forfeit of his crime had it not been for several sergeants de ville, who seized him and attempted to draw him away from his captors.

This was found to be impossible, as the infuriated populace was determined to lynch the man. All efforts of the sergeants availed nothing beyond saving the man from instant death. Blows were aimed at his face and head over the shoulders of the police, who had by this time received reinforcements, and many of the blows landed fairly. At last the police succeeded in driving the howling mob back a foot or so from their prisoner, but to get the captive through the crowd was a physical impossibility.

In the meantime the news of the attempted murder spread with lightning-like rapidity, and mounted guards were sent to the aid of the police, who were struggling to preserve the life of the assassin. With drawn sabres in their hands the guards rode down into the crowd heedless of whom their horses trampled upon. The crowd gave way before the horses, and at last the center of the mob was reached. Then a cordon was formed around the almost exhausted policeman and their captive, and the march to the police station began.

Physicians were hastily summoned to attend the president, who had immediately been conveyed to the prefecture. A careful examination was made of the wound and the doctors declared the condition of M. Carnot hopeless.

Shortly after midnight the archbishop of Lyons was summoned to the bedside of the dying president to administer to him the last rites of the church. He was in the room but a short time when he retired to an adjoining room. Here he remained until 12:30 o'clock, when he was again summoned to the president's room, where he administered to him the sacrament. M. Carnot remained conscious to the last.

Santo, who speaks French badly, when questioned by Prefect Lepin at the police station in Rue Molliere, said he had lived at Certe, department of Perault, for the past six months and had only come to Lyons yesterday. He gave his age at 22. His replies were given coolly, but without any sign of bravado. He refused, however, to answer any of the many questions put to him regarding his motive for stabbing the president, declaring that on this subject he would speak only before a tribunal. When he was searched by the police, a book was found in one of his pockets, in which it was written that he had been born in a village in the province of Milan, Italy.

The excitement continues at fever heat and it would take very little to precipitate bloody anti-Italian riots. All over the city threats are made to take summary vengeance upon the countrymen of Santo, and the authorities, fearing that attempts would be made to put these threats into effect, ordered bodies of cuirassiers to patrol the city to prevent any outbreak.

## COLORADO OUTRAGE.

Adj.-Gen. Tarsney, of the State Militia, Kidnaped and Tarrred and Feathered by Masked Men.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Col., June 25.—Adj.-Gen. Tarsney, of this state, said to be a brother of Congressman Tarsney, of Missouri, and ex-Congressman Tarsney, of Michigan, was kidnaped from the Alamo hotel a few minutes after midnight Saturday morning by masked men, supposed to be ex-deputy sheriffs, taken to the suburbs in a hack and there tarred and feathered. The outrage was the direct result of the recent Cripple Creek miners' war.

Gen. Tarsney had been in the city several days attending the examination of the arrested Bull hill miners, for whom he and Col. B. F. Montgomery, of Cripple Creek, appeared as attorneys.

At five minutes past 12 o'clock a call came over the telephone of the Alamo hotel for Tarsney. The clerk sent the night porter, the only man in the hotel office, to call him. He appeared in a very few minutes and stepped to the phone. He had hardly spoken a word into the receiver when two men, with masks on their faces, entered and one advanced on Tarsney while the other remained near the door.

"We want you," said the first masked man, as the general turned on hearing footsteps.

"What do you want?" quietly asked Tarsney.

"We want you to come with us," was the reply.

"But I don't want to go anywhere," returned Tarsney, at the same time making an effort to retreat.

At this the masked man lunged forward, pistol in hand and struck Gen. Tarsney a vicious blow with the weapon while the masked man near the door advanced to his companion's assistance. Tarsney staggered toward the office counter, but was ruthlessly seized by the two masked men and hurried toward the street.

In front of the hotel two hacks were standing and four other masked men seen there. The general was hustled into one of the vehicles, the masked men scrambled in, and the drivers were ordered to be off, and the street the party moved at a gallop.

The drivers of the two hacks first brought the news to town. It was that the masked men had taken their victim to a point near Austin bluffs, between 2 and 3 miles out of town, and covered him over with tar and feathers.

Sherman Crumley, one of the drivers, told the following story: "My brother and I own the hacks. Shortly before midnight, two men came to our stand and said they wanted to engage two hacks for a drive. They did not wear masks then. They told me to drive in front of the Alamo. I saw the struggle inside the hotel office and knowing that something unusual was up I started to drive away, but was stopped by men with masks on their faces and pistols in their hands. After they all got in the hack, I was told where to drive to for the first time. They compelled me to whip the horses. On arriving at a point near Austin Bluffs they all got out. They made an awful lot of noise and kept on swearing and making threats. Several times on the way out I heard them threaten Tarsney's life. I think they had Tarsney's clothes off by the time they ordered the hack stopped, at least I did not see many clothes on him when I first saw him on the ground. They had a bucket and a brush, and the deed was soon done."

A few minutes later Tarsney was left lying on the ground and the masked men re-entered the carriages and were driven to the Rock Island tracks. There they dismissed their drivers, not paying them but simply saying, "Good night, Johnny."

Gen. Tarsney was found about 25 miles from the scene of the outrage and taken to Denver. Gov. Waite has offered a reward of \$1,000 for the capture of the perpetrators of the deed.

## MR. PERKINS' FUNERAL.

Remains of the Ex-Senator Laid to Rest in Rock Creek Cemetery.

WASHINGTON, June 24.—The remains of Hon. Bishop W. Perkins were interred Saturday at Rock Creek cemetery. The house adjourned early in the afternoon in order that the members might attend the funeral.

The simple services held at the family residence, 1815 Sixteenth street, Northwest, began at 4 o'clock.

The active pall-bearers were J. E. Richmond, R. M. Hart, E. C. Mannin, E. C. Stenvon, W. W. Martin and W. C. Burchfield, all of whom formerly resided in the Third Kansas congressional district, and had secured their places in the departments here through Mr. Perkins' influence.

Dr. Tennis S. Hamlin, pastor of the Church of the Covenant, which Mr. Perkins and family had long attended, conducted the funeral services. The services at both house and cemetery were brief but impressive.

## Five People Drowned.

BROOKLYN, June 25.—A cat-bow was capsized by a sudden squall yesterday morning off the Atlantic Yacht clubhouse at the foot of Fifty-sixth street, Brooklyn. A pleasure party consisting of six people, two men, two women and a boy and a 2-year-old girl, were thrown into the water. The accident was witnessed from the shore and the Atlantic club's steam yacht at once put out to the rescue. The men and the woman and the boy sank, however, before assistance could be rendered them. The little girl was saved.

# THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS.

## THE MAJOR'S ROMANCE.



MEMBERS of the Veterans' club assembled for the regular meeting last week at the rooms of Maj. H., whose quarters are as neat and comfortable as good taste and money can make them. The major is well off in a financial way; has never married and will remain a bachelor to the end of his days. This evening the veteran complained of indisposition, and requested that the meeting should be deferred until another time. There was some disappointment expressed, but, as the host insisted, the company soon withdrew.

Not to be deprived of the pleasure of a talk, however, one of the members suggested that the club go to his house, in the same block in which the major lived, promising to relate a chapter in the history of the veteran which would account for the celibacy of the old warrior. This was agreed to, and this was the story told:

"Years ago the major loved a young girl who was fated never to become his wife. They were schoolchildren together in a town in the northern part of Michigan, and as the years passed on the intimacy thus formed ripened into love, and, with the consent of their parents, they became engaged, but the stipulation was made that the marriage was not to take place until he had reached the age of twenty-five. She was three years his junior. Their parents were farmers and at that period considered well-to-do. Their broad acres adjoined, and it was the desire of both families that the property should never pass into the possession of strangers, and this marriage promised to fulfill their wishes.

"The days passed swiftly and pleasantly to the young people, he helping on his father's farm and she assisting her mother in the house, until their

country and give you up to her. Do not doubt me. I will faithfully await your return. Go, and help defend the union."

"A week from that day he was on the way to the front. He went as a private but gained his shoulder strap afterward. Then came the battle of Bull Run with disaster to the federal side. The young soldier was baptized in the fire of battle there and fought gallantly. His term of enlistment expired and he returned home, but not to remain. Again he urged the girl to love to marry him. She was inexorable in her resolution and no entreaties could move her. "Go back to the front," she said, "and do not return until the rebellion has been crushed." This finally settled the matter. He immediately commenced recruiting and in ten days his company had been mustered in and was on the way to Washington. He was first lieutenant. Then followed in succession many stirring events in which the young soldier participated with the army of the Potomac. He served first in the infantry, being afterward transferred to the cavalry, where he earned his promotion as major. In all the hard-fought battles in which he was engaged he had escaped without a wound; but Cedar Creek was his Waterloo and there he lost a leg.

"Then followed long days, weeks and months of pain and suffering for the major in hospitals, first at Winchester and then at Washington, whither he was removed when able to travel after the amputation of the limb. The weary hours of the sick man were made partially endurable, however, by cheerful letters from parents and sweetheart at home. This was about his only solace, and the arrival of tender missives from his promised wife served as balm to his wounds. The time went on and the invalid was growing better daily, when the letters from home began to decrease in number and finally ceased. A week passed and no letter came to the sufferer in the hospital. What did it mean? The invalid began to worry. He could not rest. His constant cry was for news from home. The surgeons warned him that serious results would follow if he continued to fret. His wound was scarcely healed yet, and any undue excitement might bring on fever. But nothing nurse or surgeon could say would pacify him, and the doctor's prediction came about. Brain fever seized the wounded man and for a time life hung by a slender thread. In his delirium he would recall the thrilling scenes he had witnessed on the battlefield—the hand-to-hand conflict with the foe, the fierce charge on the

"The first word uttered by the major on regaining his right mind after the fever had left him was for news from home. "Letters?" he said to the nurse. Yes, there were two or three, but he could not have them until he was a little stronger; that was the order of the surgeon. In his weak condition any undue excitement might prove a drawback. The sick man pleaded, stormed, threatened, and finally relapsed into morose silence, his cheeks burning red and chest heaving with suppressed emotion. The nurse became alarmed, and to quiet him promised that if he would curb his anxiety and obey her orders, on the morrow he could read the letters. In the meantime she assured him that she had heard from his people and that all went well at home. With this he must be content.

"The morrow came, and with it strength to the sick man. True to her promise, the nurse gave him his letters. There were four, and he eagerly devoured their contents. One was from his parents and the other from his betrothed. The latter was filled with sentiments of love and devotion; but there seemed to him to be something lacking—something withheld from him; something she did not want him to know; something he could not read between the lines. She was fairly well, she said; was troubled with a little cough, but that was nothing; he need not be alarmed. She was anxiously looking forward to his homecoming.

"When the news of the battle of Cedar Creek flashed over the wires and reached the town where the major's parents lived there was great excitement among the people, for many there had brothers, lovers, fathers and husbands among the Michigan men who fought that day, and places where information could be had were crowded for news of the absent ones. But two days elapsed before a list of killed and wounded was received, and among the latter was the name of the major. He was very popular in the village, and the intelligence that he had lost a leg caused many expressions of sincere regret, mingled with sympathy for the poor girl who was his promised wife. How did the news affect her? It came as a profound shock. She became utterly prostrated. She had accustomed herself to the belief that her hero was bullet-proof; that nothing serious could happen to the man she loved; he had passed through manifold dangers unscathed; no leaden messenger had ever before touched him; he would be spared and return to her in safety. Surely, the report could not be true. She would not credit it. But alas! it was a rude awakening; it was a cruel fact—her promised husband was then lying in a hospital with one leg gone. She bore up bravely under her affliction for a time, and then came doubts, fears and uncertainties as to her lover's condition. News from the wounded man did not reach her quickly nor frequently, and the anxiety began to tell upon her. The courageous bearing of other days gave way to feelings of despondency and despair. She gave herself wholly up to it, and day by day pined away until she was a mere shadow of her former self. Her parents were in despair. Nothing they could do or say served to arouse her. She continued to fail as the weeks passed on and finally was confined wholly to her bed.

"The sick man in Washington knew nothing of this state of affairs, for her letters to him never contained a line hinting of her true condition, and hope filled the major's heart as he looked forward with anxiety and pleasure to the time when he would be discharged from the hospital and speeding on his way to his old home. He was rapidly convalescing, and the doctor had promised that if all went well he might return to his friends in the course of a few weeks. How slowly the time passed to the invalid need not be described, but at length the day came when he was released and on his journey.

"The iron horse, although not speedy enough for the returning veteran, finally landed him in Detroit, and while waiting in the station for a train to take him to the end of his journey, a telegram was handed him. He eagerly opened the envelope and devoured the contents. He gazed at the writing blankly and half caught the intelligence it conveyed, and then sank into a seat near by. He read it again. It could not be possible. Again he scanned the message. Yes, it was genuine. "This is what it contained: "Mary very ill. Come as quick as you can."

"The message should have reached him in Washington the day he began his journey, but it had been forwarded and caught him at Detroit. His train was ready to start, and he aroused himself and went aboard, his mind tortured and harassed with fears. In three hours he was at the end of his journey and at his old home. A carriage was in waiting and friends crowded around the cars when he alighted with his crutches. There were silent handshake pressures and all faces wore a look of sadness. This was a solemn greeting for one who went away amid the firing of cannon and great enthusiasm. He noted the expression of his friends with anxiety. He wanted to ask a question, but he could not. The worst forebodings crossed his mind. At length his gray-haired old father came forward and led him to the carriage. They entered, and when on the way to the house he was told what had happened. The woman who was to have been his wife had passed away the day before his arrival.

"I will not attempt to describe the grief of the major. I should utterly fail. In the evening after his arrival he went to the house of the parents of his beloved. He was met by the mother of the dead girl.

"She loved you to the last, Harry," she said, throwing her arms about him, "and her last thought was of you. Come here," and she opened the door of a room, pushed him gently in and left him alone with his dead.

"Now you know why the major has never married."—Detroit Free Press



A TELEGRAM WAS HANDED HIM.

peaceful pursuits were rudely interrupted by rumors of war. News came one day of the firing upon Fort Sumter and the secession of some of the southern states. War had been declared between the north and the south. Then there came the call for three months men by the federal government. The major's soul was on fire and he was anxious to volunteer. He had just attained his majority and was free to act. But he hesitated. A struggle between duty and affection began in his mind. He could bid good-bye to his parents without a tear. But his promised wife—could he leave this treasure behind and go forth to wounds and perhaps death? It seemed to him impossible. On the other hand, could he remain inactive at home and see the land he venerated conquered by an enemy? No. His duty lay plain before him. He was confident of the consent of his parents. They would not bid him stay. There was no question of their patriotism. They would yield everything, even their only son, for the preservation of the union. But the girl? He would lay the matter before her, and as she decided so it should be. The interview between the two need not be detailed. There were tears and heart throbs and lamentations; but she was loyal to the core and bade him go forth and fight for the union. She gave him up freely. Then he pleaded for a speedy marriage. She would not consent. There was no obstacle, he urged. Their parents would consent, and he would feel content with whatever might happen if she were his own. No. She was obdurate. "Go to your front," she said, "do your duty as a soldier, and when the struggle is ended and the victory won and you still live, come home to me and I will be your wife. You know I love you. I also love my

enemy in the face of a murderous hail of shot and shell, the repulse, the charge again, and then the exultation when the graycoats were in retreat and the victory won. Then his mind would return to the scenes of his youth—the happy schoolboy days, the merry times at spelling matches and corn husking, the harvest time and the long winter evenings around the crackling hickory fire. Then at another stage he would speak of his affianced—his devoted love for her, his belief in her truthfulness and purity, the intense desire to be with her and the hope that in the near future he would call her his own. Then a doubt would cross his disordered brain, and he wondered if she would consent to share the life of one so battered and bruised as he—a man with but one leg. Then these fancies would depart and hours of silence ensue, only to be followed again by the hallucinations evoked by the fever at work in his system.

"At length the crisis approached. The fever had nearly run its course, and the question whether he would live or die would soon be announced. The doctor would give no encouragement, only one thing was in his favor. If his naturally strong constitution had not been totally shattered by the hard service he had seen, the amputation of the limb and the fever, then there was a chance for him; but it would be almost a miracle if he should recover. The crisis came and passed. He lived. He had fought a gallant fight with death and conquered, but it was the ghost of a man that lay there, and for weeks he hovered on the verge of another world. Good nursing and the faithful surgeon, however, brought him through and he was again on the mend.

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## THE TWO COMPARED.

The Gorman Bill and the McKinley Bill—What's the Difference?

Only in the course of the discussion will it be possible to determine with any exactness the difference between the McKinley bill and the Gorman bill. It is not so easy to recognize the difference in every particular as is the case with the tariff upon shirts, collars and cuffs which, through Senator Murphy's efforts, has been raised 5 per cent., although it was much too high under the McKinley bill. How the increase of a tariff tax agrees with the democratic platform and with the promises which the party has made to the people will not cause Senator Murphy much uneasiness. This particular case differs from many similar instances only in the greater boldness and disregard of the apparent meaning of the bill. Wherever an ad valorem has been changed to a specific duty, it has been done in order to permit an increase of the tax which must be hidden from the public and which probably will remain hidden because the people are not acquainted with the value of the article, and therefore are not able to judge of the amount of the specific duty. For example, the tax upon the oil of ether has been changed in this manner, and the consequence is that only a man in that business is able to judge what relation the duty really bears to the value of the article. This is exactly what was intended in order to cover the many shabby jobs which have been slipped into the bill.

From every side is heard the prediction that the most stubborn fight will be waged over the discussion of the sugar duty. That this will follow, depends entirely upon how the sugar trust regards the new bill. The trust's friends are still more numerous upon the republican than upon the democratic side, although it should have none upon the latter, for it is entirely self-evident that it is heart and soul with the republicans. The sugar trust allows it to be whispered abroad that it is very much dissatisfied with the Gorman bill and that it is anxious for its defeat in order to continue the old duty of one-half cent on refined sugar. We can well believe that the trust would be well pleased if no tariff bill were to pass, but its too ready protest against the patched up duty raises suspicions, which are only confirmed by a closer examination.

The Gorman bill puts an ad valorem tax of 40 per cent. upon all kinds of sugar and also a duty of 1/2 cent per pound upon refined sugar. The compromising senators, the sugar trust, and even Secretary Carlisle have taken great pains to show that this arrangement of the tariff gives the trust a protection only of less than 1/2 cent a pound and 40 per cent. of the difference between the prices of raw and refined sugars. The truth is still further obscured by the statement that the difference between the prices of raw and refined sugars depends upon the kind of raw sugar used, and is the smaller, the better the quality of the raw sugar, almost entirely disappearing in the refining of sugar of high polarization. In this statement, it is forgotten that not so much refined sugar can be made out of poor as out of good raw sugar. That it pays best to refine highly polarized sugar is shown by the fact that since the inauguration of the McKinley bill, and the abolition of the tax on raw sugar according to its degree of polarization, the trust has imported much better sugar than formerly. And if the refining of the better sugar pays better, it shows that the difference between the price of refined sugar and therefore the net profit, is greater.

The difference between the price which must be paid for imported raw and refined sugar is from 1/2 to 1 cent and is generally nearer the latter figure. Forty per cent. would amount to between 30 to 40 cents per 100 pounds, or an average of 30 cents. To that we must add the 1/2 cent per pound, making 42 1/2 cents, and also the special duty of 1-10 cent upon German sugar, to make up for the export bounty, bringing it up to 52 1/2 cents per 100 pounds, or more than the McKinley tariff of 1/2 cent a pound. And we must not forget that the trust will specially protect itself from German sugar. Upon all other refined sugar the tax amounts to at least 42 1/2 cents per 100 pounds.

The sugar trust has every reason to be satisfied with the finance committee of the senate. The most shameful thing in the matter is that not only the democratic senators who are responsible for its bungling performance defend it, for that is to be expected, but even Secretary Carlisle has taken pains to mislead the public about the real effect of the sugar duty. If the secretary of the treasury has been himself deceived, he ought to acknowledge it.—N. Y. Staats Zeitung.

## BUSHWHACKING.

Sly Tactics of Those Opposed to Any Reform of the Tariff.

The spirit of the republican enemies of tariff revision is expressed by Senator Aldrich in his declaration that he would vote for anything if he could thereby defeat the present measure. In the opinion of the republican statesmen the McKinley tariff is so perfect a model of legislative wisdom that it needs no amendment. They are resolved to defeat any revision of the tariff, not merely for the sake of the trusts and monopolies, but to throw upon the democrats the odium of failure. In this spirit they oppose the sugar schedule of the senate bill. While denouncing it truthfully enough as framed in the interest of the trust, they support the McKinley act, which is much more favorable to this monopoly. The only thing that is wanting in the position of Senator Aldrich and his associates is an open confession that they are in the service of monopoly and that on this ground they are opposed to any and every revision of the tariff. In view of the daily evidences of this fact such confession would be entirely unnecessary.

Yet in spite of the attitude of these senators there are many republicans who at heart favor a revision of the

tariff. All through New England there are republicans who would gladly witness the admission of both wool and coal to the free list. In eastern Pennsylvania republican manufacturers of steel have favored free iron if it could be only made free by democratic votes in congress without their co-operation. In the want of free ore they will cheerfully accept the reduction of duty to 40 cents a ton as the next best thing. They will then applaud Senator Aldrich and Senator Quay for having opposed this reduction of duty, and abuse the democrats for bringing "ruin" on the steel industries of the country. All of which goes to show that there is a good deal more of party than business mixed with the opposition to tariff revision.

As a further step in the proof as to the republican attitude on this question it will be remembered that in the platform of 1888 they solemnly declared for a revision of the tariff. This concession was necessary in order to conciliate Illinois, Minnesota, Kansas and other western states. Without it they could not have elected Harrison and a republican majority in congress. They then abused the confidence reposed in them by enacting the McKinley tariff. Will it be pretended that this gigantic scheme of monopolistic spoliation was adopted in the spirit of the republican platform promise of tariff revision in 1888? The answer is conveyed in the elections of 1890 and 1892.

Yet in defiance of the overwhelming evidences of public opinion and of the latent sentiment in the republican party in favor of tariff revision the republican senators resist every effort to make the slightest reduction in the scale of duties. While they imagine that they are promoting the interests of party in serving the tariff-fed monopolies they are preparing for a repetition of the popular demonstrations of 1890 and 1892. Whether their reaction from the tariff panic of 1893 shall come this fall or two years hence may depend upon the degree of republican resistance to the effort to enforce the popular will.—Philadelphia Record.

## CLIPPING THEIR WINGS.

The Income Tax Will Do Away with Many Mock-Turtle Millionaires.

The income tax will, we may hope, do much towards the abolishing some of the most offensive forms of human vanity.

We all know the over-opulent citizen. He is always making larger profits than anybody else in his line. If he is a real estate broker and the real estate season is phenomenally dull he selects that season above all others for proclaiming that he has netted profits larger than any other broker in his section would dare to claim in a season of unusual activity.

The professions are much occupied with this type of claiming-it-all person. Every neighborhood has its doctor who allows it to become commonly known that he is making \$20,000 a year when nobody supposed until they were let into the secret that he was making one-fourth of that sum.

The actors and playwrights who literally wallow in wealth—according to paragraphic puffs in the dramatic weeklies—are matched by the authors who welter in superfluous income derived from novels that yield them anywhere from \$30,000 to \$50,000 a year. And even the journalistic field, in spite of its impecunious traditions, has its occasional Midas who turns every sheet of paper into gold and coins \$40,000 a year or so out of his incredible inkstand.

The income tax assessor will prick all these bubble blowers. The request to state just how much they are annually receiving, for the purposes of taxation, will put a summary stop to "bluffing" the community on a "weak hand." Fortunes that now fill whole districts with envy will shrink to reasonable proportions. The 2 per cent. discount will contract the currency to a much greater extent than was done by the awfully abused act of 1873. That only affected actually existing values, while the income tax will wipe out whole miles of uncreated treasure and cause vast volumes of "wealth beyond the dreams of avarice" to vanish and leave not a taxable penny behind.

The income tax will certainly discourage falsehood and promote modesty on the subject of yearly earnings and profits. Mock-turtle millionaires will be content not only to live but to talk within their incomes.—N. Y. World.

## SOUND DEMOCRACY.

The Young Democrats of York, Pa., True to Their Colors.

The democrats of the country are beginning to comprehend the full significance of what is going on in the senate. A few days ago the Young Men's Democratic Society of York, Pa., the old home of Jeremiah S. Black, voted an address to the democratic members of congress, which was drawn and moved by Hon. Chauncey F. Black, the worthy son of his father.

That address speaks the words of true democracy. It demands the immediate passage of a democratic tariff bill. It denounces the democratic senators "who block the passage of a revenue bill, or who conspire to amend it, to enable trusts or monopolies to continue their plunder of the American consumers." It informs them that in doing so they "deliberately take their stand outside the party to serve other masters than the people, and on this vital issue are to be ranged with the common enemy."

In this address the democrats of York call upon the democrats of the house of representatives and the executive to prevent the passage of the Gorman surrender bill and to insist on a democratic measure.

This address expresses the views not only of the club that adopted it, but so far as its criticism of the surrender bill goes it expresses the sentiments of a majority of democrats. The feeling is undoubtedly increasing that the surrender bill should be beaten even if its defeat preserves the McKinley act for a time, and that it is better to be defeated in an honest fight in behalf of democratic pledges than to accept a measure that will convince the people that there is no party in favor of real tariff reform. And this sentiment will soon be beyond control.—N. Y. World.

## BIG FEET A CHARM.

The Woman Possessing Them Is Generally Lovable.

A fallacy which has survived the demise of many a tradition less worthy of credence is that small extremities signify high breeding. In the lower walks of life small feet are to be seen on many who have no pretensions to a pedigree, while among the caste of Vere de Vere, that stork joke of the funny man, a number six shoe is by no means unknown. Small feet and hands are not hereditary.

They are the gift of nature, like a Cupid's bow mouth, golden hair and dimples, but their possessor is usually as proud thereof as though she were their creator, while the luckless owner of big feet is just as painfully ashamed of her excess of pedal development.

Of the big-soled girl, however, it may often be written (with apologies for the pun) that she is:

One large of soul, of genius unconfined,  
Born to delight, instruct and mend mankind.

Consciousness of what cannot accurately be defined as a short-coming in this matter of beauty makes her anxious to please and to win affection by other means than charms of person. She is usually a capital companion by reason of her sympathetic insight into your moods, unselfish, generous, kind-hearted and void of vanity. At the same time she is keenly sensitive and apt to take offense when no unkindness is intended. Envy and jealousy are her chief faults and she is sometimes guilty of a little uncharitableness toward the pretty wearer of the number two slipper, which bears about the same relation to her own ample foot-gear as a thimble to a three-decker.

Much may be done to obviate the un-gainfulness of big feet. It is a curious fact that while the girl whose

— feet beneath her petticoat  
Like little mice steal in and out,  
As if they feared the light,

pays the utmost attention to the cut and fit of her boots and shoes, her more liberally endowed sister is conspicuously careless in this respect, and goes about in cheap, clumsy, ready-made boots, sometimes partly buttonless or worn down at heel. Though feet may not be beautiful, they need not necessarily be hideous. Well-made boots will cover a multitude of ugliness, and if neat and properly fitting, will go far toward atoning for an extra inch or two. And though the average man is never insensible to the charm of a tiny foot, he is not repelled by the sight of a large one if it be smartly and appropriately shod.

—Friend—"Your two sopranos appear to be very good friends." Manager—"Yes, each thinks the other can't sing."—N. Y. Weekly.



## Chronic Indigestion

Kept me in very poor health for five years. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and my digestion was helped by the first three

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

doses. I have now taken over four bottles and I firmly believe it has cured me, and also saved my life. Mrs. R. E. FRINCE, Bushville, N. Y. Get HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable.



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## On the face and back of every card of genuine De Long PAT. HOOKS AND EYES will be found the words:

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BE SURE THIS IS THE ONLY ONE YOU BUY

### LADY BUTTON-EYES.

When the busy day is done  
And my weary little one  
Rocketh gently to and fro  
When the night winds softly blow  
And the crickets in the glen  
Chirp and chirp and chirp again;  
When upon the haunted green  
Fairies dance around their queen—  
Then from yonder misty skies  
Cometh Lady Button-Eyes.

Through the murk and mist and gloom  
To our quiet, cozy home,  
Where to sing, sweet and low,  
Rocks a cradle to and fro;  
Where the clock's dull monotone  
Telleth of the day that's done;  
Where the moonbeams hover o'er  
Playthings sleeping on the floor—  
Where my weary wee one lies  
Cometh Lady Button-Eyes.

Cometh like a fleeting ghost  
From some distant eerie coast:  
Never footfall can you hear  
As that spirit tarth near—  
Never whisper, never word  
From that shadow-queen is heard.  
In ethereal palmetto light,  
From the realm of fay and sprite  
In the depth of yonder skies  
Cometh Lady Button-Eyes.

Layeth she her hands upon  
My dear weary little one,  
And those white hands, overspread  
Like a veil the curly head,  
Seem to fondle and caress  
Every little silken tress:  
Then she smooths the eyelids do  
O'er those two eyes of brown—  
In such soothing, tender wise  
Cometh Lady Button-Eyes.

Dearest, feel upon your brow  
That caressing magic now;  
For the crickets in the glen  
Chirp and chirp and chirp again,  
While upon the haunted green  
Fairies dance around their queen,  
And the moonbeams hover o'er  
Playthings sleeping on the floor—  
Hush, my sweet! from yonder skies  
Cometh Lady Button-Eyes!

—Eugene Field, in Chicago Record.



BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

### PART II.

#### CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

The prediction of the Mormon was only too well fulfilled. Whether it was the terrible death of her father or the effects of the hateful marriage into which she had been forced, poor Lucy never held up her head again, but pined away and died within a month. Her sordid husband, who had married her principally for the sake of John Ferrier's property, did not affect any great grief at his bereavement; but his other wives mourned over her, and sat up with her the night before the burial, as is the Mormon custom. They were grouped round the bier in the early hours of the morning, when, to their inexpressible fear and astonishment, the door was flung open, and a savage-looking, weather-beaten man in tattered garments strode into the room. Without a glance or a word to the cowering women he walked up to the white, silent figure which had once contained the pure soul of Lucy Ferrier. Stooping over her he pressed his lips reverently to her cold forehead, and then snatching up her hand he took the wedding ring from her finger. "She shall not be buried in that," he cried, with a fierce snarl, and before an alarm could be raised sprang down the stairs and was gone. So strange and so brief was the episode that the watchers might have found it hard to believe it themselves or persuade other people of it, had it not been for the undeniable fact that the circlet of gold which marked her as having been a bride had disappeared.

For some months Jefferson Hope lingered among the mountains, leading a strange, wild life, and nursing



HE WALKED UP TO THE WHITE, SILENT FIGURE.

in his heart the fierce desire for vengeance that possessed him. Tales were told in the city of the weird figure which was seen prowling about the suburbs, and which haunted the lonely mountain gorges. Once a bullet whistled through Stangerson's window and flattened itself upon the wall within a foot of him. On another occasion, as Drebber passed under a cliff, a great boulder crashed down on him, and he only escaped a terrible death by throwing himself upon his face. The two young Mormons were not long in discovering the reason of these attempts upon their lives, and led repeated expeditions into the mountains in the hope of capturing or killing their enemy, but always without success. Then they adopted the precaution of never going out alone or after nightfall, and of having their houses guarded. After a time they were able to relax these measures, for nothing was either heard or seen of their opponent, and they hoped that time had cooled his vindictiveness.

Far from doing so, it had, if anything, augmented it. The hunter's mind was of a hard, unyielding nature, and the predominant idea of revenge had taken such complete possession of it that there was no room for any other emotion. He was, however, above all things practical. He soon realized that even his iron constitution could not stand the incessant strain which he was putting upon it. Exposure and want of

wholesome food were wearing him out. If he died like a dog among the mountains, what was to become of his revenge then? And yet such a death was sure to overtake him if he persisted. He felt that that was to play his enemy's game, so he reluctantly returned to the old Nevada mines, there to recruit his health and to amass money enough to allow him to pursue his object without privation.

His intention had been to be absent a year at the most, but a combination of unforeseen circumstances prevented his leaving the mines for nearly five. At the end of that time, however, his memory of his wrongs and his cravings for revenge were quite as keen as on that memorable night when he had stood by John Ferrier's grave. Disguised, and under an assumed name, he returned to Salt Lake City, careless what became of his own life, as long as he obtained what he knew to be justice. There he found evil tidings awaiting him. There had been a schism among the Chosen People a few months before, some of the younger members of the church having rebelled against the authority of the elders, and the result had been the secession of a certain number of the malcontents, who had left Utah and become Gentiles. Among these had been Drebber and Stangerson; and no one knew whither they had gone. Rumor reported that Drebber had managed to convert a large part of his property into money, and that he had departed a wealthy man, while his companion, Stangerson, was comparatively poor. There was no clew at all, however, as to their whereabouts.

Many a man, however vindictive, would have abandoned all thought of revenge in the face of such a difficulty, but Jefferson Hope never faltered for a moment. With the small competence he possessed, eked out by such employment as he could pick up, he traveled from town to town through the United States in quest of his enemies. Year passed into year, his black hair turned grizzled, but still he wandered on, a human bloodhound, with his mind wholly set upon the object upon which he had devoted his life. At last his perseverance was rewarded. It was but one glance of a face in a window, but that one glance told him that Cleveland, in Ohio, possessed the men whom he was in pursuit of. He returned to his miserable lodgings with his plan of vengeance all arranged. It chanced, however, that Drebber, looking from his window, had recognized the vagrant in his eyes. He hurried before a justice of the peace, accompanied by Stangerson, who had become his private secretary, and represented to him that they were in danger of their lives from the jealousy and hatred of an old rival. That evening Jefferson Hope was taken into custody, and not being able to find sureties was detained for some weeks. When at last he was liberated, it was only to find that Drebber's house was deserted and that he and his secretary had departed for Europe.

Again the avenger had been foiled, and again his concentrated hatred urged him to continue the pursuit. Funds were wanting, however, and for some time he had to return to work, saving every dollar for his approaching journey. At last, having collected enough to keep life in him, he departed for Europe and tracked his enemies from city to city, working his way in any menial capacity, but never overtaking the fugitives. When he reached St. Petersburg they had departed for Paris; and when he followed them there he learned that they had just set off for Copenhagen. At the Danish capital he was again a few days late, for they had journeyed on to London, where he at last succeeded in running them to earth. As to what occurred there, we cannot do better than quote the old hunter's own account, as duly recorded in Dr. Watson's journal, to which we are already under such obligations.

#### CHAPTER VI.

A CONTINUATION OF THE REMINISCENCES OF JOHN H. WATSON, M. D.

Our prisoner's furious resistance did not apparently indicate any ferocity in his disposition toward ourselves, for on finding himself powerless he smiled in an affable manner, and expressed his hopes that he had not hurt any of us in the scuffle. "I guess you're going to take me to the police station," he remarked to Sherlock Holmes. "My cab's at the door. If you'll loose my legs I'll walk down to it. I'm not so light to lift as I used to be."

Gregson and Lestrade exchanged glances as if they thought this proposition rather a bold one; but Holmes at once took the prisoner at his word, and loosened the lower which he had bound round his ankles. He rose and stretched his legs, as though to assure himself that they were free once more. I remember that I thought to myself, as I eyed him, that I had seldom seen a more powerfully built man; and his dark, sunburned face bore an expression of determination and energy which was as formidable as his personal strength.

"If there's a vacant place for a chief of the police, I reckon you are the man for it," he said, gazing with undisguised admiration at my fellow-lodger. "The way you kept on my trail was a caution."

"You had better come with me," said Holmes to the two detectives. "I can drive you," said Lestrade. "Good! and Gregson can come inside with me. You two, doctor, you have taken an interest in the case, and may as well stick to us."

I assented gladly, and we all descended together. Our prisoner made no attempt at escape, but stepped calmly into the cab which had been his, and we followed him. Lestrade mounted the box, whipped up the horse, and brought us in a very short time to our destination. We were ushered into a small chamber, where a police inspector noted down our prisoner's name and the names of the men with whose murder he had been charged. The official was a white-faced, unemotional man, who

went through his duties in a dull, mechanical way. "The prisoner will be put before the magistrates in the course of the week," he said; "in the meantime, Mr. Jefferson Hope, have you anything that you wish to say? I must warn you that your words will be taken down and may be used against you."

"I've got a good deal to say," our prisoner said slowly. "I want to tell you gentlemen all about it."

"Hadn't you better reserve that for your trial?" asked the inspector. "I may never be tried," he answered. "You needn't look startled. It isn't suicide I am thinking of. Are you a doctor?" He turned his fierce, dark eyes upon me as he asked this last question.

"Yes, I am," I answered. "Then put your hand here," he said, with a smile, motioning with his manacled wrists toward his chest. I did so, and became at once conscious of an extraordinary throbbing which was going on inside. The walls of his chest seemed to thrill and quiver as a frail building would do inside which some powerful engine was at work. In the silence of the room I could hear a dull humming and buzzing noise which proceeded from the same source.

"Why," I cried, "you have an aortic aneurism!" "That's what they call it," he said, placidly. "I went to a doctor last week about it, and he told me that it was bound to burst before many days passed. It has been getting worse for years. I got it from over-exposure and under-feeding among the Salt Lake mountains. I've done my work now, and I don't care how soon I go, but I should like to leave some account of the business behind me. I don't want to be remembered as a common cut-throat."

The inspector and the two detectives had a hurried discussion as to the advisability of allowing him to tell his story.

"Do you consider, doctor, that there is immediate danger?" the former asked. "Most certainly there is," I answered. "In that case it is clearly our duty, in the interests of justice, to take his statement," said the inspector. "You are at liberty, sir, to give your account, which I again warn you will be taken down."

"I'll sit down, with your leave," the prisoner said, suiting the action to the word. "This aneurism of mine makes me easily tired, and the tussle we had half an hour ago has not mended matters. I'm on the brink of the grave, and I am not likely to lie to you. Every word I say is the absolute truth, and how you use it is a matter of no consequence to me."

With these words, Jefferson Hope leaned back in his chair and began the following remarkable statement. He spoke in a calm and methodical manner, as though the events which he narrated were commonplace enough. I can vouch for the accuracy of the subjoined account, for I have had access to Lestrade's note-book, in which the prisoner's words were taken down exactly as they were uttered. "I don't think matter to you why I hated these men," he said; "it's enough that they were guilty of the death of two human beings—a father and a daughter—and that they had, therefore, forfeited their own lives. After the lapse of time that has passed since their crime, it was impossible for me to secure a conviction against them in any court. I knew of their guilt, though, and I determined that I should be judge, jury and executioner all rolled into one. You'd have done the same, if you have any manhood in you, if you had been in my place."

"That girl that I spoke of was to have married me twenty years ago. She was forced into marrying that same Drebber, and broke her heart over it. I took the marriage ring from her dead finger and I vowed that his dying eyes should rest upon that very ring and that his last thoughts should be of the crime for which he was punished. I have carried it about with me and have followed him and his accomplice over two continents until I caught them. They thought to tire me out, but they could not do it. If I die to-morrow, as is likely enough, I die knowing that my work in this world is done, and well done. They have perished, and by my hand. There is nothing left for me to hope for or to desire."

"They were rich and I was poor, so that it was no easy matter for me to follow them. When I got to London my pocket was about empty and I found that I must turn my hand to something for my living. Driving and riding are as natural to me as walking, so I applied at a cab owner's office and soon got employment. I was to bring a certain sum a week to the owner, and whatever was over that I might keep for myself. There was seldom much over, but I managed to scrape along somehow. The hardest job was to learn my way about, for I reckon that of all the mazes that ever were contrived this city is the most confusing. I had a map beside me, though, and when once I had spotted the principal hotels and stations I got on pretty well."

"It was some time before I found out where my two gentlemen were living, but I inquired and inquired, until at last I dropped across them. They were at a boarding-house at Camberwell, over on the other side of the river. When once I found them out I knew that I had them at my mercy. I had grown my beard and there was no chance of their recognizing me. I would dog them and follow them until I saw my opportunity. I was determined that they should not escape me again."

"They were very near doing it, for all that. Go where they would about London I was always at their heels. Sometimes I followed them on my cab and sometimes on foot, but the former was the best, for then they could not get away from me. It was only early in the morning or late at night that I could learn anything, so that I began to get behindhand with my employer.

I did not mind that, however, as long as I could lay my hand upon the men I wanted."

"They were very cunning, though. They must have thought that there was some chance of their being followed, for they would never go out alone, and never after nightfall. During two weeks I drove behind them every day, and never once saw them separate. Drebber himself was drunk half the time, but Stangerson was not to be caught napping. I watched them late and early, but never saw the ghost of a chance; but I was not discouraged, for something told me that the hour had almost come. My only fear was that this thing in my chest might burst a little too soon and leave my work undone."

"At last, one evening I was driving up and down Torquay terrace, as the street was called in which they boarded, when I saw a cab drive up to their door. Presently some luggage was brought out, and after a time Drebber and Stangerson followed it and drove off. I whipped up my horse and kept within sight of them, feeling ill at ease, for I feared that they were going to shift their quarters. At Euston station they got out, and I left a boy to hold my horse and followed them on to the Liverpool train, and the guard answer that one had just gone and that there would not be another for some hours. Stangerson seemed to be put out at that, but Drebber was rather pleased than otherwise. I got so close to them in the bustle that I could hear every word that passed between them. Drebber said that he had a little business of his own to do, and that if the other would wait for him he would soon rejoin him. His companion remonstrated with him, and reminded him that they had resolved to stick together. Drebber answered that the matter was a delicate one, and that he must go alone. I could not catch what Stangerson said to that, but the other burst out swearing, and reminded him that he was nothing more than his paid servant, and that he must not presume to dictate to him. On that the secretary gave it up as a bad job, and simply bargained with him that if he missed the last train he should rejoin him at Halliday's private hotel; to which Drebber answered that he would be back on the platform before eleven, and made his way out of the station."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### SHAVED AND SHAVED.

Experiences of Men Who Patronize the Barbers.

There is a story told of a French nobleman who, when he had been shaved in the morning, always heard the man mutter "Thank Heaven!" on leaving the room. He inquired the cause. "It is the money, my lord, you always leave on your table over night (for he was a gambler). Every morning I say to myself: 'I must cut his throat,' and am truly thankful to have escaped the temptation." After which confession the nobleman shaved himself. It is quite extraordinary how many people—and even poor people—employ barbers to shave them, partly from consciousness of their own clumsiness ("What do you give the man who shaves you?" inquired some one of Macaulay. "Several cuts on the face," was his reply), but chiefly from their inability to stop the razors. If there is an industry that makes use of old strops (with cuts) I shall be happy to supply them at wholesale prices. That there is no machine for stropping razors speaks volumes for the power and intelligence of the Barbers' company.

Nevertheless, for a man who has always shaved himself the employment of another person to do it for him seems for the first time, apart from the humiliation of being taken by the nose, rather a serious business. One wishes to make great friends with him to start with, but the usual methods are closed to us; genial conversation is out of the question—all the soap is on his side—and we daren't offer him liquor. It is the greatest confidence trick known to man. The performer may be an expert, or he may not; but it is certain that at one time or another these gentlemen must have been new to their trade. With whom do they begin? With whom indeed? Dead men tell no tales. I ventured to ask the question the other day of a professional. He replied, with some confusion: "We begin with one another;" and it was only the day before that he had observed, with an air of pretended indifference: "We are rather short-handed at the shop just now."—London Illustrated News.

### And He Wasn't Asphyxiated.

"I am sure I do not look like a hayseed," said a commercial traveler, "yet I practically blew out the gas at my hotel last night. You see, there are both gas and electric light fixtures in the rooms, and they are close together. Well, I started to turn out the electric light and made a mistake and turned the thumb-piece of the gas-burner, opening it of course. As the electric light did not go out, I at once saw my mistake and corrected it by turning the electric light button, laughing at myself the while. When I got up in the morning I discovered that in my amusement over my error I had forgotten to turn the gas thumb-piece back again, and it had actually been open all night." "What?" exclaimed a listener, "and you were not asphyxiated?" "Not a bit of it," replied the commercial traveler, dryly. "You see, the hotel does not use gas, and there was nothing but air in the pipe."—Golden Days.

### Another Side.

A city girl had spent her whole summer in trying to elevate the simple country people with whom she was boarding. Now she was bidding them adieu. "Good-by, Mr. Stiles," she said. "I hope my visit here hasn't been entirely without good results." "Sartin not," said Farmer Stiles, "sartin not. You've learnt a heap since you first come; but, by cracky, you was about the greenest one we ever had on our hands."—Detroit Tribune.

### M'KINLEY DENOUNCED.

Protection an Issue Upon Which Republicans Cannot Win.

Col. A. L. Conger, ex-member of the republican national committee from Ohio and one of the most prominent manufacturers in the middle states, threw a bombshell into the ranks of the republicans of Ohio a few days ago by denouncing, in the most vigorous English, the McKinley tariff, sharply criticizing Gov. McKinley's administration of state affairs and pronouncing McKinley unfit for president. In reference to the McKinley bill Col. Conger said:

"I have no ill feeling toward Gov. McKinley. I have always been his friend, and during the past twenty years have contributed more of my time and means to his success than any other man in my city or county. By his administration of the affairs of Ohio, however, he has shown himself to be unfitted for the presidency of the United States. The men who have always aided him in his political contests, the friends of years, he has cast aside and he is now guided and controlled by men whose sole interest in politics is personal advancement. They are not the men who are lying awake nights to devise plans for keeping the wheels of their great industries running for the ensuing weeks. They are not the men who keep people out of the poorhouse and free from suffering. It is well to speak plainly about this matter. McKinley cannot carry a single state in the union, upon the McKinley law, in 1896, and I believe that nine-tenths of the business men of the country will concur with me in the view that the McKinley tariff is not only inconsistent but not in line with the business sentiment of our people. We lost the campaign of 1892 on the McKinley law and we will lose that of 1896 if that law be the paramount issue. It is unfortunate for the republican party that Gov. McKinley's friends should have precipitated his candidacy at this time.

"We were all for him for governor and his friends have misinterpreted the large majority he received last year. That was a protest against the Wilson bill, not an endorsement of the McKinley tariff. The business man learns by experience one day and profits by it the next. Why should not politicians?"

"I do not quite understand what all this political hubbub is about, but the people who are kicking it up are killing off their candidate and making votes for Tom Reed every day. Garfield said in the republican national convention of 1880, and it has been the law of the party ever since, that every republican should have the right to criticize the action of our party leaders, and went so far as to say that he should not be ostracized or read out of his party if for good reasons he could not vote for his party candidate. I have been educated for a high protectionist, but have been engaged in business in some of the leading lines of manufacture of the country for a number of years, and during that time have learned some things by experience which have changed my views upon the tariff question.

"Gov. McKinley is the leader of our party in Ohio. The correspondents sending out the news from our recent state convention said that every plank in the platform was first submitted to the governor for his approval. They seek to commit the party to the endorsement of the McKinley bill for 1896. They also put another plank in the platform straddling the silver question. Of course, we can fairly and justly hold the governor responsible for these two propositions as the platform upon which he would stand in 1896. "So far as the McKinley bill is concerned, we lost the campaign in 1892 upon that issue. The republican party is for protection. The country has prospered under it, but as we have grown older we have needed less protection. We meant in our national platform in 1880—or at least it was the interpretation put upon it by the party—that we had now reached a point in our history when we could afford to make reductions in the tariff. This was so stated by our leaders on the stump, and by the republican press, but when we put forth the McKinley bill we violated the pledges of the party, increased duties, then went forth to battle upon the proposition, and were beaten. Now, it would simply be political suicide to start out upon that proposition in 1896.

"We will take, for instance, the subject of binder twine. There are three hundred millions of capital invested in the manufacture of agricultural implements and farm machinery in this country, giving employment directly and indirectly to more than 300,000 of America's laboring men. Whatever is good for the American farmer and will advance his interests is good for the interests of the manufacturers of agricultural machinery and their employes. Their prosperity must go hand in hand. Many of the leading manufacturers of agricultural implements were opposed to a duty on binder twine.

"By request I went before Maj. McKinley when he was framing his bill, and asked that no duty be put upon binder twine, and explained to him the reasons why it would be against the interests of the republican party and the people to put a duty upon it, but the duty went on. The binder twine was manufacturing sisal twine, which cost 4 cents a pound manufactured, and it was being sold to the farmer at 14, 15 and 16 cents, 300 or 400 per cent. above its cost. The trust, with perhaps \$5,000,000 or \$7,000,000 invested, has been paying dividends on a capital of over \$30,000,000. Now, there is not a farmer in the United States, if he understands his interests, who will vote for any bill which perpetuates such an injustice upon him. There is not a merchant, business man or manufacturer outside of the trust in the United States who is interested in perpetrating such an injustice. Our friends (the enemy) turned this matter against us in the last campaign.

"Again, I am interested in manufac-

turing in different lines. In looking over the pay rolls we find the wages paid in the agricultural business, giving employment to a great army of people, average \$2.25 for skilled labor. We pick up the pay rolls in another industry and find in that line the McKinley bill has raised the duty until it stands at 150 per cent. The wages for skilled labor on that pay roll average five times what they are in the other. Now, I know of instances where skilled labor averages from \$10 to \$15 and \$20 per day. This is un-American. If the laboring man in the agricultural business wants to build a house he must pay for the material that comes from the other labor, upon a basis five or six times higher than that he is getting for his labor, and I am opposed to the kind of protection that discriminates in this way—and that is what the McKinley bill does.

"There are scores of wrongs and inconsistencies in the bill, and it is all wrong for Gov. McKinley and his friends to undertake to commit the republican party to a proposition that will lead to sure defeat in 1896. It is not a crime for republicans to differ upon these propositions, and some one in our state should speak out for the republican party. Personally, I stand upon the tariff question where the republican national convention left it in 1888, for revision 'downward.' We have now a population of 65,000,000, and we shall soon have a population of 100,000,000. The people of this country do not propose to see silver knocked out and we want tariff reduction as fast as the safety of the business interests will warrant. We want that kind of protection that will deal justly and fairly with all classes of American labor."

### PROTECTION THE CAUSE.

Trusts Created and Fostered by Republican Legislation.

The sugar trust was the product of republican legislation. The tariff act of 1893, which taxed raw sugars at 1.4 cents a pound and upward, gave to refined sugars protection of 3 to 3½ cents a pound. The desire to retain this enormous bounty led to the combination of the refining interests to restrict domestic competition, and the trust was formed. When the McKinley bill was under consideration there were still some "independent refiners" left, who swore that they would never, never, sell out to the trust. Everybody understood this except those who were willfully blind. The McKinley law gave the refiners \$25,000,000 a year, and the "independent refiners," the stool pigeons of the trust, sold out, as everybody of intelligence had foreseen they would. In 1890 the republicans said the refiners needed protection, some saying that the amount should be as much as 1 cent a pound. Now they say the refiners need no protection or very little, which all intelligent people have known for years. Still the republicans are unanimously in favor of the retention of the McKinley law, which gives the trust \$25,000,000 a year. This law, they say, is the "harvest and best revenue bill ever enacted."

The sugar trust is but one of scores, almost all of which were allowed by Maj. McKinley to decide what the taxes on competing products should be. Henry Oliver went back from Washington to Pittsburgh and boasted that the rates in the metal schedule were those dictated by the manufacturers. So of numerous other trusts. So of interests that were not in combination, but were on the point of forming combines to control prices. All these cormorants found ready and cheerful hospitality in Maj. McKinley's committee-room. If they did not see what they wanted, they had only to ask for it. The majority of the committee took great credit to themselves for being practical men who knew the wants of the manufacturers. It was boldly asserted that no man who did not understand the wants of the protectees was fit to serve on a committee on ways and means. In the present congress Mr. Wilson's committee did not regard the wants of the sugar trust. They have, therefore, been denounced as men living in small towns, unacquainted with manufacturing, and therefore unfit to deal with revenue questions.

"This is the protective system. Its practical operation is confessed. It is a plan by which the strong, by corruption and intimidation, secure the power to crush the weak. Is this system to be perpetuated?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### POINTS AND OPINIONS.

—High protection and free silver seem to be the republican catch. That means high prices for what the laborer and the producer buy and a depreciated money to buy with. That is about as beneficial to the poor American as the old republican policy of a high-protection to American manufactures, but free trade in foreign pauper labor.—Kansas City Times.

—The senate has run up against another snag in dealing with the wool schedule. Republican senators are again willing to sacrifice the interests of the country to the supposed promotion of party strength. The spectacle of a man like "Boss" Quay talking himself into a state of exhaustion upon a subject that has been considered from every point of view, times without number, is a sad commentary upon the patriotism of the political organization disgraced by his membership.—Detroit Free Press.

—The facts are that the country is suffering from business paralysis brought on by the vicious system of overtaxation inaugurated by the former administration, and the republican party having refused to allow relief legislation to be enacted the deficit is the result. But the republican party is responsible for it. That party brought on the panic and protracted the business stagnation which still continues. The reduction in the volume of business causes a corresponding decrease in the revenues, and the remedy lies in the repeal of the McKinley law and the restoration of a fair and equal system of taxation.—Kansas City Times.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

The State Convention, by order of the State Central Committee, will be assembled on the 3rd of July, in Representative Hall, at the Capitol, in the city of Topeka, for the purpose of nominating a complete State ticket. The representation at such convention from each county will be the same as it was in 1892.

I would suggest that conventions be called at the earliest convenient date, and if convenient, nominate at such convention an entire county ticket, so that the necessity of calling two conventions may be obviated, and the expense of holding two county conventions will be unnecessary.

W. C. JONES, Chairman.

The number of delegates in the above call are as follows for each county:

Table listing delegates for various counties including Allen, Anderson, Anishin, Barber, Barton, Bourbon, Brown, Butler, Chase, Chataqua, Cherokee, Cheyenne, Clay, Clark, Cloud, Coffey, Comanche, Cowley, Crawford, Decatur, Dickinson, Doniphan, Douglas, Edwards, Elk, Ellis, Ellsworth, Ford, Franklin, Finney, Garfield, Geary, Gove, Graham, Grant, Gray, Greenwood, Greeley, Hamilton, Harper, Harvey, Hodgeman, Jackson, Jefferson, Jewell, Johnson, Kearney, Kingman, Kiowa, Labette, Lane, Leavenworth, Lincoln, Linn, Logan, Lyon, Marshall, McPherson, Miami, Mitchell, Montgomery, Morton, Neosho, Ness, Norton, Osage, Osborn, Ottawa, Pawnee, Phillips, Pottawatomie, Pratt, Rawlins, Reno, Republic, Rice, Riley, Saline, Scott, Sedgewick, Seward, Shawnee, Sherman, Sheridan, Stafford, Stanton, Stevens, Sumner, Thomas, Trego, Wallace, Wabasha, Washington, Wichita, Wilson, Woodson, Wyandotte.

When the Sunflower State shall have placed in her fundamental law the right of women to vote, will the bride place on the finger of the groom a wedding ring as the groom does now on her hand when the marriage ceremony is being performed? If not, will it not be unequal, and not equal, suffrage that will have been secured?

When female suffrage shall have been adopted in Kansas will the side-saddle be discarded within our borders and the women ride astride when they go horseback riding? If not, will it not be unequal, and not equal, suffrage that will have been attained?

A NOTED WOMAN'S OPINION.

The following, from the pen of one of the ablest women in the country, appeared recently in Harper's Bazar. We commend it to the suffragists as well as the opponents of the proposed constitutional amendment: It has been quite a shock to people who do not know me, but who thought they did, to find me opposed to woman's suffrage. Because I have been for so many years a working woman, and because the profession I chose, or was at the time I entered it, supposed to be entirely a man's profession, they thought I wanted all the privileges of men. But I don't. You could have counted the women journalists on the fingers of one hand at the time I entered the ranks. Nowadays you could not find fingers enough in a regiment to count them on. There are now certain branches of journalistic work that are almost entirely given over to women, and women not only edit mere departments of daily papers, but there are those who edit the Sunday editions of some of the biggest dailies.

I am a great believer in the mental equality of the sexes, but I deny the physical equality. I believe in putting men's work and women's work of the same kind side by side, and judging them not as sex work, but simply as work. To have a "Woman's Building" at the World's Fair did not seem to me a compliment to the sex, but I believe some good reasons were advanced for it. Even some of its staunchest advocates, however, doubt if there will ever be such another building at such another show. I do not believe in sex in literature or art. Every book should be compared with all other books of its kind, and so with every picture, statue, or musical composition. There are a few trades or professions that I do not think women fairly well equipped for, or capable of being prepared for. I can not say that I quite like the idea of a woman preacher, but that may be a mere prejudice; nor do I think that I would retain a woman lawyer. But this is neither here nor there.

the "girls" of the Fourth Ward (when it comes to New York) as well as the "boys."

What will become of home life, I should like to know, if the mother and the father are both at the "primary" or the convention? Who will look after the children? Hired mothers? But can every woman with political ambitions afford to pay for a "resident" or a "visiting" mother? And if she can, will such a one take the place of the real mother? I think not. Can not a woman find a sufficiently engrossing "sphere" in the very important work of training her children? If there are any sons among them, she can mould them into good citizens; if there are daughters, she can guide their footsteps along any path they may choose, for all paths but the political are open to them. I do not think that to be a good housewife should be the end and aim of every woman's ambition, but I do think that it should be some part of it; for I am old-fashioned enough to be a pious believer in the influence of a mother's training upon her children. Read the life of any great man, and you will see how much of his greatness he owed to his mother. It seems to me that it is a bigger feather in a woman's cap—a brighter jewel in her crown—to be the mother of a George Washington than to be a member of Congress from the Thirty-second District.

From the day Adam and Eve were created to the present year of grace, men and women have been different in all important respects. They were made to fill different roles. It was intended by nature that men should work and that women should share in the disposition and enjoyment of the fruits of their labor. Circumstances alter cases, and women are often—alas, too often—driven out into the world to make their own way. Would they find it any easier if they had the ballot? Do men find it so easy to get work? If they do, why are there so many thousands of the clamoring?

It is said that the laws are unfair to women. Then call the attention of the law makers to the fact, and see how soon they will be amended. I think that men want to be fair with women, and a petition will work wonders with a Congressman. Will women always be fair to men? That is a serious question. They may on some points, but the question of chivalry never comes into consideration between women. It does between men and women, and the latter profit by it.

I speak from experience when I say that I don't see how women can cultivate home life and enter the political arena. Circumstances forced me to go out into the world to earn my own bread and a part of that of others. When my mother was living she made the home, and all went well. But after that, after marriages and deaths, a family of four small children came to me for a home. I don't mean for support, for they had a father living, but for a home. I had to take, as far as possible, the place of my mother, their mother. To do my duty by them and by my work was the most difficult task I ever undertook. I had to go to my office every day and leave them to the care of others. Sometimes the plan worked well, but oftener it worked ill—very ill indeed. I had seven people doing, or attempting to do, what I and two others could have done had I been able to be at home and look after things myself. Suppose that I had had meetings to attend and candidates to elect; perhaps to be elected myself? What would have been the result? Even the dearest! We can not worship God and Mammon; neither can we be politicians and women. It is against nature, against reason. Give woman everything she wants, but not the ballot. Open every field of learning, every avenue of industry to her, but keep her out of politics. The ballot can not help her, but it can hurt her. She thinks it a simple piece of paper, but it is a bomb—one that may go off in her own hands, and work a mischief that she little dreams of.

JEANNETTE L. GLIBER.

THE FAIR.

What Did the Buildings Contain?

The beauty of the buildings themselves, the landscape effects and water views have been shown in many forms, but what of the treasures of art, of science, of industry that filled these palaces to overflowing. The study of such a stupendous collection is of itself a liberal education. Thousands of surprising creations and curiosities—relatograph and other marvelous developments of electricity, the latest mechanical devices, the ethnological treasures from all the most noted collections; the display of the nations in the Liberal Arts building, the statuary from Italy, the gold and silversmiths' exhibits from London, the Tiffany gems, the Swiss wood carving, the Bohemian glass from Austria, the French bronzes, the German porcelain, Japanese vases, the great telescope and countless others; the Horticultural building, with the rare ferns, cacti, fruits and flowers from every land; the United States government display; the model postal car, mint, models from the patent office, the historic relics; the life-size soldiery from the Puritan to the staff officer of today; the Fisheries, with its monster aquarium and interesting exhibits; the Palace of Fine Arts, with its seventy-two galleries of statuary and paintings; the foreign buildings, teeming with interesting, strange and curious collections illustrative of the customs, habits, resources and art of people of other lands; the State buildings, the Midway, its cosmopolitan life and features; the Mines building with the greatest mineral display ever brought together, the coal pyramid, the diamond mines of South Africa, and the great Strumm exhibit; the Agricultural building, illustrating the agricultural resources of the nations of the world; the Krupp pavilion; the Transportation building showing the earliest period to the present time, the original Grace Darling boat, the sectional steamship, the Nicaragua canal model, the great 999 engine, the mammoth locomotive, "Lord of the Isles"; the Woman's building, with the Queen of Italy's lace, the French salon, the colonial exhibits, the examples of woman's work in all countries. There is but one work which illustrates and describes the wonderful exhibits. It has been in course of preparation for nearly two years, and is the most magnificently illustrated work ever issued in America. The title is THE BOOK OF THE FAIR, 2,500 copperplate engravings, 1,000 beautiful pages. Text by Hubert Howe Bancroft. Published in twenty-five parts at \$1 each. Applicants for agencies should address as below. Illustrated pamphlet mailed free on application. THE BANCROFT COMPANY, Publishers, 30 and 31 Auditorium Building, Chicago, Ill.

THOROUGHbred ROOSTERS FOR SALE—Brahmas, Black Langshans, S. S. Hamburgs and Leghorns. Apply at the COURANT office.

Dark Lantern in Modern Politics.

The following from the Atchison Patriot predicts that the A. P. A. will only be short lived and will be instrumental in driving every republican Catholic into democratic ranks:

Forty years ago the elections in most of the states and cities were swept by an organization which made its appearance in politics as quietly and stealthily as a thief in the night. Know Nothingism, deriving its strength from oath-bound pledges, and its inspiration from religious bigotry and narrow political objects, carried everything before it, and for a brief period almost paralyzed the great national democratic party. The expiring Whig organization was merged into this dark-lantern movement and the republican party was largely recruited from its shattered ranks after it had gone to pieces under the blows of triumphant democracy.

Nearly half a century has passed since that dark political episode and now history is repeating itself in the appearance of another dark-lantern in the politics of the country. An organization, secret in its movement, oathbound in its obligation, proscriptive in its designs, and moved by the spirit of religious intolerance aspires to play the part of the infamous Know Nothings of forty years ago. It is known as the A. P. A., and following the example of its odious predecessor, which allied itself with the expiring Whig party this new Know Nothingism is found openly or secretly acting with the republicans.

The unholy alliance will no doubt meet with temporary success, which in some sections will be of a sweeping character, the same as that which attended the Know Nothing movement in 1854; but it is a matter of history that it took but a year for the American people to arouse themselves against the "dark-lantern obligarchy" which introduced religious bigotry into politics and attempted to rule the country by an oath-bound conspiracy. Under democratic leadership Know Nothingism was stamped out in a year's time. The same fate awaits this new treason to American liberty, and as certain a defeat will overtake the A. P. A. and its republican allies.

Mrs. W. A. Morgan has gone to Ottawa, to attend the meeting of the State Women's Republican Association.

C. V. Evans was down to Emporia, Monday.

Geo. B. Carson and little son, Robert, were down to Emporia, last Friday.

Mrs. P. F. King, of Emporia, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Duchanois.

J. A. Smith, formerly of this city, but now of Kansas City, Kansas, was acquitted, the other day, of the charge of libel, in having charged officers of the present State Administration of having received boodle from parties at Kansas City, Kansas.

Many of the people of this city and Strong went to Emporia, last Friday, to witness the bicycle races. In one of the races Fred Kerr, of this city, received a few severe bruises and cuts.

There will be English services at the German Lutheran church, in Strong City, next Sunday evening.

It rained very hard in this city and vicinity, last Thursday afternoon; and Saturday night there was a heavy rain and hail; also, Sunday afternoon; also, Monday night, accompanied by a strong wind, the hail, Monday night, doing a great deal of damage to growing corn on Rock and Sharp's creeks, the hail stones in those vicinities being from the size of a walnut to four ounces in weight. South Fork Sunday night and Monday, was higher than it had ever before been in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. The fruit also suffered from the hail, apples and grapes in some places being entirely destroyed. The bridge at Matfield Green and the one at Bazaar, over South Fork, were washed away; and the back water from South Fork came nearly up to this city.

MUSIC FREE TO YOU.

We will send 100 Popular Songs, words and music, sentimental, pathetic and comic, absolutely free if you send 10 cents for three months' subscription to AMERICAN PATRIOT, our charming illustrated magazine. The music includes Little Fisher Maiden, The Rose Room de Day, I Whistle and Wait for Katie, After the Ball, Comrades, Little Annie Rooney, Old Bird of Joy, Old Madrid, and 100 others. Bear in mind, you shall have this immense quantity by sending 10 cents silver. You will be delighted. Address, AMERICAN PATRIOT CO., 172 Pearl St., Boston, Mass. M2081.

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.

WANTED.—A Representative for the Family Treasury, our 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 \$10. Another \$10. A lady has just received \$120.00 for her first week's work.

We give you exclusive territory, and pay large commissions on subsequent sales. Write at once for the agency for your county. Address all communications to RAND, M'NALLY & CO., CHICAGO.

SOMETHING NEW!

Every day the latest is the feature of selling goods for cash, and giving the consumer a rebate amounting to the same as our loss on total sales when the system of selling on time is practiced. Go and get one of the cards, the fac-simile of which is given below, and receive the benefit:

CROCERIES. NOTIONS. CASH WANTED. When you make a Purchase have the amount of same Punched out of the margin of this card, and when all are cancelled it will represent \$10.00 in cash that you have paid for goods, and you may then select 50 cents worth of anything you choose, free, thus giving you \$10.50 worth for your \$10.00. This is better for you and cheaper for me than to put the same on the books for ten days or less, and I positively guarantee my prices to be as low as the lowest. GOODS SOLD FOR CASH ONLY. C. B. HAGER, STATIONERY. TINWARE.

Our stock consists of good, fresh Groceries. A good line of Notions, Tinware, Stationery, Confectionery and Tobaccos. Also a repair shop in connection, for the repairing of Bicycles, Guns, Revolvers, Gasoline Stoves, Sewing Machines, Locks, etc., etc.

Everything guaranteed to be satisfactory. We solicit a trial order.

C. B. HAGER, COTTONWOOD FALLS

(From the Strong City Derrick.)

B. McCabe is reported as lying seriously ill at his home near Bazaar. Dr. Jacobs was summoned from Emporia to his bedside on Tuesday.

A. Lehnerr organized a German-American league at Burns on the 20th with twenty charter members. Mr. Lehnerr is one of the hardest workers in the cause in the state.

An exchange says that a minister in its town had a swearing parrot. He complained to a friend and the latter told him how to cure the bird of profanity. He said, as soon as the bird began to swear, to swing the cage around rapidly ten times and then douse a bucket of water on the parrot. The next time the parrot swore the minister did as directed. Then after setting the cage down he glanced at the bird half dazed and all its feathers ruffled and asked: "Well now, how do you feel?" "Oh," said the parrot, looking out of one eye in a quizzical manner, "I'm all right, but where in h— were you when the cyclone struck us?"

Floyd McMorris has been in the city the past week the guest of Walter and Lonnie Dodge.

The Fourth at Bazaar.

PROGRAMME.

Song, America.

Invocation by Rev Henninger.

Declaration of Independence read by Miss Grace Hayes.

Song.

Oration, Hon. John Madden.

Basket dinner.

Song.

Address, Dr. John McCaskill.

Amusements of all kinds will then be in order to wit: Glass ball shooting, foot races, progressive races, potato races, etc, etc.

Horse racing at A. Z. Scribner's track to begin at 3 o'clock.

Pony race, 300 yards.

Double team trot.

Quarter mile run.

Trotting 1/2 mile.

Running race, 1/2 mile.

Novelty running race, 1 mile.

Bicycle race.

Fast horses are invited. First and second money will be given for each race.

Game of base ball between the Gladstone and Bazaar clubs to begin at half past 4 o'clock.

The celebration will be held in the grove directly south of the Bazaar depot. Mr W. G. Patten has been chosen chairman of the day.

All are cordially invited to come and enjoy a good time.

A challenge is out for a quoit-pitching match between boys eleven years old.

Also a running race between boys six years old.

Other races and matches will be had.

By order of committee.

IF IT GROWS IN TEXAS, IT'S GOOD.

The Texas coast country with California in raising peaches, grapes and strawberries. The 1893 record of H. M. Stringfellow, Hitchcock, Tex., who raised nearly 36,000 worth of peaches from 18 acres, can be duplicated by you. G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A. Santa Fe Route, Topeka, Kas., will be glad to furnish without charge an illustrated pamphlet telling about Texas.

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. Terms may be just the place you are looking for, as a home or for investment.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Notice is hereby given that proposals for the building of a double arch bridge across South Fork, at the W. P. Evans crossing, will be received at the County Clerk's office, in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, until Monday, July 2, 1894, at 12 o'clock, M. Each proposal to be accompanied by a deposit of \$50.00. Specifications on file with County Clerk. The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners.

Witness my hand and official seal, this 29th day of June, A. D. 1894.

M. K. HARMAN, County Clerk.

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 DYSPEPSIA 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 TABLE 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.

W. E. HOLSINGER, DEALER IN

Hardware, Wind Mills, Stoves, Pumps, Tinware, Pipe, Farm Machinery, Hose and Fittings

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

STAR BARBER SHOP, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

Leader Building, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

JOHN DORRING, Tonsorial Artist.

OUR PEDIGREE STOCK & PEDIGREE SEEDS

PEDIGREE PLANTS. PEDIGREE TREES.

NOT ONLY GROW BUT ARE THE BEST THAT GROWS. WILSON'S 112 PAGE SEED CATALOGUE PLANT, TREE AND LIVE STOCK ANNUAL. The most reliable work of the kind published in America. Sent free to all who are interested in Agriculture, Horticulture, Floriculture, Live Stock or Gardening.

No others need apply.

Address SAMUEL WILSON, MECHANICVILLE, PA.

THEY WANT NAMES.

The Russell Art Publishing Co., of 923 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."

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.

The secretary of the Elkhart Carriage and Harness Mfg. Co., of Elkhart, Ind., informs us that their prices will be lower for 1894 than ever. He wishes us to ask our readers not to purchase anything in the line of carriages, wagons, bicycles or harness until they have sent 4 cents in stamps to pay postage on their 112 page catalogue. We advise the readers of the COURANT to remember this suggestion.

Old newspapers for sale at the COURANT office, at 25 cents per 100.

The Chase County Courant

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS. THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1894.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop.

No fear shall we, no favor sway, How to the line, lest he chips fall where they may.

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; for three months, \$1.75; after six months, \$3.00; for six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.



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

Table with columns for destinations (Cedar Grove, Eldorado, etc.) and times for different routes.

Table with columns for destinations (Saffordville, Ellinor, etc.) and times for different routes.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

F. P. Cochran is still on the sick list. Ice cream on hand at M. A. Richards, by the plate or in bulk. The mercury registered 96 degrees in the shade yesterday afternoon.

Ed. Clark, of Winfield, son-in-law of A. B. Watson, arrived here, Tuesday morning, on a short visit to relatives here, and on business. The Santa Fe will sell round-trip tickets for one fare to all points within 200 miles of the selling office, July 3 and 4, good to and including July 5.

he has to wear an old suit of clothes that is not so good or does not look so well as the neighbor boys' suits with whom he expects to associate on that day. This is also true of his hat, shoes, etc. All preparation of this car can be made very satisfactory at our store, with the choicest styles of the season's productions and at the lowest possible prices. HOLMES & GREGORY.

ago platform of 1892, to-wit: "We hold to the use of both gold and silver as the standard money of the country, and to the coinage of both gold and silver without discrimination against either metal or change for mintage, but the dollar unit of coinage of both metals must be of equal intrinsic and exchangeable value, or be so adjusted as shall insure the parity of the two metals, and the equal power of any dollar at all times in the markets and in the payment of debts. And we demand that all paper money be kept at parity and redeemable in such coin."

ELKHART CARRIAGE and HARNESS MFG. CO. Have sold to consumers for 21 years, saving them the dealer's profit. We are the oldest and largest manufacturers in America of the Vehicle and Harness Industry.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. JOSEPH C. WATERS, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW Topeka, Kansas. (Postoffice box 408) will practice in the District Court of the counties of Chase, Marion, Harvey, Reno, Rice and Barton.

PHYSICIANS. F. JOHNSON, M. D., CAREFUL attention to the practice of medicine in all its branches—Extracting teeth, etc. OFFICE and private dispensary in the Court-house. Residence, first house south of the Widow Gillett's.

DR. HERBERT TAYLOR, M. D. Office and Residence at Dr. J. T. Morgan's late office, BROADWAY.

The Portfolios of the MAGIC CITY are printed in Natural Photographic Colors, which gives to the illustrations a softness and marvelous beauty of finish never attained by any other publication.

over 300 Grand Views, SPECIALLY REPRESENTING All the Principal Buildings. Great Paintings. Foreign and State Buildings. Celebrated Statuary, General Views. Complete Views of the Art Gallery. Interior Views. Character Sketches on the Midway. Architectural Details. Curious Foreign Types.

SHERIFF'S SALE. STATE OF KANSAS, County of Chase, vs. Charles A. Strack, Plaintiff, vs. Esther L. Ferrigo, S. F. Ferrigo, as administrators of S. A. Ferrigo, deceased, the State Exchange Bank, Carlos E. Hult, A. S. Manhard, Nettie J. Manhard, were Defendants.

J. W. MC'WILLIAMS' Chase County Land Agency, Railroad or Syndicate Lands, will buy or sell wild lands or improved farms. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS. DEXTER SHOE CO., Inc., Capital, \$1,000,000. BEST \$1.50 SHOE IN THE WORLD.



Profusely, no doubt, in a fashion bucolic,  
With scarce any choice 'twixt a fight and a  
colic.  
Whenever that banner up there is unfurled,  
The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world!  
It may be "bad form," or "provincial," or "fly,"  
To wake up the dead on the Fourth of July  
With cannons and firecrackers, trumpets and  
drums;  
But the blood in my veins sort o' bubbles and  
hums  
Whenever that banner up there is unfurled,  
The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world!  
Forbid not the children, the girls and the boys;  
Of such is the kingdom: go on with the noise!  
It's good to be young, and it's good to be here  
On the happiest day that comes in the year—  
The day on which Freedom "Old Glory" un-  
furled.  
The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world!  
God bless the old fog with fire in his eye  
And a whoop in his throat for the Fourth of  
July!  
I share his delight in a spread-eagle lingo,  
And his cock-o-the-walk sort o' patriot jingo  
Whenever that banner up there is unfurled,  
The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world!  
It's all very well to be courteous and pleasant,  
And praise other nations—when strangers are  
present.  
But there's no use o' talking, it's in me to say:  
We can lick all creation and rest half the day,  
Whenever that banner up there is unfurled,  
The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world!  
Some folks that we've wallowed need more of it  
yet,  
To remind 'em of Yorktown, we'll say, or Chal-  
met's lack.  
To teach 'em good manners—a thing that they  
lack.  
Is Kipling around? Well, I don't take it back  
Just now, when the banner up there is unfurled,  
The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world!  
We keep open house, and we have the same  
word  
Of welcome for peasant, or dunkey, or lord;  
And we'd just as lief kick out a king as a  
tramp.  
If he looks like a brute and behaves like a  
scamp,  
Whenever that banner up there is unfurled,  
The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world!  
If folks don't think that our land is the best,  
Let 'em take themselves back to their own and  
be best;  
Where they'll not have to look democrats in  
the eye.  
Or see the bird soar on the Fourth of July,  
What time that old banner up there is unfurled,  
The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world!  
For as long as time lasts, or while freemen sur-  
vive  
And swarm in our nation like bees in a hive,  
We'll have our own way, and our way will be  
right.  
And a glory by day and a splendor by night,  
That banner shall lead; it will never be furled,  
The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world!  
It's queer; but my eyes kind o' fill up with  
water.  
And somehow my voice don't sound as clear as  
it ought to  
When I think of the men and the days that are  
dead,  
If the wrongs that were borne and the blood  
that was shed.  
For the sake of that banner above us unfurled,  
The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world!  
Law! how I despise certain fellows I know,  
Self-styled cosmopolites, in for a show  
Of universality, looking so wise  
And half making fun of our Fourth of July;  
And winking like apes when our banner's un-  
furled.  
The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world!  
I'd just like to stamp 'em down under my feet,  
Or give 'em a whaling whenever we meet!  
What are they fit for under the sun?  
The thought of a battle would make 'em all  
run.  
Desert the old banner that Freedom unfurled,  
The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world!  
Oh! yes, 'twould be useless for me to deny  
That I'm kind o' worked up on the Fourth of  
July,  
And proud of our record and proud of our  
fame—  
Well, yes, I am old; but you bet I be game  
Whenever that banner up there is unfurled,  
The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world!  
Where's that declaration? Just read it once  
more,  
Then wheel out the cannons, and let 'em all  
roar  
For the precious old flag that our heroes have  
borne  
In the tempests of battle, when hope was for-  
lorn—  
That banner of glory by Freedom unfurled,  
The flag of my country, the bloom o' the world!  
—Read at Roseland Park, N. J., by Maurice  
Thompson.—N. Y. Independent.

tical chair in which he sat, I've laid  
this identical right hand on the old  
bell that fust pealed out the news that  
Yankee Doodle had knocked the chip  
off the shoulder o' Johnny Bull an'  
dared him to take it up, I've seed with  
these identical eyes the identical  
dockyment that declared we'd be for-  
evermore free an' omnipotent, an' when  
a boy I have often peeled off an' gone  
in swimmin' in the identical water that  
was once used to make a pot o' Yankee  
tea out o' British material. My mother  
was a Darter o' the Revolution an' my  
father a continental soger, an' I was  
rocked in a cradle cut out o' the  
identical tree o' Liberty. I say most  
euphatically that I'd be a traitor to my  
country if I didn't celebrate the day  
as she'd ort to be celebrated."

He ceased his patriotic speech and  
ground at his tobacco with an earnest-  
ness which indicated how deeply the  
loyal emotion of his soul had been  
stirred.

"S'posin' we should decide to cele-  
brate," said Judge Ramsay, the justice  
of the peace, "w'at's your idee of how  
it should be did? W'at sort of a patrotic  
bill o' fare would you dish up for the  
occasion?"

"Music an' speeches, songs an' ring-  
in' cheers, flags a flyin' an' salutes a  
shootin'! All the people congregated  
one place, little an' big, red an' white,  
an' listen to the obsekies bestowed upon  
the day by our most eloquent orators,  
chief among whom are Judge Ramsay,  
I tell you, feller citizens, we kin grind  
out a celebration that'll shake these  
hills an' cause the air to trinkle with  
patrotic chills an' fever."

The complaint paid to the judge's  
oratorical talent completely won him,  
and he followed Gabe's enthusiastic  
utterances with a speech that effectually  
settled the matter of a celebration.  
A meeting was called for that evening  
in front of the stage office, and, with  
a unanimity seldom observed in a public  
meeting, a programme was drawn up

day largely depended on his individual  
efforts, determined that a large flag  
should head the marching column, and  
his consternation can be imagined  
when he learned that not another  
shred of white material could be pro-  
cured for love or gold dust. It had  
all been consumed in the manufacture of  
small individual flags.

But Gabe's bump of ingenuity was of  
true Yankee growth. There was but  
one woman in the camp, the wife of a  
pioneer who had dared the dangers of  
the plains in the early 50's and crossed  
from the states behind an ox team  
with her husband, and toward her  
cabin Gabe somewhat reluctantly bent  
his steps. To his embarrassment he  
found that her husband was absent at  
work in his claim, for it was through  
him that he intended to transact the  
business upon which he came. When  
told by the wife that the man was ab-  
sent he contemplated retreat, but a re-  
alization of the great responsibilities  
which rested upon him nerved him to  
action, and he made known his errand.  
He wanted to purchase a couple of  
her old white skirts to aid in the con-  
struction of the glorious stars and  
stripes.

To his intense delight she expressed  
her willingness to contribute that much  
to the cause of liberty. Nay, more,  
she had in her rag bag an old red flannel  
petticoat which had performed its  
mission and been retired, and if Gabe  
would furnish the thread she would  
not only contribute the material, but  
would cut out and make the flag. He  
muttered something about the s'crit of  
the Daughters of the Revolution being  
yet alive and kicking, and hastened to  
the store to secure the thread and com-  
mend Mrs. Porter's patriotism to all  
whom he should chance to meet.

The matter of music greatly worried  
the committee of arrangements. The  
only musical instruments in the camp  
were Big Sam's banjo and an old bat-  
tered brass tuba owned by a man who



"THAT, FELLER CITIZENS, WAS THE FOURTH DAY O' JULY,"

and unanimously adopted. From a  
time-stained paper of that day I repro-  
duce it:

The day will be ushered in by a unanimous  
salute at daybreak from all the guns and  
pistols in the camp.

9:00 A. M.—The people will assemble on Main  
street in front of the stage office, each carrying  
a small flag, if he's got any.

9:30 A. M.—Formation of the procession by  
Jim Bradley, marshal of the day; the right  
wing of the column to rest on the Golden Girl  
saloon.

10:00 A. M.—The order to proceed will be  
given, and the procession will march down  
Main street to the creek, up the creek past  
Sam Warren's cabin to Patterson's tent, thence  
north along the pack trail to where one-eyed  
Dick killed the Mexican, east to the speaker's  
stand, where the circus showed last year, back  
of the dance house.

PROGRAMME AT THE STAND.

1. Song—"My Country 'Tis of Thee," etc.  
Jack Abrams natural voice and Maj. Backus,  
bass.

2. There being no Declaration of Independence  
securable, Pete Craven will endeavor to read  
Washington's last address to his army from  
the Fourth Reader.

3. Tune on the banjo by Big Tom, accompa-  
nied by Aleck Davis, who will dance a jig.

4. Oration by his honor, Hon. Judge Ramsay,  
to which we invite unanimous attention. Sub-  
ject: "The Day We Celebrate."

5. Addresses by such other distinguished  
speakers as the audience may desire to call  
upon for a few remarks.

After the conclusion of the platform proceed-  
ings the people will each disperse and pass the  
remainder of the day as he sees fit, and at 5 p.  
m. all will again congregate at Rocky Dave's,  
where a stag dance will be given free of charge.  
Those who desire to represent ladies will give  
their names to the master of ceremonies early  
in the evening and will be awarded badges to  
distinguish themselves from the sterner sex.  
Such persons are requested to act as ladylike  
as possible under the circumstances. Any  
rule of un ladylike conduct will result in tak-  
ing away their badges and compelling him to  
take his place with the other sex.

The day was a glorious one. As the  
first gray streaks of dawn began to  
nose their way up the eastern horizon,  
a roar from old man Jamison's army  
musket awoke the echoes and the den-  
izens of the camp simultaneously, and  
soon the report of firearms accompanied  
by lusty yells could be heard on  
every hand. When the midsummer  
sun rose in regal splendor over the  
range to the eastward, its slanting  
rays lit up a most entrancing scene.  
The entire population of Jintown and  
several adjacent camps had assembled  
on the main street, and a liberal dis-  
play of flags on every hand lent color  
to the strange picture. And such flags!  
In those early days the red shirt was  
the most conspicuous part of male attire,  
and every partly worn shirt in the  
diggings and many that had not yet  
shown, a break had been sacrificed to  
serve as stripes in the roughly con-  
structed emblems of liberty. The de-  
mand at the one general store of the  
camp for muslin of which to form the  
white stripes and the stars and to be  
dyed with indigo to serve as fields in  
which the stars could gleam was  
great, and the limited stock of that  
great-white, half-yellow unbleached  
material was soon exhausted. Gabe  
Harker, who as father of the celebra-  
tion idea felt that the success of the

could and silent lips to move in a burst  
of patrotic fervor. [Applause.]  
The Day We Celebrate. Gentlemen an'  
lady, my tongue fatters w'en I contem-  
plate the bottomless immensity of the  
theme and realize that, with the undy-  
ing confidence you have ever reposed  
in me, you have entrusted it to my  
care. Can I do it justice? [Cries of  
"Tackle it anyhow, judge.]"

"Go back with me, Mrs. Porter an'  
gentlemen, to the first original origin  
of this day. The soil of this now ex-  
tensively discovered country had never  
yet felt the passionate kiss of a white  
man's foot. At the base of Plymouth  
Rock a band of Injuns was camped.  
They arose one mornin', as had been  
their custom for years, an' prepared  
for the usual duties of the day. A war-  
rior who had gone to the water's edge  
to wash his dusky face an' no less  
dusky hands suddenly disturbed the  
peaceful echoes with the startlin' cry:  
"Sail, ho!"

"Wheraway?" shouted the chief, in  
great agitation.

"Theraway," he responded, point-  
ing out over the breast of the discon-  
tented waves.

"Far out at sea a sail was discovered.  
Nearer and nearer it drew, risin' an'  
fallin' on the impatient waves, an' as it  
neared the shore the natives beheld  
with awe a lordly man in kingly dress  
lookin' through a telescope. Lady and  
gentlemen, that man was Columbus,  
and he was at that moment engaged in  
discovering America. The natives  
drew back in timid alarm as the vessel  
approached an' ground her prow into  
the sandy shore, and a moment later  
Columbus stepped ashore an' claimed  
this ge-lorious land an' planted in the  
sacred soil the great flag of freedom  
an' liberty, a counterpart of which is  
now afloatin' over us, thanks to the  
patrotic spirit of our beloved goddess,  
Mrs. Porter. [Wild applause.] That,  
feller citizens, was the Fourth day o'  
July, an' ever since that day has been  
one of rejoicin' over that fortunate dis-  
covery. Oh, feller citizens—"

"Beggin' the speaker's pardon," said  
Gabe Harker, who had gone down in  
the audience where he could better  
hear the judge, "but aren't you a little  
mixed in yer dates, yer honor? We do  
not celebrate the diskivery of America  
to-day, but the birth of the immortal  
Washington. We are here—"

"The court will not permit itself to  
be interrupted. It knows w'at it's  
talkin' about, an' if the cradle-rocked  
gentleman from Philadelphia is gropin'  
in blind ignorance, he should endeavor  
to suppress the fact an' set still an' try  
to learn somethin'."

"The gentleman from the cradle o'  
Liberty is endeavorin' to throw some  
light on official ignorance. I tell you,  
sir, we celebrate the birth of George  
Washington an' not the landin' of Col-  
umbus an' the Pilgrim fathers. I  
know, fur my father fit under Wash-  
ington."

"An' the court knows that the liberty  
brat doesn't know w'at it's talkin'  
about," the judge retorted. "We cele-  
brate the diskivery of America. Ain't  
I right, Big Sam?"

Big Sam said he really didn't know,  
but he thought a judge ought to know  
more than a common miner.

"Of course he should," the judge con-  
tinued, "an' if the offspring from a  
dug-out cradle interrupts me ag'in I'll  
jump down there an' teach him a les-  
son in patrotism."

"The one-hoss jedge of a half-hoss  
court can't teach me nothin'. If he  
comes down here I'll beat a hole in the  
ground with him."

The judge's coat came off like a  
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form. Gabe was waiting for him, and  
the two men came together like in-  
furiated bulls. The excited crowd  
surged around the combatants with  
eager interest, some encouraging the  
child of liberty, while others urged  
the judicial light to greater efforts in  
defense of the honors he had accorded  
to Columbus. On and on they fought,  
kicking, biting, wrestling, striking,  
until at last the Philadelphian bore  
the judge to earth and jumped on his  
prostrate form with both feet. Then  
the bystanders interfered, and the de-  
feated man, more dead than alive, was  
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and borne to his cabin.

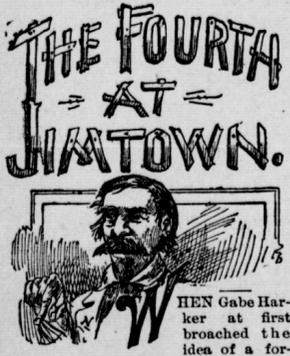
While the dance was at its height  
that evening a sympathetic group stood  
around the rude bank on which rested  
the demoralized form of the judge.  
Opening his swollen eyes the injured  
man feebly said:  
"Boys, I reckon I got licked."  
"Got it piled onto you in purty fair  
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"I desarved it, boys, fur bein' so  
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"Yes, I reckon Gabe was right, an'  
I want you to explain to him that I  
won't lay this up ag'in him. I've been  
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it all comes to me as plain as day. It  
was Christmas w'en Columbus discov-  
ered us, an' not the Fourth."

CAPT. JACK CRAWFORD,  
"The Poet Scout."

small celebration of the Fourth of July  
at Jintown little attention was paid  
to his words. The inhabitants of that  
rough mining camp cared no more for  
national holidays than for the Sab-  
bath day, their one ruling ambition be-  
ing to unearth the coveted grains of  
gold from the California soil. But  
Gabe insisted that the day should be  
properly celebrated, and so eloquently  
championed the idea that at last the  
rough gold diggers began to think of  
it, then talk of it, and at last express  
the wish that for once in her existence  
Jintown would observe the day in a  
becoming manner.

"I am a Philadelphian bred an'  
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ested listeners. "I've stood in the  
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tical chair in which he sat, I've laid  
this identical right hand on the old  
bell that fust pealed out the news that  
Yankee Doodle had knocked the chip  
off the shoulder o' Johnny Bull an'  
dared him to take it up, I've seed with  
these identical eyes the identical  
dockyment that declared we'd be for-  
evermore free an' omnipotent, an' when  
a boy I have often peeled off an' gone  
in swimmin' in the identical water that  
was once used to make a pot o' Yankee  
tea out o' British material. My mother  
was a Darter o' the Revolution an' my  
father a continental soger, an' I was  
rocked in a cradle cut out o' the  
identical tree o' Liberty. I say most  
euphatically that I'd be a traitor to my  
country if I didn't celebrate the day  
as she'd ort to be celebrated."

He ceased his patriotic speech and  
ground at his tobacco with an earnest-  
ness which indicated how deeply the  
loyal emotion of his soul had been  
stirred.

"S'posin' we should decide to cele-  
brate," said Judge Ramsay, the justice  
of the peace, "w'at's your idee of how  
it should be did? W'at sort of a patrotic  
bill o' fare would you dish up for the  
occasion?"

"Music an' speeches, songs an' ring-  
in' cheers, flags a flyin' an' salutes a  
shootin'! All the people congregated  
one place, little an' big, red an' white,  
an' listen to the obsekies bestowed upon  
the day by our most eloquent orators,  
chief among whom are Judge Ramsay,  
I tell you, feller citizens, we kin grind  
out a celebration that'll shake these  
hills an' cause the air to trinkle with  
patrotic chills an' fever."

The complaint paid to the judge's  
oratorical talent completely won him,  
and he followed Gabe's enthusiastic  
utterances with a speech that effectually  
settled the matter of a celebration.  
A meeting was called for that evening  
in front of the stage office, and, with  
a unanimity seldom observed in a public  
meeting, a programme was drawn up

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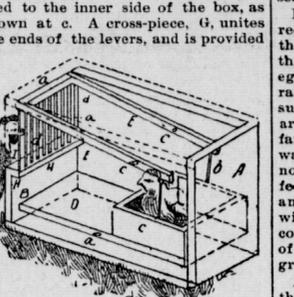
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**AGRICULTURAL HINTS.**  
**IMPROVED NEST BOX.**  
A Device Which Is Said to Be More Cu-  
rious Than Practical.

This improved hen's nest will close  
automatically when the hen gets  
upon her nest, and will open in the  
same manner when the fowl wishes  
to leave, whereby a setting hen  
may be protected from annoyance  
from other fowls or animals prone  
to annoy hens while hatching or laying.  
It consists of a box, A, having one end  
half closed by a board, B, and provided  
with a nest box, C, affixed to a pivoted  
bottom-board, D, vibrating on a wire  
rod or stud, a, having its bearings on  
the side of the box. The nest box is  
connected by means of links, b, shown  
in dotted lines, with two levers, E, piv-  
oted to the inner side of the box, as  
shown at c. A cross-piece, G, unites  
the ends of the levers, and is provided



with wire rods, d, forming a grating,  
which from the weight of the parts in  
front of the pivots, c, falls, leaving the  
entrance to the box open. The grate-  
rods enter holes in the strip, H, affixed  
to the board B. When the hen gets  
upon the nest in the nest box her  
weight causes the long arms of the  
levers to be raised (the parts being  
proportioned with that object), which  
brings the grate-rods up, thus closing  
the entrance, I, and excluding the  
other fowls and such animals as are  
liable to give annoyance to the setting  
fowl. When the fowl attempts to leave  
the nest she will instinctively proceed  
toward the lighted entrance, and in so  
doing her weight will be transferred  
to the bottom-board, D, in a part of the  
pivot, a, which will cause the grating  
to fall, and thus permit her egress.  
The lid of the box is hinged for the  
purpose of rendering the nest box con-  
veniently accessible to any person  
wishing to gather the eggs. This de-  
vice is more curious than practical.—  
Ohio Farmer.

**GRADING THE HONEY.**  
An Important Duty Frequently Neglected  
by Beekeepers.

The honey produced from the vari-  
ous plants differs greatly, and should,  
as far as possible, be kept separate.  
This, however, need not generally be  
carried beyond a division into three  
classes generally known as white clover,  
basswood and buckwheat. Some would  
add apple-blossom, while others would  
content themselves with subdividing it  
into light and dark. To separate these  
various grades, the honey-boxes should  
be put on at the beginning of the season  
for a certain grade, for instance just  
when the white clover is coming into  
full bloom. Many colonies will not be  
able to fill an entire super during the  
clover period of one season but some of  
the sections will be entirely filled and  
others well started. If some other  
plant producing white honey is at  
hand at the end of the clover season  
perhaps the entire super will be filled  
up with a product that will be nearly  
equal in taste and appearance to the  
pure clover. When the super is full  
always remember that the pure clover  
sections will be found directly over  
the entrance of the hive unless some  
internal means of changing this ar-  
rangement exists. Bees first fill up  
the nearest racks or sections, those in  
the center over the entrance being  
nearly finished before those towards  
the ends are hardly begun on.

Buckwheat honey, unlike clover and  
basswood, is a dark brown, and pos-  
sesses a very strong flavor peculiar to  
itself. It is certainly advisable to  
avoid allowing this to mix with the  
lighter sorts, both on account of the  
difference in color, and because the  
flavor is very distasteful to some, and  
especially sought by others. As a  
rule, carrying with it the usual num-  
ber of exceptions, the earlier honey  
plants produce light and the later ones  
dark honey.—American Gardening.

**NOTES ABOUT HORSES.**  
A HORSE that is a small eater does  
not generally amount to much.  
GALLS are quickly healed by applying  
tannin, keeping saddle or collar away  
from the gall meantime by the use of  
pads.  
The stallion Onward has added four-  
teen trotters and five pacers to the  
class of his progeny that can go a mile  
in 2:30.  
HORSES whose shoulders and backs  
are often washed in strong brine are  
seldom troubled with sores when plow-  
ing and planting.  
BREEDERS will increase their  
chances of obtaining early speed by  
breeding their mares to stallions who  
have shown early speed themselves  
and have produced early speed.  
SAVING a horse's strength without  
reducing service is a great art. Trot-  
ting through sandy or muddy places  
and on rising ground exhausts a horse  
rapidly. Drive slow through such pit-  
falls.  
COLTS are generally fed too much  
hay and not enough other things.  
They should be given more bran, oats,  
roots, oil cake, linseed meal, ensilage,  
clover hay and pasture in a field of  
green wheat or rye.  
NANCY HANKS spends most of her  
time in the paddock, in her daily air-  
ing, and with her racing shoes laid  
away forever is being prepared for a  
life of retirement from the excitement  
and worry of the campaign.—N. Y.  
World.

**FEEDING AT A LOSS.**  
How to Manage Poultry so as to Secure a  
Fair Profit.

It should be considered in keeping  
poultry that a flock of hens are, to a  
certain extent, scavengers on the farm,  
and they should be permitted to per-  
form that function. The hen can see  
the smallest seed on the ground, and  
every square inch of the surface is  
carefully searched. The amount of  
food which she can secure for herself  
during the day, unaided, is quite large,  
and she consumes a great variety of  
substances that would be lost but for  
her appropriation of them. On the  
range she not only consumes grass and  
seeds, but destroys a large number of  
insects also, and every ounce of food  
thus secured is so much gain to the  
farmer, of which he should avail him-  
self.

During the summer months the hens  
require less food than in the winter,  
though something depends on how  
they may be situated, and how many  
eggs may be laid, but when on the  
range they cannot fail to secure a full  
supply of all that they require if they  
are active and industrious. If the  
farmer continues to feed them he will  
waste the food given, as the hens will  
not seek food on the range if they are  
fed in the barnyard, becoming lazy  
and sluggish, and also overburdened  
with fat. By withholding food the  
cost of the eggs will be reduced, and  
of course the profit will be much  
greater.

As an experiment, take two flocks  
that are alike, and give them free  
range. Feed one flock at the barn-  
yard, allowing grain twice a day, and  
compel the other flock to pick up its  
food (provided the range is good), and  
the flock that receives no food at the  
barnyard will not only lay more eggs  
than the other, but will also keep in  
better condition, while the flock that  
is given plenty of grain will be fat,  
and will contain a larger proportion of  
hens that desire to sit. Of course,  
such method will not answer for all  
the seasons, but applies to the warm  
days of summer only, and the experi-  
ment is worthy of being made.—Farm  
and Fireside.

**A VILLAGE STABLE.**  
Its Points Are Explained Fully by the Two  
Illustrations.

A small window over the stable door,  
through which hay is pitched with dif-  
ficulty, is avoided by a break in the  
roof, which is shown in the accompa-  
nying illustration (Fig. 1), giving room



**GRADING THE HONEY.**  
An Important Duty Frequently Neglected  
by Beekeepers.

The honey produced from the vari-  
ous plants differs greatly, and should,  
as far as possible, be kept separate.  
This, however, need not generally be  
carried beyond a division into three  
classes generally known as white clover,  
basswood and buckwheat. Some would  
add apple-blossom, while others would  
content themselves with subdividing it  
into light and dark. To separate these  
various grades, the honey-boxes should  
be put on at the beginning of the season  
for a certain grade, for instance just  
when the white clover is coming into  
full bloom. Many colonies will not be  
able to fill an entire super during the  
clover period of one season but some of  
the sections will be entirely filled and  
others well started. If some other  
plant producing white honey is at  
hand at the end of the clover season  
perhaps the entire super will be filled  
up with a product that will be nearly  
equal in taste and appearance to the  
pure clover. When the super is full  
always remember that the pure clover  
sections will be found directly over  
the entrance of the hive unless some  
internal means of changing this ar-  
rangement exists. Bees first fill up  
the nearest racks or sections, those in  
the center over the entrance being  
nearly finished before those towards  
the ends are hardly begun on.

Buckwheat honey, unlike clover and  
basswood, is a dark brown, and pos-  
sesses a very strong flavor peculiar to  
itself. It is certainly advisable to  
avoid allowing this to mix with the  
lighter sorts, both on account of the  
difference in color, and because the  
flavor is very distasteful to some, and  
especially sought by others. As a  
rule, carrying with it the usual num-  
ber of exceptions, the earlier honey  
plants produce light and the later ones  
dark honey.—American Gardening.

**NOTES ABOUT HORSES.**  
A HORSE that is a small eater does  
not generally amount to much.  
GALLS are quickly healed by applying  
tannin, keeping saddle or collar away  
from the gall meantime by the use of  
pads.  
The stallion Onward has added four-  
teen trotters and five pacers to the  
class of his progeny that can go a mile  
in 2:30.  
HORSES whose shoulders and backs  
are often washed in strong brine are  
seldom troubled with sores when plow-  
ing and planting.  
BREEDERS will increase their  
chances of obtaining early speed by  
breeding their mares to stallions who  
have shown early speed themselves  
and have produced early speed.  
SAVING a horse's strength without  
reducing service is a great art. Trot-  
ting through sandy or muddy places  
and on rising ground exhausts a horse  
rapidly. Drive slow through such pit-  
falls.  
COLTS are generally fed too much  
hay and not enough other things.  
They should be given more bran, oats,  
roots, oil cake, linseed meal, ensilage,  
clover hay and pasture in a field of  
green wheat or rye.  
NANCY HANKS spends most of her  
time in the paddock, in her daily air-  
ing, and with her racing shoes laid  
away forever is being prepared for a  
life of retirement from the excitement  
and worry of the campaign.—N. Y.  
World.

**FEEDING AT A LOSS.**  
How to Manage Poultry so as to Secure a  
Fair Profit.

It should be considered in keeping  
poultry that a flock of hens are, to a  
certain extent, scavengers on the farm,  
and they should be permitted to per-  
form that function. The hen can see  
the smallest seed on the ground, and  
every square inch of the surface is  
carefully searched. The amount of  
food which she can secure for herself  
during the day, unaided, is quite large,  
and she consumes a great variety of  
substances that would be lost but for  
her appropriation of them. On the  
range she not only consumes grass and  
seeds, but destroys a large number of

TAX REFORM STUDIES.

EDITED BY BOLTON HALL.

[These "Studies" aim to give everybody's ideas about taxation (not tariffs). They solicit a subject connected with nearly every social question, and seek for the best system of taxation. Land owners especially should be interested, as the principal benefit of any improvement of social advance goes to them in the increase of value given to land. Write your opinions briefly. Address this office, or P. O. Box 88, Buffalo, N. Y.]

A Farmer on Local Option.

To the Editor: At a hearing before the assembly committee on taxation, Assemblyman Ainsworth appeared and advocated the passage of the local option tax bill. This intelligence will cause some surprise. When an explanation was sought for his apparent desertion of the real estate interests of the state, his excuse (as reported by his friends) was, that he had introduced the bill by request. And in addition, it was intimated that the honorable gentleman could control the bill far better if introduced by himself. Now the question arises, what did Mr. Ainsworth mean by permitting his friends to quiet the suspicion of the farmers and real estate owners by intimating that he would quietly kill the bill when the proper time came? Did he mean it?

Will he explain to the overburdened taxpayers of the state why he favors exempting personal property from taxation? Is it because personal property is less productive than real estate? Is it because it needs less protection? Authentic statistics show that fully five-sixths of the costs of our civil courts are incurred for litigation in defense of personal property, eighty-nine per cent. of which is paid by real estate. Neither is he ignorant of the fact that eighty-nine per cent. of all taxes in this state are paid by real estate, or rather by the nominal owners thereof. He certainly is not ignorant of the fact that tens of thousands of farms in the state of New York are so heavily mortgaged that they can not be sold for enough to satisfy the mortgages, and yet the nominal owners thereof are hopelessly struggling on from year to year paying exorbitant taxes upon property they do not own, while the owners of the mortgages will escape taxation entirely if this bill becomes a law.

But it may be objected that the passage of this act will not increase the taxation of real estate. Will any sane man attempt to substantiate such an assertion? Every intelligent citizen of the Empire state knows that fully one-half of the property is personal, and if all personal property is exempted, then it follows that one-half of the property in the state is compelled to pay the entire tax; whereas, if both personal and real are assessed alike, the tax upon real will be reduced just fifty per cent. Mr. Ainsworth knows also that about \$4,000,000,000 of personal property annually escapes taxation in this state. Does the honorable gentleman claim that this is just?

To make the matter plain, Mr. Ainsworth, suppose that you and I own adjacent farms worth \$20,000 each, with no incumbrance. We are taxed equally, and as loyal citizens, we pay willingly. This goes on for a few years, when I become tired of farming, and exchange my farm for \$20,000 or more in cash or securities, which will earn 5 to 6 per cent., while the farm may have earned 3 to 4 per cent. Will Mr. Ainsworth give any reason why I should henceforth be exempted from taxation? I demand and am entitled to the protection of the law, the same as before and why should I not be just as loyal to the government, and why not be compelled by law to contribute to its support?

Perchance Mr. Ainsworth will deny that the "local option tax law" would have any tendency to exempt personal property from taxation. The originators of the bill make no such denial. If that is not the object of the bill, pray what is? Perhaps Mr. Ainsworth will answer, to establish "home rule."

But let us see how home rule in taxation would work. It is conceded that capital is the ruling power in our large cities to-day. This being the case, capital, under this law, would exempt itself from taxation in the cities of New York, Brooklyn, Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, and quite probably in the city of Oswego and other cities. Will Mr. Ainsworth tell us what probable effect exemptions in these cities would have upon personal property in the rural districts contiguous to them? Does he not see very plainly, that the owners of such property would demand the same exemptions as given in the cities; why not? And failing in their demand, what then? Why, nothing more nor less, than the concentration of all capital at the monied centers where it would be exempt from taxation, and thus the exemption scheme would extend over the entire state.

Mr. Ainsworth also claims that the farmers, and especially the Grangers, favor the passage of this bill, but he may rest assured that not one intelligent farmer in fifty favors the passage of this law, or of any other, that will tend either directly or indirectly to place the entire burden of taxation upon one-half of the property of the state.

If Mr. Ainsworth is a true and loyal representative of the entire people I think he will acknowledge that there is but one true principle of taxation that ought to be recognized in any country, and that is, that every dollar's worth of property (whether real or personal) that receives the protection of law, should be compelled by law to pay its just proportion of the burdens of government, state, municipal or local. If he fails to endorse this theory, he fails to endorse the principles upon which our government was founded, and is not earnestly laboring to perpetuate its existence.

W. C. GIFFORD, Jamestown, N. Y.

The editor only remarks that nearly all city real estate owners favor the exemption of personal property. We will be glad to publish any reply by Mr. Ainsworth.

Farmers Club Begging the Question.

WORCESTER, N. Y.

True patriotism and common justice require that each one and all should pay an equal tax, according to the value of his or her property, for the support of the government which protects people and property. Unless owners of personal property are taxed, they become useless members of the American people. They pay no attention to legislation, take no interest in the welfare of the state and nation, and care not how many rings are robbing and plundering the people. Such people are mere drones. On the other hand if they do take an interest in legislation, either state or national, it is for the purpose of furthering their own interests or qualifying their own projects, utterly regardless of the public welfare, inasmuch as it costs them nothing however large the appropriations or however many bonds are issued or guaranteed. Such people are simply paving the way for revolution, anarchy or rebellion. The ancients held that a man's life and future belonged to his country. I take it that all honest, patriotic Americans are willing to pay their just share of the necessary expense for maintaining their government, and the unpatriotic, dishonest class should be compelled to do so by suitable laws. That they are not in this state is due entirely in my opinion to our present system, therefore, instead of perpetually trying to devise laws for exempting personal property from taxation, let us strive to secure laws which will treat all alike. When we rescue such laws Coxe's army and all other bands of the discontented and oppressed will disband, and our government will be the best on earth. Unless we do receive such laws the future has calamity in it.

EUGENE SLAETMARTHER.

Inheritance Taxes.

State socialism is doing pretty well in this country, but we are hardly in it with England. We in Pennsylvania have robbed dead men for their heirs of a portion of their wealth, but in England the dominant party carries the principle to its logical conclusion. Sir Vernon Harcourt, in his recent speech on the budget, said: "The title of the state to a share of the accumulated property of the deceased is an anterior title to that of the interest to be taken by those who are to share in it. Nature gives a man no power over his earthly goods beyond the term of his life. What power he possesses to prolong his life beyond his life is a pure creation of the law, and the state has a right to prescribe the conditions and limitations under which that power shall be exercised. Suppose a man leaves property amounting to £100,000, the probate duty is deducted before any one gets anything. The deduction may be £4,000; what really belongs to the beneficiaries on the death of the deceased is not £100,000, but £96,000. They never had any right to any more.

Which is to say a dead man's estate really belongs to the state, and the heirs have no rights except what the government graciously accords them. Yet these are the people who, when the taxation of land values is proposed, pretend to stand for the rights of property.—Justice.

A Law Against Concealing Taxable Property. Even though the people should decide to take for public purposes the increase in value caused by the growth of population, there is little danger that the grasping landlord would resort to harsh measures and carry off his lots. Should he do so, it could easily be provided by law that sequestering, or in any way removing or concealing from the assessor, of any vacant lands, should be a misdemeanor.—W. G.

To Lighten the Weight. The man who wants to relieve real estate from the burden of taxes by putting part upon personal property, is like the Irish peddler who was offered a "lift" on a cart that was going his way. He accepted, but kept his pack on his back. "Why don't you put your pack down on the cart?" says the driver. "Sure," says Pat, "it's enough for you to be carrying me; I can carry the pack myself."

We Don't Admit It. "The rich should be taxed because they are rich." If we admit this principle as right in itself, where shall we end? Such a road leads on to the social condition of those semi-barbarous countries where no one dare show any sign of the possession of wealth unless he heavily bribes government officials. T. L. J.

THE SECRETARY, NEW YORK TAX REFORM ASSOCIATION, NEW YORK CITY, U. S. A. DEAR SIR:—I note the influential names upon your association, and also your platform, with which, of course, we have very little agreement. We are thoroughly with you in so far as you recommend taxation of real estate, but part company in that we advocate equally drastic taxation for capital and mortgages. I send you among the mortgagors No. 7, which sets forth our opinions on the impossibility of drawing any rigid line between land and capital, a view which I may mention is now held by the best orthodox English economists, such as Prof. Sidgwick. The best authority on municipal taxation in London is Mr. B. F. C. Costelloe, L.C.C., whose lecture to the Fabian society, last year, on "The Incident of Taxation," is published as a tract, price 3d., which I think you would be able to procure from Mr. Scudamore No. 408 West 23rd street, New York I am, Yours faithfully, EDWARD R. PEASE, Secretary Fabian Society, 276 Strand, London, W. C., Eng.

Woman's Rights. She's got the right to be taxed—or hung—And no one can have any more. She isn't forbidden to use her tongue—And she never can want any more. And she has her representative now. A piece of a man—somewhere, somehow Mixed up in all the political row—And how can she wait any more?—Ez.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Egg Rolls.—Two teaspoons sweet milk, two eggs, two and half scant cups Graham flour, two teaspoons baking-powder. Bake in hot gem pans fifteen minutes.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—Minute Pudding.—Boil three pints sweet milk with one pint water, add one teaspoonful salt and stir in Graham flour until a little thicker than when water is used alone. Cook fifteen minutes. Eat with sugar and cream or with maple syrup.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—Cheese Straws.—Take one pint of flour and one-half pint of grated cheese; mix them and make a paste with lard the size of a walnut (as for pie crust). Roll out into a thick sheet, cut in strips half an inch wide and five inches long; bake a light brown. Use more cheese if a cheesy taste is preferred. These are to be eaten with salad.—Good Housekeeping.

—Apple Tapioca Pudding.—Soak one teacup tapioca in three cups warm water five hours. Pare and core six juicy apples, put in a deep dish with a cup of warm water and the center of each apple filled with sugar, cover and steam in the oven till tender, pour the soaked tapioca over the apples and bake one hour. Eat with a sweet sauce or cream.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—Honey Comb Pudding.—One cup of flour, one cup of sugar mixed with the flour, one cup of milk, two cups of molasses, eight eggs. Beat the eggs and pour them into the molasses. Measure one cup of butter, then melt it and add it to the molasses. A teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little of the milk should be added the last thing. Bake three-quarters of an hour. Serve with wine sauce.—Boston Budget.

—Sage leaves, freshly picked, and laid in places where red ants are found, will soon drive them away. A piece of gum camphor, placed upon shelves and in the drawers of closets frequented by black ants, will destroy them, and a solution of equal parts of alcohol and water, with camphor, will also rid trees, garden-walks and nests of the troublesome small black ant.—Christian Inquirer.

—Strawberry Blancmange.—Make a quart of ordinary blancmange colored with the juice drawn from a quart of fresh berries. To do this, eight hours before it is wanted, put the berries on a flat dish sprinkled with six tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Use the sirup which flows from them. The berries may be piled at the base of the blancmange or they may be used for stewing, and fresh berries piled about the pudding. Fresh, sweetened or whipped cream is delicious with this handsome dessert.—American Agriculturist.

—Sardine Toast.—Drain the oil from a small can of sardines, and pick the fish free from the skin and vertebrae; mince it fine, seasoning with cayenne and a little salt, and kneading it in a little butter. Put a teaspoonful of butter in a tiny saucepan, and stir in as much flour; when smooth, add two tablespoonfuls of hot milk or cream; incorporate with this the minced fish; add slowly the beaten yolk of an egg, and when thoroughly hot and well thickened, pour upon slices of fresh toast. A buttered egg laid on top converts it into an elegant lunch dish. The first and most important element in the making and serving of a good toast is heat.—Country Gentleman.

BREAKFAST RELISHES.

Tempting Dishes for Jaded Appetites in Hot Weather.

In hot weather the jaded appetite frequently turns from an Arcadian diet of fruits, vegetables, eggs and milk, and all else that is deemed healthful and seasonable, and craves something that will stimulate the palate, something quite different from the everyday menu—a thing savory, and piquant and highly seasoned. At breakfast especially, when the languid desire for food requires to be tempted, it is wise in the coming season to have little relishes in the way of side dishes that may serve either as a substitute or an appetizing dish to the regular fare. An appetizing dish is anchovy toast and poached eggs. Cut some squares of bread about three inches square, and fry them a golden brown, spread these rather thickly with anchovy butter or any seasoned potted meat that can be rubbed down with butter to make it spread easily; then on it lay a poached egg neatly trimmed and garnished with sprigs of parsley. Another good breakfast dish for a relish is haddock toast. Pick the flesh from a smoked herring or haddock, pound it perfectly smooth with butter; then put it in a pan with very little cayenne and about an ounce of anchovy. Stir it over the fire, and then pile on squares of fried or toasted bread, sprinkle with pepper and chopped parsley and serve hot.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Use of Sulphur in Throat Diseases.

There has been of late some discussion on the use of sulphur in throat troubles, especially those of a diphtheritic character. This is by no means a new remedy, having been used as a throat disease panacea in certain households for at least a quarter of a century. As soon as inflammatory symptoms made their appearance, the throat was thoroughly dusted with sulphur, this treatment being repeated every hour if the case was severe. As only good could come from swallowing the powder, it was used with the utmost freedom. Sometimes teaspoonful doses were taken with the most satisfactory results. One of the very best preparations for throat affections is equal parts of sulphurous acid and glycerine. This may be diluted in the proportion of one teaspoonful of the mixture to half a glass of water. The throat may be brushed with it or it may be used as a gargle. Freely applied, it will usually relieve all unpleasant symptoms at once, and persisted in, it rarely fails to cure the most obstinate cases. The objection to it is that it is too simple for the medical profession to approve.—N. Y. Ledger.

A FORBIDDEN NAME.

Monarchical Law in France Which is Now a Dead Letter.

In France, where almost everything is regulated by law, there is a statute forbidding the giving to children of Christian names other than those of saints or such as are derived from the classical period, says Pearson's.

This law, which was adopted during the monarchical epoch, to discourage or prevent the cherishing among the people of the names of the revolutionists, has been a dead letter in many parts of the country, but it was revived lately in a way which has attracted a good deal of attention.

When a child is born in France the parent is required to bring it to the registration office of the city or town in which it is born, and have the name recorded, together with the parents' names and other facts.

Not long ago the father of a little boy born at Nimes desired to name his boy after the president of the republic, M. Sadi-Carnot, and went to the registration office with the child.

"What is the name?" asked the functionary in charge.

"Sadi," said the father. The functionary shrugged his shoulders and turned his head to one side as if he did not understand. "Ah, I beg your pardon?" he asked.

"Sadi," said the father again. "But we cannot allow any such name as that," said the official, looking very blank.

"Why not, pray?" asked the father in some alarm.

"Because it is no name at all. Is there any Christian saint by that name?"

"I believe not."

"Any mythological hero?"

"I think not."

"Then you can't have the name."

"But, my dear sir," protested the father, "are you aware that it is the name of the president of the republic?"

The official shrugged his shoulders again. "That makes no difference," said he. "We go by the Gregorian calendar here. Here it is; no such name as Sadi among them. Now, here is a list of good names for you out of the names of saints. If there isn't a name among these to suit you, why, your not to be suited, that's all."

Then he read this charming list: "Cyr, Oculi, Leotare, Babylas, Eutrope, Athanasius, Damas, Pancratius, Rufinus, Andoche, Leu, Evariste, Hilari—"

"Stop!" exclaimed the father. "That is quite enough. We don't want any of those."

"What? Not Oculi, nor Leu, nor Andoche?"

"No. We want the name of Sadi; and if the name of the president is illegal in this republic—"

The functionary could stand it no longer.

"Parbleu!" he exclaimed. "No. When we are the subjects of the shah, you may have your name; but what is to become of us if, in France, such enormities are to be permitted? We should destroy the safeguards of society, and throw the whole state into disorder. No, sir, you cannot have the name, and I will hold no further talk with you about it. You may go."

The father was obliged to withdraw with his baby unnamed.—Boston Globe.

Ethel—"Then you think he wants to marry me for my money?" Clarissa—"What else would he want to marry you for?"—N. Y. Press.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table listing market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, WHEAT, CORN, etc., with prices per bushel or hundred.

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What a Minister Says.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir—In the fall of last year I suffered from rheumatism in my left shoulder and elbow. I tried a great many remedies, recommended to me by friends, but they all failed to afford relief. From the time I began Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, until I felt that I was cured, was a period covering four or five months. While the attack lasted, I suffered a great deal, and could not dress or undress myself. Although I am 73 years old, I now regard my health as splendid. I had spent a great deal of money previously, in various kinds of medicine, but the "Discovery," from the day I commenced until I was well, cost only FOUR DOLLARS. Accept my gratitude, and I beg to subscribe myself, Your friend, REV. WILSON WILLIAMS.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

"MARY GOLD's beautiful bathing dress is hopelessly ruined." "What happened to it?" "She went too near the water yesterday and it got wet." "Mary always was a careless girl."—N. Y. Press.

"SPEAKING of persistency," remarked the bill poster, thoughtfully, "my trade is certainly one in which a man will never make a cent, except by sticking at it."—Buffalo Courier.

ON EAST STREET.—Worker—"What would you do if you had a million dollars?" Hard Worker—"Nothing, mostly, and demand twenty-four hours a day to do it in."—Detroit Free Press.

Are You Going to Travel? If so, and in whatever direction, or by whatever route, have a sufficiency of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters with you. They will bid defiance to sea sickness, brave the influence of a malarious climate or abrupt transitions of temperature, avoid dyspepsia, and the stomachic pangs begotten of bad food and water, and counteract an unexpectedly developed tendency to constipation, biliousness and rheumatism.

PROFESSOR—"All natural products are divided into three parts. Mr. Thompson, where would you place sugar?" Mr. Thompson—"Into the coffee."

Climate and Crops Just Right. Oklahoma has thousands of acres of the finest farming land in the world, waiting for you or anybody else with a little cash and lots of gumption. Climate and crops are just right. Farms will cost more next year than this. To find out if this is the country you want, ask for free copy of Oklahoma folder. Geo. W. HAGENBUCH, P. & T. A. Santa Fe Route, 1050 Union Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

DOCTOR, why is it that some people who are perfect wrecks live longer than others who are strong and well? "Er—well—you see, the others die first."—Life.

Fishing Among the 1,000 Islands. 50 pages, beautifully illustrated; nine maps, showing exact location of the fish; full information, with numerous accurate illustrations of tackle, &c., 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.

A HARD CASE, ANYWAY.—If a man gushes over womanhood he is sneered at as a sentimentalist, but if he doesn't he is stigmatized as a brute.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price 75c.

"REMEDIES for toothache, my friend," said a philosopher, "will be found to afford instant relief in every case but yours."

PIMPLES are inexplicably mortifying. Remedy—Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hilly's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

Many a man with an iron will finds after marriage that it is led instead.—InterOcean.

CLAIRETTE SOAP. We dreamed of bliss, But never knew The bliss of having Dreams come true. Until, for very pity's sake, The Fairbank firm commenced to make The Soap, that in our dreams we planned: The celebrated, well-known brand.

CLAIRETTE SOAP. SOLD EVERYWHERE. MADE ONLY BY THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, ST. LOUIS.

Everything connected with Butter—churns, patters, tubs, firkins—ought to be washed with Pearline. That gets at the soaked-in grease as nothing else in the world can. Things may seem to be clean when you've washed them in the usual way; but use Pearline, and they really are clean. It might make all the difference, sometimes, between good butter and bad. Wherever you want thorough cleanliness, or want to save your labor, the best thing to do is to use Pearline.

Send Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—send it back.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

NEEDLES, SHUTTLES, REPAIRS. For all Sewing Machines, STANDARD GOODS ONLY. The Trade Supplied. Send for wholesale price list. Write to: JAMES W. BRYDGER, 111 N. Main St., St. Louis, Mo. SUPPLIES THIS PAPER every time you write.

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A. N. K.—D 1506

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FAT CATTLE REDUCED From 15 to 10 cents per pound. Fat Cattle Reducers. No starving. (Under physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send for stamped circular. O. W. SNYDER, 111 N. Main St., St. Louis, Mo. McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

# BLOWN AWAY.

## A Cyclone Strikes the Village of Keighley, Kan.

### THE TOWN NEARLY WIPED OUT.

Severe Storms Round Hardin, Mo., and Much Damage Done—Hard Blow at Mexico, Mo.—House Wrecked by Lightning.

WICHITA, Kan., June 26.—At 7:30 last evening a terrible cyclone from the southwest struck the village of Keighley, Butler county, and nearly wiped the little town out of existence. All the telegraph wires are down and the information was brought to Leon by a courier, who rode over on a swift horse. Owing to poor telegraph facilities with Leon and the fact that the courier left Keighley immediately after the cyclone passed over, the details are meagre.

It is known, however, that Ed Thurman was crushed to death in a stable. Many were pinned under falling houses and their fearful wails indicate serious injuries. It is thought that many were killed as the cyclone swept on its course as far east as the people could see it. Two general stores, the largest buildings in the village, were crushed like egg shells. A freight train was standing on the 'Frisco track at the time and six cars were lifted up and turned upside down. This would indicate that the cyclone was at least 200 feet wide.

The wreck is standing on the track piled up, it is said, thirty feet high and trains cannot pass until some time tonight. The storm from which the cyclone evolved passed over Wichita about 6 o'clock and foreboded disaster elsewhere. It was cyclone weather.

#### SEVERE STORMS.

HARDIN, Mo., June 26.—Severe rain and wind storms have occurred in this vicinity since Sunday afternoon, the most severe, however, occurring yesterday afternoon when the rain poured down in torrents for three or four hours, accompanied by hail and wind. Much damage has been done to the wheat, many fields being laid flat with the ground. Some corn fields were infected with chinch bugs and the rain will drown them out.

Crooked river is nearly bank full from the back waters of the Missouri. It will undoubtedly overflow soon and the damage this will cause will be very heavy.

While the storm was on last evening a young son of Dr. McGrew, about 9, stepped out on the porch and reached his arm out for a hailstone, when a falling stone struck it, breaking the arm just above the elbow. The Wabash passenger train had all the north panes of the coaches knocked out by the hail between here and Norborne. The hail was the largest ever known to have fallen here. Some stones weighed after the storm had ceased balanced one-half and three-quarter pounds.

#### HARD BLOW AT MEXICO, MO.

MEXICO, Mo., June 26.—A fearful storm swept over this section of Missouri last evening, wind, rain and hail having devastated property to an incalculable extent. No authentic news is available at this hour, as the telegraph lines are down and the ground almost impassable on account of the water. Two miles west of this city hail as large as hen eggs is said to have fallen, and the damage to crops and property is certainly very great. It blew very hard in this city, and the inhabitants took refuge in cellars and caves.

#### HOUSE WRECKED BY LIGHTNING.

NORTONVILLE, Kan., June 26.—Lightning played havoc here yesterday. Two horses belonging to Jesse Maris were killed and the house of C. O. Janssen was badly wrecked. Miss Jolivet, of St. Louis, who was visiting at Mr. Janssen's, had a very narrow escape from instant death. About three and a half inches of rain has fallen here in the last twenty-four hours.

#### THIRTY-SIX PERSONS DROWNED

The Loss of Life on the Tugboat Nicol Greater Than First Estimates.

NEW YORK, June 26.—How many persons were drowned by the capsizing of the tug James D. Nicol, off Sandy Hook, is not yet known. The excursionists were from all over the east side, from College Point, from Brooklyn and even from Hoboken, and it is probable that some of those drowned will never be reported or heard from again.

The disaster is rendered more harrowing by the fact that most of the men were married, and leave large families. The biggest estimates in the dispatches sent out were probably within the mark, for it is now thought that not less than thirty-six persons perished. So far, however, only seven bodies have been recovered.

#### TWO MINERS KILLED.

They Are Thrown from a Bucket and Fall Ninety Feet.

JOPLIN, Mo., June 26.—James Johnson and Hugh Means, miners, were killed yesterday on the Jacobs and Frye ground. They stepped into the tub to descend into the shaft without calling to the hoistman. The brake was not set and the tub descended about 40 feet, when it struck the cribbing and the men were thrown off. They fell 90 feet. Johnson's neck was broken. Means lived three hours.

#### Cash Balance in the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—The cash balance in the treasury yesterday was \$115,594,666, of which \$62,000,295 was gold; \$1,000,000 in gold was taken yesterday from the New York sub-treasury for export. With Saturday's deposits in the sub-treasury this makes the true amount of the reserve \$64,490,295.

In Chicago, Mrs. Carrie Reed, book-keeper of the George Thamer Lumber Co., was shot five times and killed by a man supposed to be her husband. The murderer at once committed suicide.

## RESOLUTIONS OF SYMPATHY.

Both Houses Pass Them on the Death of President Carnot. A Message from Mr. Cleveland—Action of the State Department.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—The death of President Carnot was the sole theme that the senate yesterday. A prayer marked by deep feeling was delivered by Rev. Dr. Milburn, the blind chaplain. Then Mr. Morgan, chairman of the committee on foreign relations, offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the senate of the United States unite with the American people in expressing to the people of France their sorrow and sympathy in the national bereavement they are suffering from the cruel blow of an assassin which was aimed at the peace of France and fell upon the heart of President Carnot. And as a mark of respect due to the memory of the wise, virtuous and patriotic president of the republic of France the senate will, at the close of this proceeding, stand adjourned until tomorrow at 10 o'clock.

Second, that the president of the United States is requested to communicate this expression of national sorrow to the government of France and to Mrs. Carnot.

Senator Morgan made a brief speech in which he referred to the patriotism of the French republic and the cordiality of the relations between the two republics and at 10:30 the senate adjourned.

The following official action was taken by the state department on the receipt of Ambassador Eustis' official notification:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, June 26.—Eustis, Ambassador, Paris, France: Express to minister of foreign affairs the profound sorrow with which the president and America have heard of the atrocious crime which has robbed the sister republic of its wise, humane and patriotic chief magistrate.

GRESHAM.

The president took notice of the tragedy in the following message to congress:

To the senate and the house of representatives: The shocking intelligence is received that the president of the French republic met his death yesterday at the hands of an assassin. This terrible event which has overtaken a sister republic cannot fail to deeply arouse the sympathies of the American nation, while the violent termination of a career promising so much in aid of liberty and in advancing civilization should be mourned as an affliction of mankind.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, June 26, 1894.—When the house met yesterday it was generally understood it would adjourn early out of respect to the memory of President Carnot. Chaplain Bagby referred in his prayer to the calamity. A message from the president was announced and the executive clerk, Prudden, appeared at the main door bearing a large envelope containing the president's announcement. Mr. McCrea, chairman of the committee on foreign affairs, thereupon arose and offered the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the house of representatives of the United States of America has heard with profound sorrow of the assassination of President Carnot and tenders the people of France sincere sympathy in their national bereavement. That the president of the United States be requested to communicate this expression of sorrow to the government of the republic of France and to Madame Carnot and that as a further mark of respect to the memory of the people of the French republic the house of representatives do now adjourn.

Mr. McCrea and Mr. Pitt spoke on the resolutions and they were adopted unanimously and the House at once adjourned.

## PULLMAN EMPLOYES OUT.

The Shops at St. Louis and Ludlow, Ky., Closed by Strikes.

ST. LOUIS, June 26.—The employes of the Pullman Sleeping Car Co.'s works in this city struck to-day in accordance with a plan which is understood to embrace the Pullman shops all over the country. The strikers number 365 men and twenty women.

CINCINNATI, June 26.—The 200 employes of the Pullman company at Ludlow, Ky., went on a strike to-day in pursuance of orders from Chicago and will remain out until the company consents to arbitrate the difficulties in dispute.

## Insurance Companies Win.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 26.—Judge Hazen, of the Shawnee county district court, this forenoon decided what is known in insurance circles as the "reciprocal tax" case, holding that the claim made by the Kansas insurance department of a right to collect a tax on the gross premiums received by New York fire companies in Kansas was not well founded.

## Followed His Father and Sister.

FORT SCOTT, Kan., June 26.—Frank Elliott to-day took poison and failing in that way to kill himself, he shot himself through the stomach. His father and sister killed themselves after repeated efforts at drowning, poisoning and shooting. All seemed mentally well balanced. The boy's mother lives in Akron, O.

## To Stand by Dr. Briggs.

NEW YORK, June 26.—The Union Theological seminary has changed its constitution so as to give the board of directors power to employ others than ordained ministers as members of the faculty. Should the general assembly depose Dr. Briggs from the ministry he could still be retained at the Union.

## Said to Have Joined the Populists.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 26.—It was reported at populist headquarters yesterday that F. W. Frasier, of Clyde, who ran for lieutenant-governor with Col. Moonlight on the democratic ticket in 1886, has joined the "reform" party. It is said that he will stump the state for the populist ticket.

## The Infant Prince Doing Well.

LONDON, June 26.—Bullethins posted at the White lodge, Richmond, this morning, as well as at York house, the Mansion house and other points, say that the infant heir presumptive to the throne of Great Britain and Ireland is doing well.

## Mistook His Wife for a Burglar.

AUBURN, Ill., June 26.—Frank Bong-hur, a shoemaker in this city, shot and instantly killed his wife last night mistaking her for a burglar. The husband is now nearly crazed with grief and a grown daughter is prostrated and may not recover.

In Clinton, Ia., Police-Capt. Cole stepped into a saloon to stop a fight and the entire company in the saloon jumped on him. In the melee he shot William Renner, who died from the effects. Capt. Cole was so badly injured he had to be carried away.

## FRENCH EXCITEMENT

Serious Rioting at Lyons and More Expected.

THREATS AGAINST ANARCHISTS.

Italian Wine Shops and Cafes Attacked and the Proprietors Forced to Flee for Their Lives—Volley's Prophecy.

LYONS, June 26.—The streets of this city throughout the day have been thronged with crowds of excited people. A large number of the stores are closed. Serious rioting has already occurred and more trouble is anticipated. Were it not for the presence of the overwhelming force of troops stationed in and about the city there is little doubt that the mob would attack the palace of justice and wreak vengeance upon the murderer. Mourning emblems are worn by nearly every man, woman and child in the city, and no dwelling seems too poor to display the emblems of grief from its windows and about its doors.

During the day a mob, including a number of members of the various gymnastic societies, who had arrived in this city to take part in the fetes, began to gather about the cafes Casati, Mattosi and Maderni, and about the Italian quarters. Another large crowd gathered about the hall where the well-known Italian Harmonic club meets, and most serious disorder was apprehended. Threats were heard on all sides against Italians and anarchists. Several of the Italian wine shops were attacked and partly wrecked, and the Italian cafes were stoned and otherwise damaged in spite of the efforts of the police and military. The sidewalks in front of the Italian cafes were strewn with wreckage of various descriptions, stones and broken bottles being most prominent.

At the suggestion of the civil authorities the military commander of Lyons has withdrawn the troops from the streets, but they are still held in reserve, under arms at their barracks.

Last evening the remains of the dead president were removed from the apartments in the prefecture and the procession through the streets was reverently witnessed. No sooner had the cortege gone by, however, before a great change appeared in the crowd. The people who had heretofore stood reverent and mute before the nation's martyr, now gave vent to their pent-up excitement and rage. Everywhere could be heard cries of "Long live Carnot and death to his murderer!"

The sudden transition in the feelings of the crowd boded ill for the resident Italians, and when some of the more hot-headed men in the crowd proposed that an attack be made upon the Italian quarter, the proposition was received with wild cries of approval. In almost less time than it takes to tell it an enormous mob, at the head of which was carried a French flag, was en route to that part of the city given over to the Italians, and before the police could intervene to prevent the trouble the mob had attacked all the shops belonging to the foreigners and sacked them. The proprietors and their families were forced to flee for their lives.

As the night advanced the rioting in the city became more widespread, and at one time it appeared as though the mobs would take full possession of the town. In the Guillotiere quarters the disturbances were particularly violent. Thousands of men and boys paraded the streets, and attacked and sacked every Italian store they came across. Much of the loot obtained by the rioters consisted of liquors, part of which was drunk by the rioters, while what was not so disposed of was either poured into the streets and set on fire or burned in the casks and barrels which were rolled into the middle of the thoroughfares. Many acts of violence were committed and threats of death to Italians were freely bandied about.

A policeman was seriously wounded in the Brotteaux quarter while defending an Italian wine shop against an attack by a frenzied mob. The streets are strewn with debris of every description. The left side of the river Rhone was the scene of the worst acts of violence. Here the troops were summoned to aid the police and had the utmost difficulty in restoring order. In the center of the town the mobs were more amenable to orders and the troops were repeatedly cheered. During the night a total of 300 arrests were made.

The police are particularly anxious to find a hair-dresser's assistant named Marius Volley, who is said to have repeatedly predicted that President Carnot would be murdered on arrival here. An Italian woman, who proves to have been Volley's mistress, and one of Volley's associates named Roux have been arrested. Volley himself, however, has disappeared, but the police are hopeful that they will soon be able to trace him. Recently while drunk a friend of Volley in his mauling exclaimed: "I hear the tolling of bells. Volley has written an article, and we are betrayed." This at the time was thought nothing of, but now the reference to the tolling of bells seems pregnant with meaning.

## Young Man Tamed and Feathered.

SALEM, Neb., June 26.—At a late hour last night a mob of about twenty-five men took a young man, Martin Thayer, to the fair grounds and after divesting him of his clothing applied a liberal coat of tar and feathers and warned him to leave Salem at once. The young man is charged with ill-treatment of his aged father in such an outrageous manner that the populace resolved to take heroic measures.

In White Hall, Mich., Harvey Deacon's house took fire, burning his 18 months old girl and badly burning his aged mother. It was suspected that the building was fired by parties in the neighborhood, and an investigation will be made.

## CONGRESS.

Condensed Proceedings of the Senate on House for the Past Week.

The senate continued on consideration of the tariff debate on consideration of the bill was resumed immediately after disposing of routine business. Some progress was made, the silk, coal and miscellaneous schedules being before the senate. The debate was continued until past 6 o'clock. The house had under consideration Mr. Hatch's anti-option bill in committee of the whole. An adjournment was taken at 6 o'clock without completing the bill.

In the senate on the 19th a resolution was reported and adopted authorizing the translation and publication of the proceedings of the recent Berlin silver conference. The senate then took up the tariff bill and continued its consideration until after 6 o'clock and at adjournment had made considerable progress. The house in committee of the whole had the anti-option bill under consideration all day. Messrs. Cooles (N. Y.) and Aldrich (Ill.) spoke in opposition and Mr. Sibley (Pa.) favored it. The house adjourned at 8 o'clock.

Progress on the tariff bill on the 20th, the main provisions of the bill having been disposed of and the income tax schedule reached. The sugar schedule was quickly adopted, when reached, which was somewhat of a surprise as a fight had been expected. When the income tax was reached Mr. Peffer gave notice of an amendment for a graduated tax, running from 1 per cent on \$100 to 5 per cent on \$100,000. Soon after 4 o'clock the senate adjourned. The house continued its work on the anti-option bill and agreed to take a final vote on Friday.

AFTER preliminary work the senate resumed consideration of the tariff bill on the 21st. Mr. Hill (N. Y.) made a lengthy argument against the income tax. Mr. Allen (Neb.) made a vigorous speech in which he handled very severely Senator Chandler's accusation that he (Allen) had made a bargain to vote for the bill in consideration of free lumber. Mr. Chandler retorted in a spirited speech. The debate on the income tax was lively and occupied the entire day. Mr. Peffer's graduated tax amendment was defeated. The sugar investigating committee reported and the senate adjourned.

Not only the temperature but the debate was warm in the senate on the 22d. Senators Allen and Hill had a tilt; so did the latter and Senator Harris, and Senator Call (Fla.) shocked the dignity of the senate by taking off his shoes and exhibiting the color of his stockings with the anti-option bill being under debate in committee of the whole. Several minor bills and resolutions passed.

## MARRIAGE CUSTOMS.

Ceremonies as They Are Enacted in Various Parts of the World.

To eat maize pudding from the same plate, or to eat in any way together, is a widely-distributed marriage custom. In Brazil a couple may be married by drinking brandy together; in Japan, by so many cups of wine; in Russia and Scandinavia it used to be one cup for both. The joining of hands among the Romans and Hindus is common to many parts of the world. In Scotland it is called "hand fasting," and couples live together after. To sit together on a seat while receiving friends, or to have the hands of each tied together with grass, or to smear with each other's blood, or for the woman to tie a cord of her own twisting around the naked waist of the man, constitutes marriage in one part or another.

In Australia a woman carries fire to her lover's hut, and makes a fire for him. In America she lays a bundle of rods at the door of his tent. A Loango negro cooks two dishes for him in his own hut. In Croatia the bridegroom boxes the bride's ears, and in Russia the father formerly struck his daughter gently with a new whip—for the last time—and then gave the weapon to her husband. Down to the present, it is a custom in Hungary for the groom to give the bride a kick after the marriage ceremony, to make her feel her subjection. Even with all civilized peoples the servitude of the bride is clearly indicated.—Westminster Review.

## THE WELSH "BIDDING."

An Old Country Custom Practiced in a New England Colony.

"There is an interesting survival in portions of New England of a very peculiar Welsh marriage custom of great antiquity," said Clement Euclid, of Boston. "The Welsh are not of a wandering or emigrating disposition, but some few of them formed colonies in some of our oldest states, and their descendants have not forgotten the traditions of old. The marriage custom consists in sending out a number of biddings to a wedding, coupled with a request for a specified present. The result is the young couple in humble circumstances can start housekeeping with the certainty that their wedding gifts will assume useful proportions. Every gift is in reality a loan, because the acceptance obligates the young couple to respond to a similar application from each of the persons bidden or solicited. In other words, this good old Welsh custom amounts very much to a tax on single blessedness, and also an insurance, payable not on death but on marriage. In Welsh towns, where the practice is general, it is most beneficial in its results, and among the New England colony it is quite a pleasant little diversion, even though the matrimonial habits are not very strong in America."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## For Amateur Florists.

A young girl, whose class colors are blue and white, made a tour of the florists in search of the blue carnations with most discouraging results. They could be found but were too expensive. A way was discovered out of the difficulty by a friend, who suggested putting the stems of white carnations in bluing water. The experiment proved a great success, and the class will no doubt appear with blue and white carnations without the assistance of a high-priced florist. Purple violets may be changed to a beautiful blue by putting a little ammonia in the water and letting them remain over night.—Chicago Tribune.

## LELAND AS CHAIRMAN.

The Kansas Republican State Central Committee Meet and Elect Officers.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 26.—The Republican state central committee met at the Copeland hotel at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Chairman, Cyrus Leland, Jr., of Doniphan county; secretary, J. L. Bristol, of Saline; chief clerk, Frank Flenkiken, of Lyon; executive committee, Charles F. Johnson, of Jefferson; J. J. Cox, of Douglas; W. E. Stearns, of Shawnee; J. N. Humphrey, of Bourbon; L. S. Crum, of Laclette; J. C. Postelwitz, of Jewell; G. H. Burr, of Stafford; K. E. Wilcoxson, of Logan; S. M. Simpson, of McPherson; M. Albright, of Kingman, and J. B. Tomlinson, of Ottawa.

The committee adopted a resolution recommending that county conventions be held not later than August 15, so as to enable local committees to begin an early campaign. It was also decided to open the regular state campaign not later than August 1, with occasional meetings around before that time.

The chairman and secretary were instructed to invite Gov. McKinley, Tom Reed, ex-President Harrison and J. Ellen Foster to help out in the redemption of the state.

John J. Ingalls tendered his services to the committee through Col. James M. Chrisman, of Atchison, who announced that the ex-senator was anxious to make at least two speeches in each congressional district, and more, if necessary.

The matter of raising a campaign fund was left to the executive committee. After the discussion of some minor affairs the committee adjourned, subject to call of the chairman. Nearly all of the candidates were present at the meeting.

## A SUIT FOR DAMAGES.

Filed Against Gov. Lewelling and Others for Allowing Liquor to Be Sold.

ATCHISON, Kan., June 26.—A suit for \$5,000 was filed in the district court here yesterday afternoon against Gov. Lewelling, Mayor Cloyes and the police commissioners of Atchison. The suit is in favor of the 12-year-old daughter of Bert Phelps, who alleges that by reason of these officials failing to do their duty in suppressing "joints" her father has been a drunkard, and that she has not been provided for as she would have otherwise. The mother of the child brought a similar action against the city and county for \$10,000 several days ago. It is alleged in the action just begun that Gov. Lewelling and the other officials knew that whisky was being sold here contrary to law, yet they permitted it, simply because the saloon men paid considerable money for the privilege. The attorney in the case says that the matter will be taken to the last court if necessary.

## WEATHER AND CROPS.

Weekly Bulletin of the Kansas Weather Service for the Week Ended June 18.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 26.—The eastern division, eastern half of the middle and western half of the western divisions have generally been well watered this week, while in the western half of the middle and eastern half of the western divisions the rain was light. The temperature has ranged close to the normal, except in the southern counties, where it is above. The sunshine has been ample. In general the week has given fine growing weather and as a result crops have greatly improved, corn standing easily at the head with flax, apples, potatoes, pastures and millet following. Oat and barley show a decided improvement. Wheat harvest is well under way in the south and has begun in the central counties. The yield is light but the quality is unusually good. Timothy and clover are short. Cherries abundant.

## Courts an Investigation.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., June 26.—Charges regarding misappropriation of public moneys and other things were some time since preferred by discharged officials against Warden Chase, of the Kansas state penitentiary. Heretofore the warden has said nothing in regard to them, but last night he addressed a letter to the Leavenworth Times denying the charges and court-riding an investigation. The charges were preferred by Gov. Lewelling, but were referred by him to the board of penitentiary directors, who are required by statute to make the investigation.

## Morrill Steps Out.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—Yesterday morning, Gen. Black, of the military affairs committee, reported favorably a joint resolution providing for the national board of managers for the Soldiers' home for disabled soldiers at Leavenworth: Charles M. Anderson, of Greenville, O.; Sidney G. Cooke, of Herington, Kan.; and A. L. Pearson, of Pittsburgh, Pa. Mr. Anderson succeeds Gen. A. F. Barnett. Mr. Cooke will assume the post. Every gift is in reality a loan, because the acceptance obligates the young couple to respond to a similar application from each of the persons bidden or solicited. In other words, this good old Welsh custom amounts very much to a tax on single blessedness, and also an insurance, payable not on death but on marriage. In Welsh towns, where the practice is general, it is most beneficial in its results, and among the New England colony it is quite a pleasant little diversion, even though the matrimonial habits are not very strong in America."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Shot and Beaten by Masked Men.

STRONG CITY, Kan., June 26.—John Beilman, an old settler, and his wife were reading last night when eight masked men appeared and shot him after a desperate struggle. Mrs. Beilman in aiding her husband was seriously beaten over the head. The men then fled.

## Instructed for Jerry Simpson.

LARNED, Kan., June 26.—The democratic county convention yesterday elected G. W. Finney and Dan McInter delegates to the state convention, and L. Silvey and J. P. Reed to the congressional convention at Hutchinson August 6. Resolutions instructed for the nomination of Jerry Simpson and for straight democracy in the state.

## Forty-Five Pleasure Seekers Lost.

BERLIN, June 26.—In the Russian province of Samara a party of seventy young people, returning from a fete on a river jet, were thrown into the river and forty-five were drowned.

## DEATH OF JUDGE PERKINS.

The Ex-Senator from Kansas Dies Suddenly—A Message from Washington.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—Bishop W. Perkins, of Oswego, Kan., ex-senator and representative, died suddenly at his residence in this city, at 4:12 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Death was the result of a severe attack of dyspepsia which attending physicians believe caused some form of brain paralysis.

News of the death spread rapidly about various corridors, and was a general topic of conversation among senators and representatives, with all of whom ex-Senator Perkins was a great favorite. His sudden death was a shock to his many congressional friends, who were not even aware that he had been temporarily confined to his room, and his entire family is Bishop W. Perkins prostrated. Since noon yesterday he had been unconscious, but it was not until yesterday morning that any serious fears had been entertained.

Several weeks ago Senator Perkins left here to attend the republican state convention at Topeka. Before his death he explained that he had drunk too much ice water, and a trip to Oklahoma during the convention, where he was called on legal business, served to increase a slight dysentery he had acquired in Topeka.

Last Thursday he returned from Kansas to Washington, and spoke to the members of his family about his complaint. He did not regard it as serious, and, although urged to call in a physician, refused to do so. The family physician was finally summoned, but it was too late.

## SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

Judge Perkins was born at Rochester, O., October 18, 1842, his father being a prominent man in his locality in that state. When 19 years of age his father met with financial reverses and the young man went to Colorado, where he worked by the day in mines and other places. Soon after the war broke out young Perkins returned home and enlisted in the Eighty-third Illinois regiment and served with distinction, leaving the service as a captain. He then studied law, was admitted to the bar and came to Kansas twenty-two years ago. He located at Oswego, was elected to several local offices and finally chosen judge of the district. He was elected to congress four times, first on the general ticket from the state at large, and three times, in 1884-86-88, from the Third district, but in 1890 was defeated by the alliance candidate. When Senator Plumb died he was appointed by the governor as his successor in the United States senate and was succeeded by Senator Martin. When he left the senate he opened a law office in Washington and was doing a successful business at the time of his death.

## A Triple Alliance Probable.

CHICAGO, June 21.—President Debs, of the American Railway union, said to-day that steps would soon be taken to form a triple alliance between the Knights of Labor, the American Railway union and the Farmers' Alliance. The alliance thus formed would control, he said, about 1,500,000 men. A convention under the auspices of the Illinois State Federation of Labor would be held at Springfield, July 2, 3 and 4, and then the proposed union would probably be effected without opposition.

## Cincinnati Banks Exercised.

CINCINNATI, June 21.—The banks and capitalists on the board of trade are exercised over a circular letter from D. N. Morgan, United States treasurer, directing the sub-treasurer to secure all gold possible here, and asking the banks and others to exchange gold in sums of \$100,000 in multiples for new paper currency. The Ohio Valley bank had promised the sub-treasury \$50,000 of gold yesterday, but the prospect of a premium on gold renders it doubtful whether any coin will be released here.

## Selected Under a Train.

OMAHA, Neb., June 21.—George A. Septenbach, a former merchant of San Francisco, threw himself beneath the wheels of a Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha train at Emerson, Neb., this morning and was cut to pieces. He was bound from Michigan for San Francisco where he was wanted for some crooked business transactions and was in charge of Officer H. P. Handley. He had told the officer he would never return to California and face the disgrace.

## Presidential Nominations.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—The president yesterday sent the following nominations to the senate: Treasury—William D. Bigger, of Pennsylvania, to be assistant treasurer of the United States at Philadelphia; Shepard C. Young, of Pennsylvania, to be assistant appraiser of merchandise in the district of Philadelphia; Postmasters—Sylvester S. Shoiker, of Metropolitan City, Ill.; W. L. Brown, of Sterling, Kan.; John S. Renninger, of Marshall, Minn.; and Richard T. Kennon, of Deer Lodge, Mont.

## Western Post Office Matters.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—These post office appointments were made to-day: In Missouri—At Romance, Ozark county, Missoury; at Thomas Hill, Randolph county, J. F. Holman; at West Liberty, Putnam county, Ira Gardner. In Kansas—At Bushton, Rice county, G. Cox; at Chenick, Sedgewick county, J. Saunders. In the Indian territory—At Simons, Chickasaw nation, H. Rucker.

## Appointed Postmaster at Sterling.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—Col. W. S. Brown was given the post office appointment at Sterling yesterday without contest. This is the only instance of the kind in the state of Kansas so far in the present administration.

## Santa Fe Reorganization.

NEW YORK, June 21.—The plan of reorganization of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad Co. has been submitted by the reorganization committee. The plan contemplated foreclosure, either under the general mortgage dated October 15, 1889, or under the second mortgage dated May 1, 1893, securing the so-called A and B bonds, and the formation by the purchasers at such sale of a new company, which will be freed from all the obligations of the present company, except such as are prior to the mortgage foreclosed, or are assumed by the new company.