

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS

A Journal of Home and Husbandry.

VOL. XX.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, SEPTEMBER 28, 1889.

NO. 26

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

—BY THE
KANSAS NEWS CO.,

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sas one year, \$5.00. No order taken for less than

three months.

Corporal Tanner has evidently been wounded again, and very severely,—in the head and in the heart.

Senator John J. Ingalls will make a speech at the Deep Harbor Convention at Topeka Tuesday.

The indictment against Judge Gregory, of Garden City, has been quashed. Now the fellow who moved in the malicious persecution ought to be quashed.

The state reunion of old soldiers at Ellsworth, October 1 to 6, promises to be a great affair. The camp has been named Ellsworth, in honor of Colonel Ellsworth—the first to fall while defending the flag of our country in the war of the rebellion.

A call sign by seventy-six county treasurers of the state has been issued for a convention to meet in Topeka, October 15; for the purpose of an interchange of ideas for the mutual benefit of the treasurers.

Prof. Canfield has revised his book, "Civil Government of Kansas." The new edition probably contains an account of the new prohibitory law, the female suffrage law, the Moody bill and other things of interest which have occurred since 1885.

James T. Bishop, James May and H. C. Muzzy were arrested in Lawrence, Wednesday morning on the charge of selling intoxicating liquors. They all pleaded not guilty and will be tried next week. They gave bonds for appearance and were released.

STATE JOURNAL: It is the intention of the government to make Fort Riley the great military central station and training school of the nation. Another million and a half of dollars is to be spent on the post, making \$3,000,000 in all put into buildings and improvements. The post will form a town of no less than 5,000 people, the payroll not being less than \$250,000 a month. Fort Riley is only four miles from Junction City. The two towns together are likely to have in a few years 15,000 people.

Mr. G. F. Moser, the new superintendent of Haskell Institute, is expected to arrive next Tuesday. He will bring a large number of letters of introduction from New England representative men to prominent business men in Kansas and Kansas City. He has had an extended experience in both educational and business affairs. His friends thoroughly believe in him because success has always attended his work. He is not yet 40 years old, having been born in 1850. He is a graduate of Colby University, Maine, and has been engaged in teaching most of his life. Always a successful disciplinarian and strong in executive ability, he seems to have a peculiar fitness for the work before him. Lately he has been particularly interested in industrial work which will add in no small degree to his efficiency. He did not seek the position to which he has been appointed. His friends are reluctant to have him leave the excellent work of the last four years in Springfield, Mass. They feel confident, however, of his adaptation to his new calling, and that with proper support under his management, Haskell Institute will become all that the best friends of the Indians will desire.

Tuesday October 1 will be Wedding Day at the St. Joseph Exposition. The association offer \$50 to every couple married on the grounds.

The annual convention of the Christian church of Kansas is in session in Topeka, and the attendance of delegates is unusually large. The convention is in the First Christian church.

The county treasurers of the various counties in Kansas will hold a convention in Topeka, October 15, for the purpose of interchanging ideas for their mutual benefit. Seventy-six treasurers have already signified their intention of being present.

A dispatch from Albuquerque says a large cavy, sparkling with gold, silver and sapphires has been discovered in the Lincoln mine at San Pedro, which has long proved one of great value. The cavy is about 100 feet long by fifty wide, and the sides are thickly studded with the precious metals and stones, while boulders of carbonate were found scattered on the floor. The camp is greatly excited.

Our thanks are due Chas. S Davis, of the Junction City Tribune, secretary of the K S V F association for complimentary ticket to the second annual tournament of the Kansas state volunteer firemen's association held in Ottawa last week. We would like to have attended the tournament but our business was such we could not leave home. There are no men in the state who deserve greater honor and praise from the people than the volunteer firemen.

The 9-year-old daughter of W. W. Peebler of Meriden, was stricken with hydrophobia symptoms Tuesday afternoon. She was bitten by a dog some time in July, and this is supposed to be the effects of the bite. She screamed at the sight of water, and tried to hide her face from view and died in terrible agony at nine in the evening. Eight more persons were bitten by the same dog.

J. A. Kykendall, the Rossville farmer who suddenly became a madman and shot his wife, was taken before Judge Quinton Tuesday and declared insane. It was shown that his insanity was probably hereditary, as his grandmother and uncle were both insane. He was taken to the asylum.

G. M. Scott, of Okolona, Miss., wrote to Dr. Shallenberger:

"Your Antidote for Malaria is certainly the best thing for chills and fever that has ever been sold in the South. I have been selling it for twelve years, and know it to be the best medicine I have ever dealt in. It is perfectly harmless, and a sure cure in every case." Sold by Druggists.

The Washburn Reporter, issued by the students of Washburn college, will hereafter be published from its own office, which makes Washburn the only college in Kansas whose paper has its own printing office.

PICTURES OF THE TERRIBLE STORM

The fearful cyclonic storm which recently devastated the Atlantic coast is pictured in Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper this week with wonderful accuracy and striking force. In all ten pictures are shown, forming the leading feature of the paper this week. Albion W. Tourgee, the distinguished novelist, contributes the leading editorial article. It is a trenchant review of the race question in the South.

A large, illustrated catalogue of the Lawrence Business College, containing complete information regarding the institution will be mailed to any address Free.

Address,
E. L. McIlravy, Pres.
Lawrence, Kansas.

We have a neat little volume by Mrs. J. B. Rideout, author of "Six Years on the Border," entitled "Camping out in California." Its twelve chapters are very readable, and bear with them the refreshing influence of the Pacific slope. They are off-hand, easy letters relating the experience of a party of young travelers. In some cases they are even too carelessly written, for instance when the writer speaks of "a strata" and "quite a number of miles" etc.

Sold by booksellers or sent by R. B. Patterson, Publisher, San Francisco, Cal. Price 85c.

The Best And Cheapest College.

Nearly 1,000 young men from 30 states entered the Commercial College of Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky., the past year. This College received the Highest Honor and Gold Medal at the World's Exposition over all other Colleges for System of Book-keeping and Business Education. It is situated in the beautiful, healthy and renowned city of Lexington, Ky., accessible by the leading railroads. Read advertisement of this college in another column, and write for particulars to its President.

WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

"BIRDS AND BUTTERFLIES," a book for boys and girls is one of the most beautiful works published this season for children and is a new departure in the line of juvenile books. It is illustrated with colored plates printed in fourteen colors showing the butterflies in their natural beauty hovering over flowers which are also printed in their natural colors. A striking feature is the illustrations which are all printed in fourteen colors. This book was written by M. G. Musgrave, a young Englishman, whose entire life has been devoted to the study of Natural History, and whose name is mentioned as an authority many times in Newman's famous work on butterflies, published in England. Elder Publishing Co. Chicago.

THE CENTURY has in preparation a series of papers on topics relating to The Gold Hunters of California. The articles will be prepared for the most part, as were the War Papers, by prominent participants in the events which they describe; and they will include accounts of Early Explorations, Life in California before the Gold Discovery, the Finding of Gold in 1848 at Sutter's Fort, the Journey to California by the Different Routes (around the Horn, across the plains, by Nicaragua, and by Panama), Life in the Mining Camps and in San Francisco, and other important aspects of California life at the time. It is believed that these papers will be in the nature of a revelation to the reading public of the present day as to many interesting aspects of the pioneer period, its romance and adventure, its tragedy and pathos, and its poetry and humor. A careful search in California and elsewhere has already brought to light many interesting pictures never yet engraved. The publication of the papers will not be begun until the series is further advanced.

The "ATLANTIC MONTHLY" for October opens with Mr. Byrner's serial, "The Begum's Daughter," which the "London Spectator" pronounces "a very powerful story." A "Non-Combatant's War Reminiscences," by J. R. Kendrick, contains fresh statements with regard to the social and political condition of South Carolina before and during the war. The writer was a Union man. Another of Mr. Elske's valuable papers on the American Revolution is devoted to "The Monmouth and Newport Campaigns." An article which should be read by every individual connected with the government is an account of "The Government and Its Creditors," by Mr. Henry Loomis Nelson. It is a record of the dishonest, shamelessly neglectful course of the government in its treatment of its honest creditors, and should rouse an indignant determination that the government shall hereafter at least try to be honest.

A paper which will be read with interest is one upon the late President W. C. W. Prof. J. H. Thayer, of Harvard. It is an admirable description of a thoroughly admirable man. Sophia Kirk contributes a paper on "Primitivism," which discusses color and poetry. L. D. Morgan writes concerning the education of women and the much broader and truer ideas which now prevail. There are three poems, reviews of important new books, and the usual variety in the Contributors' Club.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Iowa democrats have resolved against prohibition. This is satisfactory. Fence riding never is. Now we know just where they are, let this example be followed. Now let republicans carry out their dodge game of high license—if they dare. All that the people want to know is just where they stand. Soon they will be forced to take position. When this is done fairly the temperance sentiment will know just what to do and how to do it. It is needless to say that high license will be condemned. The war is against the whole business, and the traffic must go or the party must go that dares to protect it directly or indirectly.

Lumbering on the Pacific Coast.

The lumber interest of California, Oregon and Washington receive a unique presentation in a special number of the Lumberman, of Chicago, which bears date of September 28. It contains a list of all the operators in the three states with complete details as to their lines of business and equipment, much special matter of a technical character, statistics, and illustrated articles which vividly portray the timber and logging and lumbering methods in those greatest forests of the continent which have their habitat west of the Cascades. It is embellished with a handsome engraved cover and contains 140 pages. The publication is of interest to everyone, but no one interested in the lumber business should fail to read it. The price of this artistic as well as practical work is 50 cents.

The Century Magazine closes its nineteenth year with a number for October which, besides its leading serials on Lincoln and Siberia and the Old Masters, contains several papers of peculiar importance. One of these is a study of "Moliere and Shakespeare," by the eminent French comedian M. Coquelin, accompanied with a frontispiece portrait. "Reminiscences of the Herschels," is by the celebrated American astronomer, the late Maria Mitchell. With the latter article is a portrait of Miss Mitchell, and a picture of her last observatory, at Lynn, Massachusetts. Miss Brackett has an appreciative "Open Letter" on Miss Mitchell in the same number.

A group of brief illustrated articles on manual training presents this subject from three different points of view. There is great variety in the story element. The "Strange True Story" is the "War Diary of a Union Woman in the South." A story which every newspaper man, woman and boy in the country will especially appreciate is Mr. Allison's, "The Longworth Mystery," supposed to be told by the "City Editor." Maurice Thompson publishes a dialect story which the author declares has "a trace of allegory in it." An extremely timely illustrated paper is that from the expert hand of Mr. Walter Camp, and entitled "Base-ball for the Spectator." Mr. Wilson has a paper on "Three Jewish Kings," which will especially interest those who are following the International Sunday School Lessons. Mary Hallock Foote, in her "Pictures of the Far West," portrays a "Pretty Girl" of that part of the country. The list of poets hardly sustains the charge that "our young poets get no chance in the leading magazines."

The "Old Homestead" opened its second season Thursday, at the Academy of Music, in New York.

Clara Morris begins her season next Monday, in New York. Her leading man is Frederick de Belleville.

Hoyt's "Hole in the Ground" has received new songs, and the cast now includes Chas. Clark as "The Stranger" and Katie Hart as the girl at the lunch counter.

It is said Miss Louise Dillon, of the Lyceum Theatre stock company, and who is going to leave the stage, is going to be married. Miss Ellie Shannon, now of the "Shenandoah," will take her place.

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For Cook Stove. NEW, NOVEL, PERFECT.

THE ZIMMERMAN MACHINE CO., Cincinnati, O.

25¢ Solid Gold Watch.

Sold for \$1.00, until lately.

Now \$2.00. FREE.

Perfect timekeeper. Watch and

balance. Both ladies'

and gent's sizes, with works

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NEWSPAPER LAWS.
Any person who receives the paper gratis from the post office, whether he deserves it or not, is responsible for the pay. The courts have decided that refusing to take news from the post office, and then removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of INTENTIONAL FRAUD.

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW's annual income is said to reach the sum of \$125,000.

THE largest private library in Washington is that of George Bancroft the historian. It contains 12,000 volumes.

THE late Mr. Thaw of Pittsburgh, Pa., had \$1,000,000 invested in the Inman steamship line, \$3,500,000 in a 10,000-acre farm, any \$1,000,000 in Pennsylvania railroad stock. He also had a large amount of money invested in other securities. It is said of him that he spent \$200,000 a year in charity.

WARREN HUMES, the oldest guide and the most experienced hunter in the Adirondacks, makes an estimate that will be interesting to sportsmen. He claims that there are today no less than 50,000 deer and 5,000 bears in those regions. Mr. Humes has hunted there for the last forty-five years, and during that time has killed over 4,000 deer and more than 200 bears.

SIR MORELL MACKENZIE has decided to set apart a portion of his autumn holiday for the preparation of a work to be entitled "Six Months' Residence at the Court of the Crown Prince and the German Emperor." The work will be complete, as Sir Morell took notes of every conversation in which he took part or at which he was present, but it will not be published during the lifetime of the Empress Frederick.

ELMIRA has a peculiar case of love and marriage between a school principal and one of her former pupils. Miss Hannah Rhodes was 45 years old when she approached the matrimonial altar. She had been a teacher in the public schools of that city before her husband, Thomas F. Connally, was born. He is about 22 years old, and when a youngster he not unfrequently felt the effects of vigorous punishment at the hands of his present spouse.

THE Archduke Albrecht, commander-in-chief of the Austrian army, is the wealthiest man in Austria-Hungary. The other day, while on a tour of inspection in Hungary, he spent forty-eight hours in a small provincial town. The bill presented to him amounted to £153 12s. It was paid without a murmur, but the next day the officers of the garrison received strict orders not to set foot in the hotel in question, and for the next twelve months no military band will be allowed to play in the town. That will probably make the innkeeper's extortion the deepest transaction he ever attempted.

DR. BROWN-SEQUARD is an American. His father, Capt. Edward Brown of the American navy, was a Philadelphian, and married on the island of Mauritius a French woman named Sequard. He and his descendants took the name of Brown-Sequard. The distinguished scientist, whose elixir of youth is making a sensation, was their eldest child. He was educated in France, but was afterward a professor at Harvard, and practiced medicine in New York city for some years subsequent to 1873. He married twice, his first wife being Miss Fletcher of Boston, relative of Daniel Webster.

THE betrothal is announced at Berlin of the duke of Nassau to Princess Margaret, youngest sister of Emperor William of Germany. William Alexander, duke of Nassau, is a son of William August Charles Frederick by his second marriage (to the Duchess Adelaide Marie, daughter of Frederick, prince of Anhalt) and is heir to the duchy of Luxembourg. He was born April 22, 1852, and is colonel of a regiment of Austrian dragoons—the Emperor Francis Joseph No. 1 regiment. Princess Margaret Beatrice Feodora is the fifth daughter of the late emperor of Germany, Frederick III. She was born at Potsdam the 22d of April, 1872.

LORD TENNYSON was one evening dining at court with a little grandchild. It so happened that near the end of the meal there was a plate near the queen with a single piece of bread upon it, which her majesty reached over and helped herself to, when the child pointed her finger at her and to the horror of all present, who expected nothing less than instant decapitation for the daring infant, said: "Piggy-piggy-pig!" The queen with great dignity and tact said: "Quite right, my child; nobody except a queen should ever take the last piece of bread on the plate." Telling the anecdote to a witty Irish woman she hotly replied: "Why didn't she say nobody but a queen or a pig?"

SPORTS OF STATESMEN.

How the People's Lawmakers Beguile their Leisure Hours.

SUPREME COURT WHIST CLUB.

The Senate Poker Team—Frye Without Bait—The Triangle, Kenna, Edmunds and Hampton—Garland Makes a Cartridge—Beck and Palmer.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON.—Worl consumes most of the statesman's time and he has consequently few recreations and no sports properly so called. He is too busy to play. To men who have had to attain and hold their places, life is a dreadfully earnest thing and the hard work which each day entails fills it full.



SENATOR FRYE DOSING A LUMBERMAN.

Neither President Harrison nor Secretary Blaine nor Secretary Windom, I believe, indulge habitually in any sport. The same is true of Senators Hiscock, Hawley, Chandler, Hoar, Sherman and Ingalls, with the exception that Senator Hawley plays billiards worse than he sings. Whenever Mr. Ingalls has an hour he can devote to amusements, and it is seldom, he possesses himself of one of the rare books of the world which he never finds time to read and plunges into it.

Probably a majority of our lawmakers and law-interpreters play cards, but few of them are expert or devoted to any game.

The supreme court has a select whist club to which seven members belong and which meets "around," the house often chosen being that of Mr. Justice Blatchford near Franklin square. The club knows all about Hoyle and Pole and the other high muckamucks of pasteboard and inclines to hold to "the rigors of the game," like Thackeray's heroine, but it possesses a back-set in Mr. Justice Lamar, who being a brilliant raconteur and having had exceptionally interesting personal experience, is often drawn out in conversation by the rear couple in such a way as to carry consternation into the ranks of the enemy.

The senate poker quartette are understood to be hard men to tackle—Don Cameron, Hale, Butler and Farwell. They are said to enjoy themselves and to make about as much as they lose in the course of a winter.

The senator who kills the most fish and small game during a year is, I suppose, Frye of Maine. He has a cabin in the woods on the Rangeley Hills of Aroostook, and he generally goes there every year as soon as he can get away from Washington and stays till the tocsin sounds again. While he is there Mrs. Frye is there roughing it and doing the cooking. In speaking of this outing once, the senator said to me: "When I get up there where it is cool, with plenty of hunting and plenty of finding, too, by the way, with everything of the freshest and the cooking done to a dot, it comes about as near heaven as I ever expect to see."



JOHN E. KENNA, THE BOSS FISHERMAN OF THE SENATE.

Senator Frye tells some good stories about officiating as doctor up there. Being distant from a settlement he carries drugs with him, and occasionally a lumberman will come twenty or thirty miles to get "fixed up."

Frye is distinguished for being the only man in the United States senate who never takes any bait when he goes fishing. I do not, of course, mean that he carries no bait for the fish, but only that he consumes none himself. To see him sit motionless by the hour, with no bottle to raise to his parched

lips has often caused amazement and anxious solicitude to his companions, Senators Kenna, Edmunds and Wade Hampton. "Do you suppose he is still alive?" they inquire of each other as the hot sun declines.

By the way, these last three form a noted piscatorial triangle. At least once during every session of congress they creep off up to Point of Rocks to fish and shoot ducks. "No talking" is the rule which governs these occasions. Sometimes Frye goes along, and sometimes Senator Gorman of Maryland, who claims the privileges of a host.

I asked Gen. Hampton last winter about his fishing comrades.

"I suppose the best all-round fisherman in the senate is Mr. Kenna of West Virginia," he said. "There is no nonsense about him. He is not a dude. He goes in to catch fish. Dressed in rough jeans trousers, a flannel shirt, a slouch hat and high boots, well greased, he rows his own boat and attends to his own bait. With his tall, robust figure and young handsome face, he looks the rustic Apollo. And Kenna is probably the best rifle shot in the senate. He is a great man after deer and bear, and for years has kept a pack of beagles with which he annually scours the flanks of the Alleghenies."

"Kenna fishes to get fish. His favorite allurement is the phantom minnow. Every time he goes out home he comes here and buys ten or a dozen for the boys." Last summer, I find, he bought several hundred, and I have often wondered whether they had any influence on effecting the wise decision to which the legislature at last arrived.

Senator Beck is fond of hunting and bags a good deal of game in the course of a year.

Senator Platt is fond of trout and salmon fishing and pursues the sport with eager enthusiasm. He has a cabin up in the Adirondacks where he and Mrs. Platt enjoy a good deal of every summer. Three years ago when he heard that Cleveland was going there, he said: "Well, there! Now I'll pull up and go to Canada." Platt has also a passion for botany and studies the secrets of the flowers wherever he wanders.

Senator Blackburn is the crack shot of the western statesman, and he has a mild liking for hunting and likes to go fishing occasionally, but he has been grossly lied about and misrepresented by the newspaper man who set him up as a terror to the wild game of Kentucky. It is understood that the game does not regard him in that light.



THE WAY SENATOR CAMDEN JERKS HIS FISH.

Senator Gorman is known in the senate as the lone fisherman, being given to solitary hunts.

M. A. Tappan, our chief sporting tackle merchant, tells me: "Garland is an artistic sportsman. He knows just what he wants. I have to load all his cartridges for him according to model. Each must contain twelve buckshot No. 3 with one single B shot in the center of each layer to make it solid. He goes on a deer drive as often as he can get away."

Edmunds has a fine billiard table in the basement with the closet adjoining, for balls, cues, etc. He is thought to resemble St. Jerome.

Everts has a fun farming, owing 800 acres among the Green mountains and 300 on the Potomac just below Washington.

Gorman has a passion for base ball, and once played second on the Nationalals here. Mills has the same frenzy.

Don Cameron and Sheridan scoured the battle-fields of Virginia on horseback, and Spooner enjoys the same recreation, generally accompanied by Mrs. Spooner and his second son.

Palmer is fond of fishing, story telling, singing, entertaining and rustic roughing it; and he is passionately fond of bonfires and generally manages to have one of Parnassus every night when he has his friends around him in his favorite log cabin.

Beck likes everything that yields a new and agreeable sensation, and he generally manages to get it.

Sherman's chief game is backgammon, in which he is an expert. He also enjoys playing "Muggins" with his daughter, who, it is understood, is now nearly twenty games ahead.

Quay is a great off-shore fisherman and is therefore the pride and envy of the senate. He has caught not only striped and cod, but shark and sword-fish—the captains of the sea.

The best base ball player in either house is Ben Butterworth of Ohio, who can pick the leather sphere out of the air with great dexterity. He is often in the game at Le Droit park, where he lives. About twenty members of congress are always found on the stand when a league game is played here.

W. A. CROFFUT.

Railroading in the Holy Land.

One of the most interesting and suggestive of recent projects is that of a railroad to run from Jaffa to Jerusalem and thence to Bethlehem. The enterprise is a purely commercial one, without a trace of sentiment or religion.

Certain English and French speculators propose to make money by shortening the journey of the numerous tourists who visit the Holy Land every year, and by providing modern conveniences of travel where they are now utterly wanting. The idea is logical and attractive from a business point of view, it must be confessed.

One can readily understand how the proposed railroad may be made to yield good dividends. And yet the thought of such an invasion of that sacred corner of the world is not pleasant. To fancy a locomotive thundering through the valley of Jehosaphat, past the tombs of the kings, in the shadow of the mountains of Moab, is to feel an impulse of protest against a thing so foreign to those scenes and their familiar associations. It seems to me a measure to imply sacrilege, so long has the spirit of romance, the atmosphere of sleep and dreams, pervaded the country and all of its interests. The average heart can not easily discard the impression that the locality is a consecrated one, which should be forever exempt from alien and compromising influences.

There cannot be any romance or solemnity where the railroad goes, of course. It is, of all creative agencies, the most iconoclastic and utilitarian. The philosophy of its existence does not afford any room for sentimental considerations. It is heedless of all those facts and traditions which make the Holy Land remarkable and precious. Its theory of things, Palestine is only a tract of territory 12,000 square miles in extent—not quite so large as Maryland—which presents a certain amount of passenger traffic, worth a given number of dollars at Gould rates with the customary reduction for excursions. The pool of Siloam is to it simply a good place for a tank and nothing more. Its conception of the Garden of Gethsemane is only that of a convenient location for a depot or round house; the Mount of Olives is but an obstruction which involves difficulties in grading; and Calvary, taking the latest and best conclusion as to the true site thereof, is merely a hindrance to switching facilities in the vicinity of Damascene gate. The Jordan means to it only the necessity of a bridge, with trestle approaches. Its interest in the Dead sea, where Sodom and Gomorrah are supposed to have stood, is confined to the fact that a branch line of eighteen miles will carry tourists there from Jerusalem; and Bethany, Jericho, Gilgal, and other noted intervening places are only so many names to be placed on its time cards.

The matter has a still deeper meaning, however, than that which relates to the coming removal of the spell of romance under which the Holy Land has brooded ever since the present population of the world can remember. It conveys a lesson of serious and practical import, which the clergy in particular should not fail to heed. There are miracles now that have quite as much significance as those which came to pass in olden times; and the continued potency of Christianity depends very largely upon a correct understanding and a proper treatment of them. The progress of civilization has introduced new forces which can not be dealt with according to old fashions. It will not do to ignore the revelations of science and the conquests of industry and capital which have wrought so many changes in the world, spiritual as well as material, during this century of unexampled activity and accomplishment. The church is in duty bound to adapt itself to these changed conditions. It cannot otherwise hope to maintain its supremacy and duly perform its mission. The railroad from Jaffa to Jerusalem and Bethlehem is typical in its way of a general tendency of thought and feeling which calls most urgently for improved religious methods and appliances. It is a question of substituting the teachings of experience for the precedents of a former and very different period. The test of merit in religion, as in everything else, is success, and success of the right sort is to be achieved only by placing the means in strict line with the desired ends.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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W. A. CROFFUT.

KICKED INTO FORTUNE.

How a Thrifty Mechanic Outwitted a Big Capitalist.

"Speaking of cables," said a man on the ferryboat in the hearing of a San Francisco Examiner reporter, "reminds me of a good one I heard the other day on the late Charles Crocker. You know he was at the head of the great Market Street cable system and was a close figure in financial matters. Well, when the Market Street cables were put down the contractors employed Henry Root to superintend the construction. There was lots to learn about cable roads in those days, and even after the contractors had turned the road over to Crocker and his associates every day's run suggested something in the way of improvement. Without any particular understanding Root was kept along to look after things generally, and especially to secure patents on the dozen and one devices which the construction and operation of the road had suggested. He was paid a small salary, only about \$100 a month, but so loyal was he to the company that when an offer came to him from Denver urging him to take charge of the city's new cable road at a fat salary he refused it, and went on until he had about perfected his patents.

"When he had been thus employed some months Mr. Crocker came back from the East and at once began looking over the expense account and paying off the cable company, with a view to retrenchment and a more rigid economy. After a time he came to Root's name.

"See here," said he to his manager, "what's this man Root doing on our pay roll?"

"Oh, we've kept him along looking after various things and arranging about patents."

"Well, he has no business here at all," said Crocker, sharply. "He was employed by the contractors, and when they turned over the road to us his employment ceased. Now, I want you to tell Mr. Root that not only will we no longer pay him anything, but that I shall expect him to return to us all the salary he has received since we assumed control of the road."

"Perhaps you don't think Root was astonished. There he had refused a permanent position at a good salary just because he felt it his duty to stay by the Market Street company, and of course he had spent the \$700 which he had received from the company in the way of compensation for seven months' work. It was a big wad of money to the Root of those days, too, and he had a heap of trouble to raise it. But he stood up all his friends, mortgaged a lot, and finally managed to square himself with Crocker, taking a receipt from that gentleman showing on its face that he was not in the cable company's employ for the seven months, and that the money had been wrongfully paid to him.

"Then he went on and took out his patents in the name of Henry Root.

"By and by Crocker, Hallidie and the rest of the cable men began the organization of their big pool. When they got well along with it Hallidie said one day: 'See here, Crocker, where are your patents on all these improvements which you people operate? I don't see your showing.'

"Oh, we've got 'em somewhere," replied Crocker, confidentially, but when he came to look into the matter he found he didn't have 'em by a long shot. He found the patents for some of the most important devices in use on his system were in the name of Root.

"He sent for Root.

"When that thrifty mechanic appeared before the magnate the latter said: 'Root, there are a lot of devices which we use and which I see are patented in your name. I wish you'd just make them over to the company.'

"'Why?' asked Root simply.

"'You worked them out and patented them when in our employ, and of course you know that the laws of the state provide that when an artisan takes the time for which an employer pays him to work out a patent

SOJOURN IN A HOSPITAL.

An Inside Glimpse of the Sawbones and Captivating Waiting Maids.

I never knew exactly how it happened—that accident of mine—but I do remember a swift ride in a smooth rolling vehicle, a sudden stop, and then I found myself lying on a table with a man of professional aspect bending over me and feeling of my bones to see if any of them still remained intact. There was a man there too, an official of some sort, who asked me a number of entirely unnecessary questions about my age, civil condition and residence, to which I replied in a weary and heedless fashion. Then it seems to me that I was carried somewhere, I neither knew nor cared where, placed on an elevator and taken somewhere else, and then at last I was in bed. I could not have been at home, because there was a very pretty young woman in a snow white cap bending over and asking me how I felt. I think I told her that I felt sleepy. At all events, I remember nothing more of what happened that night. When I awoke it was broad daylight, and I found myself in a great room, in which were a score or more of beds, each with an occupant. I realized then for the first time that I was in a hospital ward, and then I began to wonder how I got there. I did not wonder long, because my head was still aching and heavy, so I put aside the problem for future consideration and, besides, at this moment, the same pretty young woman in the snow white cap was bearing down on me from the other end of the long room, and was by all odds the most pleasing object within my range of vision.

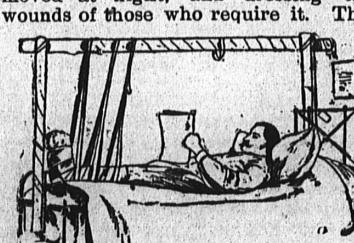
She came again to my bedside, smiling upon me with winning sweetness, and asked how I felt. In return I asked her who she was, and she told me that she was a trained nurse and that I was then in Ward 1, of the New York Hospital, to which I had been brought the night before from the scene of my accident. Then she asked me if I would like some breakfast. I said that I would, and she went off to get it.



PATIENT AND ATTENDANT.

That was the beginning of my hospital experience, and for fully month I remained an inmate of Ward 1, waiting for my wounds to heal, and slowly recovering from the effects of my fall. I had heard a great deal about hospital life, and the sufferings endured by patients, and had often wondered how it would seem to live in a room with twenty or thirty wounded and dying people lying about one. I had always determined that if misfortune ever brought me within the walls of a hospital I would secure for myself the luxury of a private room. It might do for bricklayers and mechanics to lie in an ordinary ward with their fellows, but I was confident that I was too delicately constituted to put up with such promiscuous company. By the time I had been there a week, I had got rid of that idea, as well as a good many others concerning hospital life. I found out, too, that a patient is by no means badly off in a well-appointed, well conducted hospital like the one to which I had been taken. Indeed there are a great many people who derive benefit in more ways than one from the regular life, simple food and freedom from excitement which constitute part of the treatment.

We used to awake at what was to me an unheard of hour in the morning, and at six o'clock breakfast was served. The meal was carried on trays to those who were not able to leave their beds, and then the convalescent patients filed into the next room and eat their breakfast around a big table, after the manner of civilized human beings. The first time I laughed since my arrival was when my eyes fell upon the melancholy procession of the half, the maimed and the blind hobbling in, some on crutches, others with a cane, and others with an arm in a sling, to the morning meal. After breakfast, the nurses made the round of the ward, made the beds, placing on each a snow white coverlid, which was always removed at night, and dressing the wounds of those who require it. This



SUPPORT FOR A BROKEN LEG.

Jury completed, a number of bandages were given to the patients to roll, a task which occupied about an hour, and which I, for one part, heartily enjoyed, as it was the only regular duty that I had to perform. About ten o'clock the house surgeon appeared, accompanied by one or two assistants,

and made a tour of the ward, stopping at each bed, and often examining wounds or fractures. The first time I saw these sawbones enter, I shuddered, for I thought they were going to perform some operation; but my neighbor in the adjoining bed had relieved me by telling me that all operations were performed in the theatre upstairs.



DOCTOR AND NURSE.

At eleven o'clock visitors began to arrive, and from that hour until six in the evening there were always two or three or more to be seen talking to their friends. The next event on the day's programme was dinner, which was served at twelve o'clock, and consisted of soup, meat, vegetables and bread, with sometimes a simple dessert. At three o'clock the surgeons made their second round, this time in company with the head surgeon of the hospital. Supper was served at six, and by eight o'clock the lights were turned down, the patients tucked away in bed and we went to sleep.

It was a surprise to me to find so many educated and refined women acting as nurses. I asked the night nurse, the same one who bent over me on the night of my arrival, how she came to adopt such a calling.

"Because I like it," she replied. "I would much rather do this than teach school or run a typewriter. Besides, I can make more money in this way than in any other and the work is very fascinating. I get interested in every case in the ward, and although the hours are very long, from six to six, I am so busy that time flies very rapidly. After I have completed the course in the training school, I shall be able to earn from twenty-five to thirty dollars a week with my board by going out as a trained nurse to take care of patients in private families."

There is another advantage which nurses enjoy, but which my informant did not mention. That is, their calling gives them exceptional opportunities for making an impression on wealthy and susceptible patients and also on the handsome and agreeable young doctors on the house staff.

I have known several cases in which pretty and well-bred nurses contracted advantageous matches with men whom they had nursed through illness. At such a time, as I know by experience, a soft voice and a gentle hand will accomplish wonders with a susceptible patient.

Animal Life in the Gulf Stream.

The surface waters in the Gulf Stream teem with minute life of all kinds. There the young of larger animals exist, microscopic in size, and adult animals which never grow large enough to be plainly visible to the naked eye occur in immense quantities. By dragging a fine silt net behind the vessel, these minute forms are easily taken, and when placed in glass dishes millions uncounted are seen swimming backward and forward. When looked at through a microscope we see young jelly fishes, the young of barnacles, crabs and shrimps, beside the adult microscopic species, which are very abundant. The toothless whale finds in these his only food. Rushing through the water, with mouth wide open, by means of his whalebone strainers the minute forms are separated from the water. Swallowing those obtained after a short period of straining, he repeats the operation. The abundance of this kind of life can be judged from the fact that nearly all kinds of whales exist exclusively upon these animals, most of them so small that they are not noticed on the surface.—Ralph S. Tarr, in Popular Science Monthly.

Mountain Pines.

See, on the mountain top afar,
Those lofty pinnacles that reach
So near to heaven that a star
Burns like a taper bright in each.

There, changes all the seasons through,
That green cathedral lifts its spires,
The first to catch the morning dew,
The last to hold the sunset fires.

Within its aisles no sound is heard
While Sunmer's service decks the nave;
Its altar knows no priest; no bird
Sings from the emerald arbitraire.

But when, wrapt in her shroud of snow,
Beneath the roof lies earth asleep,
A mournful music, measured, slow,
Wakes in the summit of yon steep.

That solemn dirge of Winter brings
The heart to ponder thoughts divine;
It is God's harp, strikes the strings
Stretched on the forest harp of pine!
—Frank Dempster Sherman.

Waterphone.

Chattanooga has received a "waterphone." This is an instrument shaped like an ordinary iron rod which, when placed on a stop-cock, will convey the sound to the ear in case the water is running. In this way it can be determined whether or not the water is shut off in a house without entering the house.

BIG GOLD NUGGETS.

The Largest Piece of Gold Yet Found Was Worth Nearly \$150,000.

In order to correct many misstatements that are going the rounds of the press in regard to the largest nuggets of gold ever found, the editor of the Silver Dollar desires to publish the following facts, which he obtained while commissioner to the great mining exposition held in Denver, Col., in 1882. These facts were obtained from the gentleman having charge of the Australian exhibit, which includes models of all the large nuggets discovered in that great gold field.

The largest piece of gold in the world was taken from Byer & Haltman's gold mining claim, Hill End, New South Wales, May 10, 1872. Its weight was 640 pounds, height 4 feet 9 inches; width, 3 feet 2 inches; average thickness, 4 inches; worth \$148,000. It was found imbedded in a thick wall of blue slate, at a depth of 250 feet from the surface. The owners of the mine were living on charity when they found it.

Welcome Stranger nugget was found on Mount Moliagel February 9, 1869, weighing 190 pounds, and was worth \$45,600. This nugget was raffled for \$46,000 at \$5 a chance, and was won by a man driving a baker's cart. It was sold to the bank for its true value and melted.

The Welcome nugget was found at Bakery Hill June 9, 1858; it weighed 184 pounds 9 ounces 16 pennyweights, and was worth \$54,366; was raffled for \$50,000 at \$5 a chance, and was won by a small boy in a barber shop.

Lady Hotham nugget—named in honor of the wife of the governor of New South Wales—was found in Canadian Gulf September 8, 1854. It weighed 98 pounds 10 ounces 12 pennyweights, and was sold for \$23,557.

Uncle Jack nugget, found in Bungor February 28, 1857, weighed 23 pounds 5 ounces, and was sold for \$5,650. It was found by a runaway sailor, who sold it for the sum named and spent the money in just four weeks.

No name nugget found at Eureka, Daulton's Flat, February 7, 1874, fifty feet below the surface, weighed 52 pounds 1 ounce, and was sold for \$12,500.

The Leg of Mutton nugget was found at Ballarat, January 31, 1853, at a depth of sixty-five feet and weighed 134 pounds 11 ounces, and was sold to a bank for \$32,380. This nugget was shaped like a leg of mutton, hence its name.

No name nugget, found at Bakery Hill, Ballarat, March 6, 1855, near the surface, weighed 47 pounds 7 ounces, and was sold for \$11,420.

No name nugget, found in Canadian Gulley, Ballarat, January 22, 1853, at a depth of twenty-five feet, weighed 84 pounds 3 ounces 15 pennyweights, and was sold for \$20,235.

The Kohinoor nugget, found at Ballarat, July 27, 1860, at a depth of 160 feet from the surface, weighed 69 pounds, and was sold for \$16,680.

Sir Dominic Daly nugget, found February 27, 1862, weighed 26 pounds, and sold for \$6,240.

No name nugget, found at Ballarat, February 28, 1855, only sixteen feet below the surface. The discovery was made by a small boy. The nugget weighed 30 pounds 11 ounces 2 pennyweights, and was sold for \$7,365.

No name nugget, found at Weebley, August 1, 1869, weighed 12 pounds, worth \$2,280.

No name nugget, found at Ballarat, February 3, 1853, just twelve feet below the surface, weighed 30 pounds and sold for \$7,360.

No name nugget, found in Canadian Gulley, January 20, 1853, at eighteen feet below the surface, weighed 93 pounds 1 ounce and 11 pennyweights and sold for \$22,350.

No name nugget, found at Baker Hill, March 6, 1855, weighed 40 pounds and was worth \$9,600.

Nil Desperandum nugget, found at Black Hills, November 29, 1859, weighed 45 pounds and sold for \$10,800.

Oates & Nelson nugget, found at Donnelly gold field in 1880, at the roots of a tree, weighed 189 pounds and sold for \$50,000.

In addition to the above were the Heron nugget, worth \$20,000, and the Empress nugget worth \$27,661.

Gold in the drift deposits has been found in larger masses in Australia than in any other country. Many large nuggets were found in California during the era of placer mining, but we have no record of any to compare with those we have described in Australia.

Darker Than Samson's Riddle.

A careful analysis of the sense of humor will doubtless show it to be more complex and intricate in its organism and functions than a shoestring pulled out the wrong way in the dark, which is impossible. For example, a Philadelphia girl is now in jail—just for the fun of the thing, we presume—because she bought a great lot of the underwear and other raiment for herself and had the articles charged to the minister of the Gospel, who is a stranger to the young lady, "for the joke it would be on the minister's son." The Interstate Railway Commission is wrestling with the "joke" just now, and after it gets through with it the Civil Service Commission, which has had wide experience in vague and vexatious intangibilities, will take hold of it, after which it will be thrown open for competitive examination by the general public. Whatever the "joke," is she must be a rustler, for nobody has guessed within a column of it yet.—Robert J. Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.

Still Another Trust.

The evolution of the trust theory is at present the most notable of any of the evolutionary movements with which science and experience have made us familiar. Everybody who has \$2.50 to spare seems anxious to unite with any number of persons having equal amounts at their disposal and start a trust. There are yet a few departments of industrial activity that have escaped the prevailing fever, but there is no telling how soon they will catch it, and it is safe to assume that we will not have long to wait. When the great business enterprises of the country have succumbed, no doubt need be entertained that the apple women and peanut venders will join the procession, so that none will be left to uphold the immortal principle of competition except doctors, lawyers, dentists, newspaper men and tramps.

People who have any accurate knowledge of the business of tanning leather will not be surprised by the news which comes over the wires from Boston. It is precarious, only fairly profitable and a soul tantalizing vocation. It requires plenty of capital, more patience and the faculty of being satisfied with small returns. If there is any branch of trade which a syndicate with a long purse could easily absorb it is that of leather tanning. After a man has been in it ten or a dozen years he is open to any reasonable offer to buy him out, and if he remains ten years longer it becomes a serious question with him whether it would be better for him to die than to try to keep the business going.

Therefore, there is no occasion for surprise in the statement that a number of English plutocrats have employed two wise men of Boston to purchase for them all the tanneries in the country. The idea blossomed about two months ago, and already the agents, Lawyer Wyman and Banker Potter, have obtained control of the powerful tanneries in New York and New England, and are confident of being equally successful in their efforts elsewhere. The capital put up amounts to \$10,000,000 and there is \$50,000,000 more ready if required. Having secured the legal ownership of the plan is to run the whole business as one large plant. There is to be a central house in Boston which the representatives of the syndicate will use as a headquarters and from which they will supervise the entire system. The former owners are to be employed on salaries to manage their respective branches, so that, to all outward appearances, the different firms will go on just as they have been going.

There is no doubt at all that the syndicate can conduct the business of tanning leather to greater pecuniary advantage than the individuals whom they succeed. This is true of all trusts, and that is the principal reason of the mania which prevails for organizing them. The great change to be wrought under the present plan is the simplifying of the work. At present each tannery is forced to run several grades of hides, and as each requires a different process the expense of running an unprofitable grade makes a big hole in the net profits of the business. It is the purpose of the syndicate to follow the principle of a division of labor. The different plants will exclusively run a particular grade, so that there will be no greater outlay at any one point than is absolutely necessary.

The capitalists supporting the scheme propose to consult American sensibilities and their own interests by keeping in the background. The active management will be left entirely to those on this side of the water. It is said that all they ask is a reasonable profit on the investment. If they succeed in getting absolute control of all the tanneries in the United States, we shall know better than we do now what they mean by a "reasonable profit." Mr. John H. Flagler, of the Cotton Seed Oil Trust, says that trust fails to cheapen the commodity does not discharge its natural function—if it advances instead of diminishing the market price it deserves to perish ignominiously. We shall presently see how the Flagler idea works in the leather trade.

Edwin Booth's Superstition.

Some years ago Edwin Booth was filling an engagement at a theater with which the writer was connected, says a New York letter to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, and every night he remarked that just prior to the rise of the curtain on the first act of the play the great actor would appear in the space immediately behind the scenes wearing an ancient cardigan jacket and vigorously smoking the blackened stump of an old clay pipe. Booth would then produce the book of the play and walk hurriedly back and forth, muttering something indistinctly. The writer watched him curiously for several nights and each night the singular scene was repeated. What on earth is Booth doing? was the reply. "Why, he always puts on that jacket, smokes that pipe, and reads his first speech backward every evening!" "What does he do it for?" "Why, luck of course. He is firmly convinced that he does not do it he will fail ingloriously throughout the whole performance.

A Coach and Four.

They are striving hard to keep up appearances.

She—Did you see about the coach and four to-day William?

He—Yes, we have a coach and four now, my dear—a coach and four dollars.—Texas Siftings.

SO BASHFUL AND SO SHY.

Marriage Licenses and How They Are Obtained.

The marriage license will average about six a day the year round. They are not running very heavy at the present time, being only one half the usual number. The winter holiday season is when there is the greatest rush. The days of the week have their special preference among most people, yet some young men never stop to think about the day of the week or the month, as to whether it be considered lucky or unlucky. Some prefer an odd number in the date of the month for odd numbers are considered more lucky than the even. Many will not take out a license on the 13th day of the month. They are prejudiced against the number, notwithstanding the fact there are "thirteen" clubs who at the banquet defy all superstition. Friday is always a light day in taking out marriage licenses. It may only just happen that way, but the better reason would seem to be that there is a general prejudice against Friday as an unlucky day. The license is usually taken out the day before the wedding, yet some wait till the last day. Whenever you see a young fellow with a kind of bashful look walking up to the county clerk's desk late in the afternoon and just before the closing hour, with hesitation in his manner, the clerks in the office can usually surmise his mission. A man with a deed to file or who wishes to examine an abstract, will walk in a hurried and business-like way. But not so the average prospective bridegroom. He will often after having obtained the license ask the clerk to have it kept out of the papers. The request is complied with by the clerk writing across the names of the couple in the marriage license book "don't publish." This book is daily examined by members of the Denver press, and the request is usually complied with, for nine times out of ten a license marked "don't publish" are names not generally known.

One day a reporter was at the desk when a young laboring man made the request not to have the license published.

"Why do you not want the license published?" asked the reporter, wishing to learn the reason why some people are so anxious to have their marriage licenses kept secret. In reply he said: "I am a poor man and can't afford to have it published. The boys would all see it in the paper and it would cost me \$10 to set up the drinks. That is the reason why I don't want it published."

A good, square, honest reason, wasn't it?

"Well, how many marriage licenses to-day?" asked a Denver gentleman of a Republican reporter one day, glancing over his shoulder while copying the names of prospective bridegrooms and brides.

"Did you take out a license?" was the query answer of the reporter.

"No, sir."

"What is the interest you take, then, in these things?" asked the reporter. "I am," he replied, "an insurance agent. Young men, when about to get married, are good subjects for life insurance agents. By keeping a list of the marriage licenses we know the names of men who are quite likely to take out life insurance."

Every man understands his own peculiar business, doesn't he?

There is another interesting feature to this question. Sometimes a pretty and fair maiden comes in and asks in a quiet, don't-you-tell kind of way if Charley, Harry, George, or whatever the name may be, has taken out a license. Young ladies are cute, and when they think there may be a rival in the field,

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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28.

The Attica sugar works have sent
to a Topeka wholesale house, 100
barrels of new sugar.

It is said that the pair who were
wedded at the last state fair expect to
compete for the baby carriage at the
next.

Topeka has a 12-inch vein of coal
lying under a stratum of lime-stone,
which it has not been profitable to
mine. They are now taking out the
stone for paving and the coal for fuel,
which makes it profitable.

France decided by its vote on Sunday (France always economises time by having its elections on Sunday), that the Bonapartists and royalists shall still remain in the background. It also sat down on Boulangerism. In other words, it stands by the republic.

Secretary Noble's candidate for Commissioner of Pensions is General Powell, of Belleville, Ill. He was an original candidate, Gen. Powell is an elderly man, a grandfather several times. Like Tanner, he was a veteran, but he is minus only one leg and that is replaced by a wooden one. He has one glass eye and wears a glass over the other, is president of a Nail Mill Co. in Belleville, Ill. Has a lovely wife, much his junior in years, and we would just as soon Mrs. Emma West Powell was Commissioner of Pensions as any woman we know of.

Lawrence has a civil service reform club with the following officers: President, Edward Russell; Vice-President, Gurdon Grovenor; Treasurer, D. C. Alford; Secretary, W. H. Carruth. At a late meeting there was a brief discussion of the present situation, and of the recent remarkable conversion to civil service reform of the New York Tribune, and it was determined to supply twelve Kansas colleges with the Civil Service Record. During the winter public discussions will be held.

People don't mind being humbugged. They don't mind if their idols are broken. Some of them may be glad to know the girls who ride the ten and twenty mile races at our fair do not get the \$1000 at all, no matter which wins. Both are said to be hired by a speculator and paid by the season. He takes the money, and probably has his money and his friend's money put up on the girl he destines to win. The making it appear that one is a Kansas and the other Missouri girl is a bit of sharp practice. And then it is said that Lizzie Williams, of Silver Lake, is not Lizzie Williams at all, but is Maggie Mallom of Topeka. Perhaps this does not make the fun for the boys any the less, and the girls earn their money all the same, but it may save the wasting of sympathy, and it ought to let greenhorns, who put up money on these or any other gambling schemes, understand that their money will be taken in.

Mr. Dodge, the statistician of the agricultural department, who has just returned from a trip to the arid lands of the west, has prepared a statement in regard to the reclamation of lands in the arid region, which will appear in the September reports. This refers to the transitions in progress which mark the advance of rural science and practice in the mountain region. It shows how 200 miles of "desert" beyond the 100th meridian are being carved into productive farms without the aid of irrigation. It does not claim an increase of rainfall but a change of climate. "The agricultural values of the climate," Mr. Dodge declares, "have increased. In cultivated districts there is more humidity of the atmosphere and dews unknown before." The erroneous estimate of the possibilities of production from deficient knowledge of agricultural meteorology, misconception of the quality of the soil, underestimate of the actual rainfall and want of adaptation of methods to prevailing conditions are referred to at some length. Among the new sources of prosperity found by Mr. Dodge, is the key to "rain belt" farming, namely: "deep plowing, subsoiling and frequent cultivation—processes the very reverse of those practiced by the pioneer farmer." Among other transitions indicated are the removal to higher elevations of ranch herds, the improvement of farm animals by strains of the best blood and the tendency to consolidation of the ranch and farm ideas. Irrigation problems are touched upon and the six principal methods of water utilization hinted at—the natural rainfall, irrigation by water, dew locally available, mountain storage basins, collection and distribution of underground currents, and artesian wells. The feasibility and inexpensiveness of catch basins to save the waste of surface drainage through the plains is asserted. The possibility is shown of using to a limited extent irrigation water a second time.

Kansas Metropolis.

The importance of Kansas City, Kan., is based on the fact that within her borders are located nearly all of the principal industries of the two Kansas Cities, among them being the stock yards, exceeded in size only by those of Chicago, six of the eight large packing houses which do an annual business amounting to \$60,000,000 per year, are located in Kansas City, Kan. The terminals of six of the great railway systems are also in the west side city and these various industries enumerated, furnish employment to about from 200 to 1,800 men each. To mention in detail all the various industries which are located in Kansas City, Kan., is not possible within the limits of this article. A few comparisons, showing the amount of capital employed, and the number of persons engaged in the industrial pursuits of this city and other leading cities in the state, will be of interest. Next to Kansas City, Kan., the five largest cities are Topeka, Wichita, Leavenworth, Fort Scott and Atchison. The following figures showing the amount of capital employed in manufacturing institutions are taken from the official report of the State labor commissioners, which was recently issued, and which was compiled from individual reports from the manufacturers of the several cities.

Kansas City, Kan., \$12,478,500; Topeka, \$2,900,000; Wichita, \$3,242,350; Leavenworth, \$3,783,400; Fort Scott, \$1,000,000; Atchison, \$9,938,000. Balance in favor of Kansas City, Kan., \$605,150. (The capital employed by the various railroads are not included in these figures.) From the same report it is learned that the five cities above named, employ altogether, only 1,109 persons more in the industrial vocations than Kansas City, Kan., alone. The cost of raw material used and the value of the manufactured product, and the amount of money paid for labor is in the same ratio. The amount of work done in the way of street and road improvements, is always a fair index of the growth of the new city. During the year of 1888, Kansas City, Kan., paved five and three-quarter miles of street and graded eighteen and one-half miles. The record of 1889 will greatly exceed this. Within the last two years Wyandotte county has graded seventy miles of county roads and has paved twelve miles; during the same time sixty bridges and culverts have been built, prominent among these being the Twenty-fourth street bridge, over the Kansas river, at a cost of \$66,000 and connecting the city of Argentine with Kansas City, Kan., and the rebuilding of the southern bridge also between these two cities, at a cost of \$36,000. The building of a viaduct over the Union Pacific railway track to be completed by January 15, 1890, is another important improvement. The viaduct will be 1,750 feet long and when completed will be used for wagon traffic, and for the passage of an electric or motor line of street railway.

Among the contemplated public improvements should be mentioned the building of a four track steel railway bridge over the Missouri river a short distance above the mouth of the Kaw river. Connected with the bridge project is that of reclaiming 1,000 acres of land washed away by the Missouri river. Another indication of the growth of business in a city is the number and condition of its banks. In this line Kansas City, Kan., is able to make a very flattering showing. At the first of the year, 1887, there were in this city but four banks, with a combined capital of \$309,000. At the present time there are eleven banks whose aggregate capital is \$1,100,000 over the previous year. The year 1889 will show greater substantial progress than any previous year in the history of the West side city. It is conceded that for her size, Kansas City, Kan., is doing more building than any other city in the west at the present time, one company alone erecting residences to the amount of over a quarter of a million dollars.

Should the present rate of growth be kept up, and the indications are that it will increase rather than diminish, the friends of Kansas City, Kan., are certainly justified in their belief that in five years from the present time its population will be fully 100,000, and that ten years hence over half of the business at this point will be done west of the state line and one-half of the people in the two Kansas City's will live in the metropolis of Kansas.—American Banker.

Ex-Governor Martin who has been very sick, is improving.

Topeka has found stone that makes the best kind of cement. The gods were kind to the capital city.

The Kansas Christian convention convened in the First Christian church Tuesday and continued three days.

It might be a good thing for the students of the State University to go out of the newspaper business until they can agree to get along without spitting fire, Lou Houck wouldn't pay his poll tax, and the Lawrence authorities fined him \$5 and took him to jail. Then a stabbing affray at May's billiard hall Saturday, opened the way for other fines.

A Rossville Sensation.

On Sunday night Rossville was the scene of a strange sensation. During the day Jacob Kuykendall went with his wife to the village to visit his father Samuel Kuykendall. Jacob had formerly been insane, but was supposed to be cured. Late in the afternoon he became excited and with a revolver, drove his father, mother and entire family into the street. After a time he became so demonstrative that they left him alone. His wife attempted to quiet him but was attacked with threats and oaths. He kept the pistol pointed to her face and subjected her to torture until 8 o'clock, when he shot her as she attempted to pass out of the house. Scores of citizens had gathered about the place, but the enraged man commanded all to keep outside, and they did. When the shot was fired and Mrs. Kuykendall rushed out wounded, the crowd rushed upon the house to capture the man, but they again headed his command to keep back. He became more violent and rushed wildly about the house with the loaded weapon constantly in hand.

Meanwhile the wounded woman was taken to the hotel near by and medical assistant was called. The local physicians found the wound a very serious one. The ball entered the back and taking a downward course, lodged in the thigh. The madman after the shooting, went into a bedroom on the ground floor and locked the door and windows, securely barring the entrance with chairs and tables.

It was decided to telephone to Topeka and at 10 o'clock Sheriff Fuller was informed of the tragedy and Deputy Disbrow stood about 11 o'clock on the Union Pacific.

Arriving at Rossville about midnight he found the entire populace upon the streets. It was decided to turn the whole matter over to the sheriff. Mr. Disbrow first went to the window, and endeavored to get the man's good will by promises of the protection. At first it seemed that Kuykendall would yield, but suddenly he dashed up to the window and placing the pistol on the glass, exclaimed: "I don't know you; get out of here—you get!" It only required a moment of such persuasion to convince Mr. Disbrow that he should retire.

It was then decided to try a novel method to effect a capture.

Mr. Disbrow bought 75 cents worth of chloroform, some one supplied a large syringe, some one else had a bull's eye lantern and they advanced cautiously upon the house. There was a transom over the door and the man with the syringe stationed himself there. Another went to a window at the side of the room and trust the bull's eye lantern up to the glass. The crazy man was located on a bed in a corner, and at a signal the light of the bull's-eye lantern was thrown full in his face, followed almost instantly with seventy-five cents worth of chloroform from the big syringe. The bed clothes were saturated. He set up a cry for mercy, dropped the revolver, threw up his hands and in a moment fell almost helpless upon the bed. He grabbed a handkerchief and some clothes from the bed and endeavored to cover up his face and escape the effects of the drug. But the desired result came and in five minutes he consented to come out, though he was half unconscious. He was hand cuffed and taken to the railway station. He fell asleep while waiting for the train and on the train slept until the arrival in Topeka. He was placed in the county jail about four o'clock Monday morning.

Bob Younger had a triumphant funeral over in Missouri the other day. Missouri never forgets to do honor to its train and bank robbers. A sneak thief is no better in that state than any other. The Youngers and the Jameses belong to a higher class of thieves and are well honored in life and in death.

At the Shawnee county republican convention, held some time ago, one, J. M. Brown, a colored politician, who has for years been seeking some office and threatening to bolt when defeated in convention, until he was quieted by some sedative means, was finally nominated for county clerk. The nomination and especially the manner in which it was secured, gave quite general dissatisfaction, and wide opposition has been openly manifested. Capt. O. W. Fox is now announced as an independent candidate and he will probably receive a very heavy vote and is in every way worthy of support.

Mr. J. M. Pitcher is much disappointed in his fish experiment. He supposed his ponds were stocked with carp, as he had purchased one hundred and put in for a start. Ascertaining that he had countless minnows, he wondered, as there is no stream flowing into the ponds. A scarcity of carp was ascertained by seining, catching never a one. He concluded to drain his ponds. Imagine his consternation to find but one carp and presumably millions of minnows. The carp found was sixteen inches long, six inches wide, weighed three pounds and was delicious. Had the stock proved genuine there would have been enough to amply compensate all labor of making the ponds and caring for them. The gentleman from whom he obtained his supply of fish, has found out his mistake and now asks Mr. Pitcher what it will take to satisfy his demands.—Winchester Herald.

The Fair.

The most successful state fair ever held in Kansas closed last Saturday. Said Major Sims, president of the association: "The agricultural products displayed at the State fair this year were never surpassed by any similar event in the West. I believe that no fair in the whole United States has ever surpassed ours of this year, in point of quality as well as quantity of strictly agricultural exhibits."

The display of live stock, too, was equal, and in some respects superior, to any heretofore seen at a Kansas State fair, while the exhibits of agricultural implements, and machinery and vehicles, were the largest ever shown at one time in the West.

I think I can safely say that the fair is a financial success, and will leave the directors in excellent shape for the next year's fair."

The total cash receipts during the six days will approximate \$20,000.

The baby show was the chief event Friday afternoon at the fair. There were 138 contestants, and the lucky baby was a product of this city—the 8 months old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Larimore, of Lowman Hill.

During the entire week but very little drunkenness has been noticed in this city, but Friday night there was some indication that a "joint" had been opened in the vicinity of the fair ground. The jointist, however, escaped detection, but nine of his victims paid \$5 each to Police Judge Seare.

Exposition Hall was not so well filled with exhibits as in former years.

The Sunnyside preserving works (C. B. Tuttle & Co.) located two and one-half miles northeast of town, made a fine showing and took the blue ribbon.

Some fine paintings were on exhibition and some lovely water colors.

Snyder's exhibit elicited many flattering encomiums. The picture of Mayor Coffran's little girls was charming.

Any one seeing the fine night shirts on

exhibition, which the maker informed us were orders, would cease to think that the ladies monopolized all the vanity of the human race.

The ten mile race Saturday afternoon for the \$1,000 purse, was not very exciting particularly, as some asserted that the girls were hired by the year and no matter which beat the same man got the money. Be that as it may, some thought Kansas won and some Missouri. You pay your money and take your choice.

The through sleeper of the "Chicago Nestabular Limited" now leaves Topeka via the Union Pacific at 2:52 p.m. arriving in Chicago via the Chicago & Alton at 8 a.m. next morning. The Dining car service on this line is unsurpassed.

The time between Topeka and Denver has again been shortened, the fast train leaving Topeka at 1:45 p.m., arriving in Denver 7:45 a.m. next morning. The Union Pacific is the through line and makes the quickest time between Topeka and Beatrice, Lincoln and Omaha Nebraska. F. A. Lewis, City Ticket Agent, 525 Kansas avenue.

M. B. FULTON, Depot Agent.

CITY MEAT MARKET,

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Topeka, Kans

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SLOP-JARS, WATER-COOLERS, REFRIGERATORS, &c., &c.

LARGE VARIETY OF GOODS.

Western Farm News.

Soldiers reunion at Ellsworth Oct. 1-15.

Sam Jones has been compelled to take a rest.

The Hutchinson fair last week was a great success.

Secretary Rusk did Kansas pretty well, and gained some information.

The deep harbor convention will be the next thing that Topeka will get into.

Walter N. Allen, of the Farmer's Trust, has moved from Meriden to Topeka.

Mrs. Fannie Rastall has been elected W. C. T. U. president for another year.

One mother was made happy by the baby show and one hundred and thirty-seven sorely grieved.

Finney county, through the Garden City Imprint exhibition, showed what may be expected from western Kansas.

Oklahoma captured a good many Kansas people, but we will soon make up for it—in fact have done so already.

It would seem to be about time for the Topeka Police Commissioners to get rid of one of its officers—one Vanderpool.

The Missouri girl fairly won the ten mile race and should have been awarded the prize. This may be treason to Kansas, but the chips fall on that side of the line.

No ordinary dancing floor could be expected to stand under one hundred and thirty-eight babies competing for a prize, and their proud mothers. It is not strange that it broke through.

St. Joe would like to have the world's fair in 1892. There is nothing mean about St. Joe, however, and it will probably fall in line in favor of Chicago. The same with Kansas City and St. Louis.

St. Louis has had a saloon prize fight in which one man was killed. The moral sentiment of the stagnant old town seems to have been aroused by the affair, and the result may perhaps be wholesome.

Senator Bentley, of Wichita, is still thumping his head against the prohibition wall. Poor Tomlinson has thumped himself into the land of forgetfulness, and Bentley is bound to batter his head to the same extent.

If we cannot have fairs without gambling, it would be as well to give them up. It is not saying much for the moral features of the fair, when gamblers are up till three o'clock in the morning buying and selling pools on the next day's races.

Wamego has a flowing well of salt water. They think of making a salt water bathing house so that the citizens may be kept fresh and clean. They also think of damming the Kaw, and all in all, seem just now to have water on the brain.

Charles Howell, aged twenty-six years, an iron worker on the state house, fell from the top of the south wing of the main building Saturday morning, a distance of 118 feet, to the basement. He lived about an hour, although unconscious to the end. This is the third fatal accident during the past two years on the state house job.

The strike of the dock laborers in London was probably the most successful one ever made. It was also the most expensive, costing not less than \$15,000,000, and Geo. W. Smalley, the London correspondent of the New York TRIBUNE, says it would have cost London its port if the strike had continued another month. Public sympathy was almost entirely with the laborers, who conducted themselves in a becoming manner.

It was a mistake by the fair management to allow speculation on the grand stand. No admission, or at least a very light charge, say ten cents, should have been charged, and this should have been kept in the hands of the association. The idea of allowing chances of speculation will never be popular with the people. The stand should be free and large enough to accommodate all. Of course the question of ability to do this comes in. It should be frankly understood before hand that an extra charge will be made, and it would be well to announce that such proceeds will be used to enlarge the stand another year, and so on, until ample seating capacity is afforded. If the fair is to be made permanent and successful, no effort should be spared to popularize it. This can never be done so long as the least ground is given visitors to think they are imposed upon, and so they regard this extra charge.

L. M. Tutt is the man who got the Valley Falls Post Office. When the scramble for the office reached its height, the head of the post office department placed his finger to his lips and said, "tut, tut," and all was still.

Lawrence held one of its late primaries in a chicken coop. The political roosters were all there. Another was held in a carpenter's shop and a third in a coal yard. That looks like getting down to the people.

Secretary of Agriculture, J. M. Rusk visited the State Fair on Thursday. He reviewed the parade of horses, spent a short time in the judge's stand and visited agricultural hall. He expressed himself as delighted with the fair as a whole and with the exhibit of cattle and agricultural products in particular, which were as fine as he had ever seen.

The state reform school boys, in charge of the superintendent, Dr. J. M. Buck, took in the Fair on Friday. They marched from the R. I. depot to the grounds. As they paraded down Kansas avenue, headed by their brass band the boys made a very handsome appearance. Their gray suits and caps give them a military appearance which is kept up by their military style of marching and their bearing. In fact fifty of the larger boys have been formed into a military company armed with state arms, and they formed a conspicuous part of the procession. The boys are as fine a looking lot of youngsters as could be found anywhere and the institution will make men out of them. Their band made some excellent music at the ground.

"PETERSON" for October comes with a handsome new cover, which the publishers announce to be the first of a number of improvements about to be made in this admirable periodical. These changes and additions cannot fail greatly to increase "Peterson's" wide circulation, which has long been far beyond that of any other lady's magazine in the country. The contents of this number are, as usual, of the first order of merit. The illustrations are excellent, the stories capital, and the fashion and household departments are models in their completeness. The list of premiums for 1890 presents a tempting array of attractions to getters-up of clubs. It will soon be time to decide on a magazine for next year. Our advice to families not familiar with "Peterson" is to send for a sample-copy. They will certainly be induced to try it for a year, and thereafter "Peterson" will always be a necessity in the household. Address PETERSON'S MAGAZINE, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Ex-Postmaster-General THOMAS L. JAMES has prepared an explanation of needed postal reforms, which will appear in the October Forum. Mr. JAMES declares that the railway mail service is twenty years behind the times and ought to be greatly improved; that small offices near to one another ought to be consolidated under one management, so as to save expense; and that ocean postage ought greatly to be cheapened. Senator CULON, of Illinois, will have an article in the same number on "Protection and the Farmer," to show that the farmers are benefited by a protective system more than any other class. Mr. EDWARD WAKEFIELD, a member of the Australian Parliament, who has been elected and defeated many times under the Australian ballot system, will contribute to this number an explanation of the practical workings and of some defects of the system which has been so much discussed in this country. Prof. WILLIAM T. HARRIS, United States Commissioner of Education, writes a critical examination of Edward Bellamy's "Looking Backward."

The complete novel in LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE for November is called "Creole and Puritan," by T. C. De Leon, author of "Cross Purposes." In this, Mr. De Leon has surpassed himself, and painted a charming and graphic picture of West Point life. The characters of two young men, one an impulsive Creole, the other a cool-headed New Englander, are brought into fine contrast. The young men, though rivals in love and for class distinction, are sworn friends, and the development of their characters under varying environments forms a most interesting study. The war parts the friends, and at its close they meet at New Orleans. There is a capital description of a carnival, and also of an international horse-race. Nothing in recent fiction since the famous chariot race in "Ben Hur" can compare with the wonderfully realistic description of the latter exciting event. The scenes of the story drifts to Egypt, and here Mr. De Leon shows himself as much at home as at West Point or New Orleans. The heroine of the romance is a lovely character, but contrasted with her is a wily, beautiful woman, who manages to do much mischief. The tale is brought to a close in New York City, where many tangled threads are unravelled, and an unexpected though just denouement takes place.

When a soldier is to be executed he always prefers to be shot, and Tanner can be happy over the fact that he ended his career with a kind of military dash. He went up like a rocket, if he did come down like a stick.

The Cosmopolitan Magazine has changed its form, and will henceforth be uniform in size with such magazines as Scribner's. It will publish a series of novels by leading authors, which will be illustrated and complete in each number. This change will be made with the October number. While the price of Scribner is \$3.00 a year, the Cosmopolitan is \$2.40 and thus sum sent to the Kansas News Co., of Topeka, will secure the Cosmopolitan, this paper, and the Weekly Topeka Capital, all for one year.

There are few farmers to-day who prefer the old stocking for their savings to the banks, but occasionally, one is found. A few days since the relatives of a wealthy old farmer, near Newcastle, Indiana, visited him and insisted that he should take his savings from their hiding places about his home and deposit them safely in some reliable institution. After much urging he brought out a bundle containing \$2000 and when persuaded long, produced from beneath the floor, under the rafters and other hiding places, boxes and cans filled with gold and silver coins amounting to \$36,000. The dates on many of the bills and coins are very old. The money was safely deposited and the poor farmer left lonely and unhappy but far more secured than for years, he had been.

The baby show was one of the sights of the fair. Kansas has babies and babies. There were 138 of them competing for the \$75 baby carriage. The large dancing platform was not large enough for all of them, their mothers, their cousins and their aunts, with now and then a bashful father. So the crowd was a jam a sweet jam. Maj. J. K. Hudson, A. R. Green, and four others kissed the babies and passed upon their merits. All were beautiful, charming, sweet dumplings. Maj. Hudson smiled over them, and it was broad enough to cover them all as with a mantle. The prize was finally awarded Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Larimore's baby. Master W. King Larimore, a fine young lad. Mr. and Mrs. Larimore reside in Potwin Place and Mr. Larimore is assistant bookkeeper for the W. A. L. Thompson Hardware Company.

At a dinner, not long ago, the late Willie Collins related instances proving how impossible it was to introduce into a novel descriptions of places and things wholly imaginary. In one of his works he described a house which he had never seen and which was entirely the offspring of his imagination. A few days after the publication, a man called upon him to protest against the introduction of his house into his novel. Strange to say, the pages of the novel contained a perfect description of the man's property. At another time he used as one of his characters a man who was so exact about his eating that he weighed every morsel which entered his stomach. Mr. Collins had in reality never heard of such a man. He was greatly surprised, one week after the appearance of his book, by the visit of an utter stranger, who wished to know by what right Mr. Collins made him ridiculous in print by mentioning one of his peculiarities.

Captain King's new story, which will appear in the October issue of the COSMOPOLITAN, and marks an increase in the size of that periodical by 24 pages (making it the same size as Scribner's), will contain some features that have never before been presented in periodical literature. When it became necessary to look up the subjects of illustrations for Captain King's story, the suggestion was made to have them taken from life. Some of the officers at West Point took kindly to the idea, and, with the assistance of some of the most charming young ladies then visiting at the Summer hotels in the vicinity, tableaux were formed, and photographs taken, to meet the requirements of the text. These were reproduced by photogravure so as to have the illustrations as near to life as it is possible to present in a work of fiction. These photogravures are supplemented by the work of Harry Beard, who, as Captain of cavalry, participated in numerous charges during the rebellion, and, also, by Arthur Goodman, whose recent work in the COSMOPOLITAN has met with such favor. With this new departure in the field, two magazines ("the Century" and "Harper's") of one hundred and sixty pages each, at \$4.00 annual subscription; the "Scribner's" of 128 pages at \$3, and the Cosmopolitan of 128 pages at \$2.40 per annum; the increase in the size (of the last) not having been accompanied by any increase in price. The COSMOPOLITAN is now the cheapest of the four great illustrated monthlies.

State and pencils now have the call. Salina is a great griddle cake centre. Noble Prentiss is lecturing in Kansas. A gas well 3,500 feet is to be sunk at Paola.

On the electric roads in Topeka they speak of the "motoneer" instead of conductor.

Petty thieves pestle Paola. A little burnt gunpowder is good medicine for that disease.

Horton has celebrated the third anniversary of the birth of the town. Gov. Humphrey made a speech.

Edward F. Lincoln, of Topeka, it is said, has taken out more patents than any other man in Kansas. His latest is a toboggan brake.

The safe of R. Kelso, postmaster and storekeeper at Reno, Leavenworth county, was blown open and robbed of \$200 in money and \$500 in notes. North Topeka.



Horticultural Department.

F. SMITH, Editor.

Horticultural Society.

The Douglas County Horticultural society met on Saturday in South Park. The president and secretary were both absent. Vice-President H. S. Smith presided and L. N. Wood was chosen secretary pro tem. The subject of orchards occupied the entire time of the session.

H. S. Smith had been in attendance at the State fair and gave a dolorful report of what he saw of the Douglas county exhibit.

Dr. Evatt corroborated all that Mr. Smith said and about as much more; he gave it as his opinion that the fruit was not in Douglas county and could not be exhibited at any state fair. The subject of culture and planting came in for a good share of diversified thought and opinion from those who have been engaged in fruit growing for more than a quarter of a century. Dr. Evatt believed in raising potatoes or even corn in an orchard to insure certain ends in orchard growth.

J. B. Milner, of Leavenworth county, believed in clean culture without any farm product therein; that the trees should have the benefit of the entire ground.

Joe Savage recommended planting young trees about thirty feet apart and the trees should be taken from a nursery.

P. P. Phillips has an orchard of ten acres; the trees were planted in the nursery and never replanted. He believed this the most effectual mode of starting an orchard.

Joe Savage objected to this mode of starting an orchard as the trees were not so sure to flourish in after life.

A committee of two were appointed to meet in conjunction with a committee appointed at the last meeting of the Farmers' Institute to look after a general institute to last two days, in the near future. This committee will meet at the court house next Saturday and arrange for this meeting.

The next meeting will be held at Bonner Springs, the last Saturday in next month, in connection with the Missouri Valley Horticultural Society.

The company has been organized and articles of incorporation filed of one of the largest enterprises which has yet been undertaken by Kansas City capitalists. Yesterday at Topeka the Chick short method smelting and refining company of Kansas City, Kan., with a capital stock of \$15,000,000 and the Short Method smelting company of Kansas City, Kan., with a capital stock of \$500,000, filed its articles of incorporation with the secretary of state.

The organization of these two companies is the result of an experiment which has been in progress in this city for the past two months. It is the belief of the incorporators that a new process for smelting ores has been discovered which will work a revolution in that industry.

Two months ago George H. Chick of San Francisco came to Kansas City at the invitation of a number of Kansas City and Leavenworth capitalists who proposed to him that if he would practically demonstrate that his process of smelting would do what was claimed for it a stock company would be formed to establish plants all over the United States. Mr. Chick claimed for his method that it would work all refractory gold and silver ores without flux at a cost of \$3 a ton.

If this could be done many of the mines which had been abandoned on account of the high duty on flux could be operated at a tremendous profit.

Mr. Chick came to Kansas City and erected a small plant near Fifth and Bluff streets, at a cost of \$2,000. This plant has been secretly operated for the past two months, and every claim of Mr. Chick has been demonstrated—Kansas City Times.

A large, illustrated catalogue of the Lawrence Business College, containing complete information regarding the institution will be mailed to any address Free.

Address,
E. L. McIlravy, Pres.
Lawrence, Kansas.

J. H. Fouch will sell at cost
A few Wagons.
A few Refrigerators.
A few Cidermills.
A few Gasoline stoves.
A few Heating stoves.

10 per cent below cost on a few wheat drills; have an over stock of these. Grindstones, and a lot of other hardware at cost. Be sure and call and get bargains before they are all gone. 825 Kansas Avenue, North Topeka.

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TOPEKA.

Harvest Excursions via the Union Pacific Railway.

The Union Pacific Ry takes pleasure in announcing that it will run Harvest Excursions to Kansas, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho and Montana on the following dates:—August 6th and 20th, Sept. 10th and 24th and October 8th. For these occasions a great reduction in rates has been made, thus giving you a splendid opportunity to visit nearly every place in the great west. Do not miss it. It affords the business men, stock raisers, mining prospector and farmer an unequalled chance to see the unlimited resources of the western country.

For tickets, rates pamphlets, etc., apply to your nearest ticket agent.

Deafness Can't be Cured

by local application as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining on the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness, (caused by catarrh,) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars. free

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly

For October, 1889.

A new serial story, entitled "Heron's Wife," by Etta W. Pierce, is begun in the October number of FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY. The color, picturesqueness and dramatic force of this novelist have already given her a reputation as a sort of American Ouida—a reputation which this latest work from her pen will fully sustain. The literary and artistic features of this number of the magazine are even more profuse than usual. Among the illustrated articles are, "Horse-racing in Colonial New York," by John Austin Stevens; "A Quaint Old Japanese Town" (Nikko), by Mable Louisa Todd; "Cardinal Lavierge and the African Slave trade," by Marc F. Vallette; "Climbing the Peaks of Teneriffe;" "Dickens' London," including a picture of the recently demolished old White Hart Inn, Southwark, the scene of the first meeting of those two immortals, Mr. Pickwick and Sam Weller; "Trout and Salmon Fishing," an admirable outdoor paper, by Ripley Hitchcock; "The California Elephant," by

A LAST YEAR'S LEAF.

Amid the springtime bloom it lies,
A leaf sore, brown and dead;
Beneath it lie the fragrant flowers,
The birds sing overhead.
The zephyr still sighs mournfully down,
Soft zephyr stir the trees,
And o'er the flowers lying near
Wander the busy bees.
Amid the green and springing life
The leaves lie cold and dead—
The zephyr of another spring,
A spring forever fled.
'Tis thus the heart, when joy is o'er,
And love deserts at last,
Lies like the leaf, a relic sad
Of days once sweet, but past.
—Agnes L. Pratt, Boston Transcript.

ON A CASH BASIS.

"And do you actually think we can live on \$1,000 a year, Mabel?"

"Why not? One thousand dollars! Dear John, I think it will be wealth."

"But, my dearest, you must remember that the strictest economy will have to be practiced to secure the comforts you need, and at best, you cannot have the luxuries to which you are accustomed."

"You foolish old dear, what do I care for that! I shall have your loving devotion. What more can I desire? Besides, papa will furnish our home, and give me clothes enough to last ever so long."

John Bryce and Mabel Vaughan had been engaged for several months. Neither of them believed in long engagements, but John had feared to snatch his cherished darling from the home of elegance in which she had been reared. He knew he would be wretchedly unhappy if she should fail to thrive in the mode of living he could afford, and he was quite sure he could not keep up a style that would accord with the handsome outfit which was all they could expect for the present from Papa Vaughan, who had several other children to provide for. This evening's conversation with Mabel, however, which lasted until a late hour, set all doubts at rest, and ere many weeks had passed away, the young couple were united in the bonds of holy wedlock.

Mabel made a charming bride and looked exquisitely lovely in the costly bridal robes provided for her by her loving parents. A very stylish evening wedding was given to their daughter by Papa and Mamma Vaughan, and John, who had calculated on a quiet morning ceremony, found his purse somewhat crippled by the unexpected additions he was forced to make to his wardrobe. Moreover, the wedding trip he and Mabel had planned in view of having it delightful though inexpensive, proved to be far more extravagant than he had deemed possible, for at every hotel where they put up, to their utmost surprise, the young couple were ushered into the bridal chamber, of course the most expensive in the building. They had tried to appear like an old married couple; Mabel had even carried a slightly worn hand satchel, that no one need suspect her of being a bride on account of the newness of everything about her, and yet wherever they went they were spotted directly as bride and groom. This must be on account of the glowing newspaper reports of their brilliant wedding, they finally concluded.

When they reached their home all John's new-found happiness could not keep him from feeling rather down-hearted over the fact that he had exhausted a large share of the quarter's salary he had drawn on his wedding day, as well as the reserve fund he had expected would cover his wardrobe and trip. He and Mabel had wisely resolved to have no secrets from each other, and so he told her frankly the condition of his purse.

"That need not trouble us, John dear," she said cheerily. "We shall have a book at the butcher's and at the grocer's, and settle our accounts every quarter. That's the way mamma always does. If you are short of money now, you will have plenty to pay our bills when they come in."

"But I had a fancy to begin housekeeping on a cash basis," faltered John.

"So we can in regard to all small expenses. Please don't worry about housekeeping details, dear. They belong to me. We shall come out right at the end of the year. I am not afraid."

John felt very proud of the housewife dignity his Mabel displayed. She inspired him with confidence in her skill as a manager, and he took great pride in placing his check-book at her disposal. The next day he resumed his duties at his place of business, and Mabel's life as a housekeeper began in earnest. She kept but one girl, and, although her house was not large, she found much with which to busy herself. She took infinite pains to have her table as choice and dainty as possible, in order to tempt her husband's appetite, which flagged at times when he was working pretty hard, and she never failed to meet John with a loving smile and word when he returned from his day's cares. She had a pretty, well-trained voice, and had received an excellent musical education. Her new duties did not prevent her from devoting some time each day to practice, and she was always ready to play and sing for John when they were at home together. Occasionally they attended a good concert, opera, or dramatic performance; sometimes they passed an hour with Mabel's parents, or returned some friendly call; but the greater part of their evening hours were spent at home with delightful music, reading and conversation. It rejoiced John's heart to find that Mabel gave not the slightest evidence of feeling pinched on their slender income.

A change spread over the spirit of their dream, however, when the first quarter's bills fell due. John came home one day and found Mabel at her desk with her check-book and a confusion of papers about her. The face he loved so well wore a troubled look, and he detected traces of tears in his darling wife's eyes.

"What is it, Mabel," he asked tenderly.

"These bills bother me, John," she replied. "I have been very careful, and I thought I kept a strict account of what I was doing; but the grocer's bill and the butcher's bill are both larger than I had calculated on. Beside, here are all these small matters we had not thought of when we started. See—and she held up a plumber's bill, a glazier's bill, a water rent statement and several of those small accounts which come to every household."

"Have we money enough in bank to settle them?" asked John, slightly dismayed.

"Yes, John, the deposit you made last week will enable us to meet the m all and have a little left, but very little, so small a sum that we shall be obliged to give up all public amusements and every cash outlay we can manage to do without until you draw your next quarter's salary."

"I can stand it, my love," said John, "but I fear it will be hard on you."

"It would be much harder to find ourselves hopelessly in debt, dear," and, leaving her desk, the brave-hearted little woman moved to the piano, where she was soon engaged in banishing care from her husband's mind and her own with their favorite songs.

During the next quarter John observed many evidences of his wife's exceeding caution in regard to needless expenditures. If ever he chanced to propose a drive or a visit to opera, theater, concert or lecture, Mabel would say gently but firmly:

"Wait until you draw another quarter's salary, John, and then we shall know what pleasure we can afford."

But they lived comfortably and well, not one of the necessities of life were cut off, and John appreciated the wisdom Mabel displayed in the wholesome, nourishing, sensible food she provided for their table.

One evening, after they had been married six months and a new quarter's salary had been safely deposited in the bank, they were sitting cosily together, John reading aloud, Mabel engaged in a bit of embroidery, when John suddenly looked up to see the effect on his wife of a startling statement he had just read.

"Upon my word, Mabel," cried he abruptly interrupting himself, "I believe you are not listening."

"Forgive me dear," said she, "I was thinking."

"Thinking? Well, dearest, if your thoughts are more interesting than our book let me share them," and John's strong hand closed about her white, delicate one as he spoke.

"Very well, John, I shall be glad to have you share them, for they belong to our common interest, and center about a subject that is even more interesting than the book you are reading."

"Tell me then, love."

"I am thinking of a change I much desire to make, and I don't want you to oppose me, dear husband."

"Oppose you? Did I ever oppose you, Mabel?"

"No, dear. But what I have to propose will so surprise you that I have feared you might oppose it. I have thought of it myself until I am convinced that it is practical, and I have hoped to persuade you. I want to dismiss Hannah, and do the work of our home myself."

"Dismiss Hannah? Do your own work. How in the world could this daintily-built, slender hand be equal to so rough a task?" and he squeezed the little hand that lay imprisoned in his palm.

"Aye, but this is a willing pair of hands," cried Mabel, freeing the imprisoned member, and holding up both white hands. "And they will be guided by a willing heart and a reasoning mind, possessions that are often times more valuable in producing practical results than mere brute force. Let me tell you my plan, John. I intend to put out the washing and have a woman come in once week to scrub, wash windows, and do such other work as I do not care to undertake myself. All the rest I can accomplish."

"I cannot quite comprehend your object, my love. You are planning to pay out as much money as you do now, and yet do the biggest share of the work yourself."

"If you were a housekeeper, John, you would comprehend. What I pay Hannah, three dollars a week, which is precisely the sum the washing and extra help will cost, is but a small portion of her expense to us. The money I shall save in her board and in what she wastes and destroys will amount to a good many dollars every month, and I want you to let me try my experiment. My whole soul is bent on so arranging our affairs so that we can get ahead a little in the world, and begin to run our house on a cash basis, as you once hoped we might."

"So you remember speaking of this the night we came home here for the first time?"

"I often think of it, and I know now that it is the only right and sensible way. As soon as we can accomplish this most desirable end we shall be rich on our income and can indulge in all the concerts and operas we need and desire. Until then we must be content with my music at home."

She spoke feelingly, for they had just missed a very superior concert that Mabel had secretly longed to attend, but had given up because she longed

still more for the harmony of freedom from debt.

A long earnest talk between husband and wife now followed, and the result was that Mabel had her way as she always had. The next day warning was given to Hannah, and one week later Mabel reigned supreme in kitchen as well as in parlor. The consequences were highly satisfactory, and Mabel found herself provided with some new facts in household economy every day of her life. In the beginning John had rebelled somewhat at the sorry appearance of the poor damaged little hands. Mabel's skin was so delicate that the slightest contact with heat blistered it, and the novice in the household arts bore many a mute token of her brave warfare with hitherto unfamiliar elements. She triumphed, however; she learned to be careful and to protect herself from harm, and when the traces of toil and conflict became less apparent John ceased to offer his protest against his wife's undertaking.

As the days went by both husband and wife rejoiced more and more over its beneficial effects. Without retrenching in the slightest degree in their style of living they found themselves at the end of the year with \$200 in bank and fully established on a cash basis.

The next year they did still better, as they began from the first without a debt in the world. Mabel had become a superb manager, and she found a vast difference in her expenditures now that she paid cash for every purchase and had complete charge of her own supplies.

"One curious fact I have discovered, John," said she one day, "is that none of the people we trade with like to have us pay cash."

"Of course they don't," laughed John. "I can well understand that. People who pay cash know exactly what they are doing, and I wonder more families do not try the experiment."

One year later when their home was blessed with "the sweetest babe that ever breathed," as both young parents declared, John and Mabel could well afford all the extra help and expense that are exquisite. Moreover, by this time they had engaged the services of a competent successor to Hannah, a woman capable of carrying out the directions Mabel's practical experience rendered her capable of giving. A good mistress makes a good maid, it is said, and Mabel had become an admirable mistress.

John is now quite a wealthy man, a partner in the house he once served as clerk, he and Mabel have a large family of children, a handsomer home than Papa or Mamma Vaughan and plenty of servants, but nothing in the world would induce them to live on any other than a cash basis. It would be well if more heads of families could come to a similar conclusion.—Aubertine Woodward Moore, in Milwaukee Wisconsin.

An Iron Man's Theory.

"Iron has eternal life," said James M. Swank, general manager of the American Iron and Steel Association, Philadelphia Record man. "When the king of metals is taken from the ground it is not used up and cast into the waste heap. Once worn out it is remanufactured, passes into a new shape, and is really never altogether consumed. Old stoves are burned out, but they are melted down and recast for another term of service. Horse-shoes are worn away, carriage tires wear out, engine boilers and all iron and steel parts of the locomotive fail sooner or later, street tracks give way after a certain amount of traffic has passed over them, but all the worn-out metal goes back to the furnace and the rolling-mill, and is soon seeing a new existence, strong and serviceable as ever."

The truth which Mr. Swank thus gave expression to is one of foremost interest to manufacturers of iron and steel. It means that iron once taken from the ground is forever in the market. At all the great trade centers there are regular quotations of old rails, both iron and steel, and scrap-iron. Sometimes the current prices of old and new steel rails approach closely, and at such a time there is a tendency among the railroads to replace their roadway with new and heavy ones.

In every quarter of the United States the "old-iron" man is found holding forth in a junk-shop or on a more pretentious scale. All the manufactured forms of iron and steel that have passed their prime are gathered in. The railroads are very large sellers of old iron, but from a dozen other quarters the supply comes. Not the shrewdest man in the iron business can pretend to estimate how much of the yearly output of iron manufactures and steel is made from re-melted old materials and how much from new ores fresh taken from the earth.

The proportion of the former, however, is certainly immense, and sure as to increase with a powerful momentum as the development of the country goes on and the generations of iron multiply.

"So heavy is the supply of old iron and steel offering," remarked General Manager Swank, "that some manufacturers are almost ready to believe that as the time goes on no more iron ore need be taken from the earth. The existing supplies will be self-replenishing, and iron and steel workers will only have to remodel, remake, remanufacture. As long as there is in any country a large growth in population and the uses of iron and steel this era will be delayed, but should these factors become stationary the mines of iron ore may remain buried in the bowels of the earth. The many millions of tons of metal above ground will serve to satisfy needs."

An Arctic City of Kor.

This country is full of unrecognized genius, but Denver, Col., has produced a man who is bound to write his name in red paint just below the statues of the gods in the temple of the immortals.

That name, by the way, was carelessly omitted from the press dispatch, but it is probably J. Algernon Thompson, says the New York Press, and his claim to deathless glory is his proposed scheme for disposing of dead bodies. Not for him the cold, dark tomb, the cypress and the worms. Nor indeed does he counsel a shroud of fire and an urn in the back parlor of the surviving legate. Nay, nay. The bounding fancy of Mr. Thompson vaults lightly over all commonplace ideas, and skips giddily from height to height upon the topmost crags of originality, like that historic cow which once jumped over the moon, and finally perches, breathless and triumphant, upon the icy pinnacle of the north pole.

Men and brethren, Mr. Thompson proposes to freeze the dead body in water, take the block of ice in which the body has been frozen, carry it to the north, and deposit it on the shore of an arctic sea. He says that he has already made some encouraging progress (he does not state how much progress nor upon whom), and that an English syndicate is now considering the establishment of an international cemetery on the shore of Baffin's bay, whither future generations may go to gaze upon the faces of their nineteenth century ancestors, and see them as in life.

In Rider Haggard's marvelous romance, "She," is written a description of the wondrous things to be seen in the haunted town of Kor. The awful white moonlight pouring down into that ghastly city of silence showed tens of thousands of tombs where lay the remains of an ancient race, lifelike in preservation—deadful in their stillness. The most jaded novel-reader got a thrill out of the description of the African moon shining down into Kor. But who can begin to tell what an arctic traveler of the twenty-fifth century would see and feel should he pass the icy towers of the dead Northland and find his reluctant feet set in the fearful streets of Thompsonopolis? Death in life and life in death stand round about him. Through glittering masks of clearest ice shine out dead eyes and white faces of a forgotten generation of mortal men. The sunlight flashes hideously through an icy veil from gems which lie upon the bosoms of women whose great grandchildren have been centuries dead, yet who stand in youth and beauty—grotesque, repellent, yet fair as any mortal woman on the earth. Graybeards, children, families together—here's a sight to see.

Natural History Lectures.

There is nothing especially interesting about the angle worm in itself. It is the effect it has upon the lives of mankind and boy-kind especially that weaves a halo of interest about this otherwise uninteresting object. There may be different breeds of the angle worm, but those who need them in their business do not examine into the pedigree of those that come to hand first.

Any smooth, flat, wiggly worm will do, be it mongrel or thoroughbred.

Why the denizens of the two most unstable elements, air and water, should have an appetite for the humble worm, is one of the great mysteries of nature. It is lucky for the worm that it is neither a swimmer or fly, and it can also thank its stars, if it has any, that birds and fish cannot handle a spade.

If the worm would give up its habit of going to meet the early bird it could pass its life in comparative safety in the depths of its sub-cell.

The man who discovered that fish liked worms is responsible for considerable juvenile and masculine depravity. Fishing cannot be successfully carried on without the worm. Any old tin can will do to carry the worms in. The product of the worm is carried in a bottle, in the inside pocket.

It is almost an infallible omen, when a boy is seen with a spade and can, that he will be missed at school on the morrow, or when a man is seen with the same implements Saturday evening, that he will be missed at church next day. It is not right to dig for angle worms on Sunday.—E. R. Collins, in *Texas Siftings*.

New York's Grant Monument.

Nearly all of the large amount—over \$130,000—raised for the Grant monument—has been contributed by New Yorkers. It is to be regretted that the million that was at first regarded as the proper sum to be raised is not all contributed, but if, to-day, a plan for a monument that was eminently worthy of the memory and deeds of Grant, were presented by some great architect or sculptor and accepted, the money could be raised within a year.

We have perfect faith that as soon as the Grant monument committee get plans for a monument that will be accepted by expert judges and by Mrs. Grant as worthy of the memory of our great soldier, and of the devotion of the people to his fame, a movement for the funds needed will be begun, and the monument will be ready for dedication in 1892.—Mail and Express.

Hotels in Switzerland.

In Switzerland there are 1,000 hotels, which have 58,000 beds and employ 16,000 servants, clerks, etc. Their expenses are \$5,600,000 and their receipts \$8,400,000, leaving a profit of \$2,800,000 per annum. This is where some of our American gold is plucked each year.

THE REORGANIZED ATCHISON.

Gossip Concerning the Future Financial Policy of the Company.

Commenting on the reorganization of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad company and the resignation of President Strong the Railway Review says:

"It has of course occasioned a great deal of gossip as to the Santa Fe's finances and its future policy. The Santa Fe is unquestionably in very bad shape financially; it is practically bankrupt and were it not for advances made by the banking interests which lately took hold of the property it would now be in the hands of a receiver. There is a practical certainty that the road will yet go into the courts unless the bankers again advance moneys to pay its fixed charges. They will in all probability do this, for they have interests at stake which would be seriously imperilled if the Santa Fe were to default. The Barings, who with others are behind Bunker Magoun, now the chairman of the Santa Fe directory, have placed vast sums in American railway bonds.

It has been stated (and we learn through excellent authority that the statement is true) that the Barings have, during the last five years, placed over \$500,000,000 of foreign money in American railway bonds and that it is their proud boast that default has not been made upon \$1 of this vast investment. In the nature of things they cannot afford to allow Santa Fe to default, and thus break their brilliant record; and there is good reason to believe that they will not. Say that \$2,500,000 was put up this year to carry Santa Fe, and that as much more will be required at the expiration of the current half year, this \$5,000,000 would be but a bagatelle to the Barings and their fellow operators, as compared to the enormous values which would be jeopardized by a default by the Santa Fe. If these banking interests carry this property along in this manner it is possible that, upon the expiration of a second six months, affairs—traffic and general—will be in such condition that it will be feasible to refund the Santa Fe's indebtedness at lower rates, and readjust its finances under a general mortgage, as the Reading, the St. Paul, and the Northern Pacific have found it advisable and practicable to do. The policy of those now directing the Santa Fe's affairs is, as far as it can now be interpreted, apparently leading to some such end.

"Mr. Strong's position is one in which he seems to have been unfairly thrust. All who are acquainted with the Santa Fe system and with Mr. Strong's abilities and methods know it is eminently unjust to charge up the present deplorable condition of the property to him. Mr. Strong was distinctly the right man in the right place for the Santa Fe until he was taken east against his desire to assume duties for which he was not fitted, and which he performed under the direction of those who are responsible for the present condition of the

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Harrowing Wheat.

A good many farmers have not the nerve to harrow their wheat in the spring any more than they have to run a harrow broadcast over the corn-field after the crop is up. Next spring is a good time for those who are timid on this point to gain some wisdom by personal experience. If you have never tried harrowing your wheat, try some of it next spring and institute a comparison by comparing results of one kind of treatment with the other.

With hardly an exception in the whole line of agricultural products, universal experience has proven that cultivation is essential to the best possible results. General analogy would be sufficient of itself to suggest the beneficial results of tillage applied to wheat, but the matter has not been left to analogical inference. Many experiments have been made by thoroughly cultivating the crop, when so planted, as to make it possible and with wonderful results as to increase of product; but in addition to that, the practice of giving wheat a thorough harrowing in the spring has come to be quite general in many localities. The best harrowing for the purpose will probably be a "smoothing" one, but any harrow having too large teeth will answer.

Of course a few plants will be jerked out by the roots, but the smallness of the number of such will be remarkable. The loss by this will not begin to offset the gain made by loosening the soil, so as to give the roots a chance to penetrate the greatest possible distance. Then, too, the benefit from preserving moisture in the soil, by this loosening of the surface, may be great in case of drought about the time the grain begins to fill. The packing process by the continual fall of rains for seven months makes the wheat field a pretty solid surface by the time the plant begins fairly to grow in the spring. In addition to the good it does the wheat, this harrowing also very greatly aids in getting a good catch of clover or grass seed. Where the fields are seeded down harrowing for this purpose alone more than pays for the trouble. It is always best, if possible to time the harrowing just before a rain, and the ground should be just right when it is done.

Improving the Farm.

The best and shortest way to improve a farm is to reduce the stock, plow your fallows in winter so that the soil will be warm and dry and the subsoil decomposed early in the spring. Harrow well and then sow ten or twelve quarts of grass seed to the acre when you put in your oats. If all take, your chance is good for obtaining from five to ten acres of oats and a field seeded down to grass. Then prepare as many acres for rye sowing, provided your land is not good enough for wheat and the two crops will give you all the straw you need and the corn-field, with usual good luck, will produce enough to fat stock. At the end of the season you will have the produce from fifteen or twenty acres of land, represented in oats, corn and potatoes and as many acres sown with rye and wheat. Keep just stock enough to eat up the produce in grain and hay, and after gathering your next year's crops of hay and grain, covering say fifty acres of your farm of 100 acres, you may think of adding as many head of cattle as your farm will sustain without purchasing very heavily of foreign supplies. By the end of the fourth year you are ready to put in a crop of wheat and save plowing up your bottom meadow, you have re-seeded the whole farm and are now ready to enlarge your dairy—and at the expiration of ten years your land ought to be in a condition to double your crops and the number of your cattle. This is rotation.—Practical Farmer.

Farm Notes.

No succulent food is more greedily eaten by pigs at any age than beets. They may be fed any time from the first thinning during the growing season to the fully grown roots in winter. They are especially valuable as a part of the winter food for breeding sows, and some beets should always be saved for that purpose.

A scythe will pull the buckwheat together in bundles that will need no binding except a slight twist of straw around the head, setting each bundle by itself on its butt. When dried by cold weather, the flail on a smooth floor will take out the grain better, cheaper and nearly as quickly as it can be done by threshing machines. This is the old-fashioned way, and it is as good as any.

We do not understand why cheese is not more generally used as food by all classes. In England it largely takes the place of meat, which it supercedes, not only because of its cheapness, but its superiority. The poor quality of much cheese offered in market is probably the reason for the popular prejudice against it. We eat more meat in this country than any people in Europe, and cheese ought largely to take its place.

Sometimes when a very heavy grain crop has been grown the field is more easily prepared for wheat seeding by burning over the stubble. A few furrows should be plowed next the fences, to prevent the fire spreading where not wanted. Oat stubble, however large, does not burn as easily as that of wheat. Its stalk is not so firm. In burning wheat stubble many Hassian

flies will usually be destroyed, thus making it safer to sow wheat after wheat.

Sometimes after threshing cows turned into the barnyard at night, with access to a fresh straw stack, will pick at the chaff and eat enough to diminish their milk flow. It is this often, rather than the diminished pasture, that lessens the milk yield at this season. We have known farmers to put a fence around the stack, so as to keep their cows from injuring themselves at it, as a simple minded person is said once to have put a fence around a very poor lot to keep his stock from grazing on it.—American Cultivator.

The Household.

TRAVELING LUNCH.—Chop together sardines, ham and a few pickles; mix with mustard, pepper, catsup, salt and vinegar; spread between buttered bread. This is to be cut crosswise, like jelly cake.

TOMATO SALAD.—Take nearly ripe tomatoes, slice in a dish and set on ice to get hard and firm, then just before using chop a large onion fine, and sprinkle over them, and add salt, vinegar and pepper to taste.

BREAD FOR SOUP.—Cut slices of stale bread in small squares, throw them in boiling lard and fry till brown. Skin out and put in a soup tureen before serving the soup. For oyster soup, crackers crisped in the oven are nice.

CHEESE SCALLOP.—Soak one cup of dry breadcrumbs in fresh milk; beat into it three eggs, and add one table-spoon of butter and a half-pound of grated cheese; strew upon the top sifted breadcrumbs and bake in the oven a delicate brown.

CORN PUDDING.—Two cups of corn boiled and cut from the ear, one pint of milk, two eggs, salt to taste. Beat the eggs until very light; add the other ingredients; put the mixture in a buttered pudding dish and bake about forty minutes.

APPLE TAPIOCA PUDDING.—Soak over night one cup of tapioca in six cups of water. Next morning add one cup of sugar, one egg and beat well together. Then pare, core and chop fine six or more apples, and stir with the tapioca in a pudding dish, and bake slowly.

A Noisy Man.

Although a noisy man may be a nuisance worth abusing I rather like the fellow. He is, somehow, so amusing.

It's fun to hear the endless flow Of senseless sound he's dropping And think that he is bound to go Forever without stopping.

While others writhe in pain because He's making them so tired I watch the motion of his jaws And wonder if they're wired.

Though he is called a "windy bag" And other names as funny It's worth, I think, to hear him brag About one cent of money.

While people hate his vain conceit And think he isn't witty And sadly snub him on the street I feel for him a pity.

Born without brains he cannot see Himself as others see him; Besides he's very good—to be A freak in some mu-se-um.

Because I pity him, in such A proper place I'd shov' him For, while I like him—rather much I cannot say I love him.

Still, though he's such a nuisance cool That, gladly, we'd destroy him, He doesn't mean to be. The fool Imagines we enjoy him.

—H. C. Dodge.

Electric Car Brakes.

The expression, electric brake, is now often heard, and requires a word of explanation. There are various forms of so called electric brakes which are practicable, and even efficient working devices. In none of them, however, does electricity furnish the power by which the brakes are applied; it merely puts in operation some other power. In one type of electric brake the active braking force is taken from an axle of each car. A small friction drum is made fast to the axle. Another friction drum hangs from the body of the car swings near the axle. If, when the car is in motion, these drums are brought in contact, that one which hangs from the car takes motion from the other, and may be made to wind a chain on its shaft. Winding in this chain pulls on the brake levers precisely as if it had been wound on the shaft of the hand brake. The sole function of electricity in this form of brake is to bring the friction drums together. In a French brake which has been used experimentally for some time with much success an electric current, controlled by the engine driver, energizes an electric magnet which forms part of the swinging frame, in which the loose friction pulley is carried. This electro magnet being vitalized, is attracted toward the axle, thus bringing the friction drums in contact. In an American brake lately exhibited on a long freight train a smaller electro magnet is used, but the same end is accomplished by multiplying the power by the intervention of a lever and wheel. The other type of so called electric brake is that in which the motive power is compressed air, and the function of the electric device is simply to manipulate the valves under each car, by which the air is let into the brake cylinder or allowed to escape, thus putting on or releasing the brakes. All of these devices have this advantage, that, whatever the length of the train, the application of the brakes is simultaneous on all the wheels, and stops can be made from high speed with little shock.—H. G.

The looked-for opportunity had come for Luchini. He calmly stooped forward, grasped one of the robbers by the hair in either hand, and then spreading out his arms and bringing them together again with incredible force, he crushed in the two men's skulls as if they had been egg-shells. They were dead without a groan. Hearing a noise at the window Luchini then looked out and saw that a third scoundrel was keeping watch outside. Taking up one of the dead men in one hand he opened the casement and calling out, "There's something for you!" he pitched the dead robber at the living one with such force that the

TALES OF STRONG MEN.

How Salvini Early Showed His Physical Prowess—A Venetian Samson.

The announcement of the approaching visit to this country of Sig. Salvini, the celebrated Italian actor, recalls to the writer, says the New York Tribune, the many pleasant chats he has had with this greatest of Othellos on the occasions of his former professional trips to this side of the Atlantic. One of the most striking impressions retained is that of the enormous power, physical as well as intellectual, of the man. From his boyhood he was noted for his extreme muscular vigor, which an anecdote of himself once related will serve to illustrate.

When he was a student at college there was, as is often the case in other countries beside Italy, a constant warfare waged between the students and the townspeople. At one time the lads had arrayed against them, on account of some real or fancied insult, all the butchers and butcher lads of the place. The latter were not allowed by the authorities to carry knives or stilettos, so they sharpened their whetting-steels at the point until they made the most formidable weapons. Armed with these they one evening attacked an army of students, among whom was the youthful Salvini, who did yeoman's work for his comrades, and bowled over with his fists one butcher lad after another.

At length he found himself face to face with the leader and the others paused moment to watch the result of what was in reality a duel between the champions of the respective parties. Salvini, after a few passes, aimed a tremendous blow with his clenched fist at his adversary's head; the latter at the same moment struck upward with the murderous steel; the weapon, needle-pointed, passed clean through Salvini's wrist, and stuck irretrievably in the bone and muscle. But this did not seem to stop the downward sweep of the youngster's arm. The mighty fist descended, carrying with it the steel, and struck the butcher so terrible a blow that he was knocked senseless and had to be carried to the hospital. The trace of the wound can be seen in Salvini's wrist to-day.

Like most strong men, Salvini is fond of recounting the feats of strength performed by others and especially he used to dilate on the extraordinary nerve and strength of a Venetian mason and builder whom he had known. Some time ago, so interesting were the tales he told of this man, Sig. Salvini was asked to jot down what he could remember of the stories he had told and this is in substance what he wrote:

"The name of the man about whom you ask was Luchini. He died a few years ago in Venice at an advanced age, but up to the last preserved much of his extraordinary strength. He was by trade a mason and though not rich was always in comfortable circumstances. His strength was allied to wonderful presence of mind and coolness under trying circumstances. Once, for instance, he was carrying out to a villa he was building some miles from Venice a large sum of money with which to pay off his workmen. He carried the money, which was in silver coin, in a bag over his shoulder, though it would have taken two ordinary men to lift it.

"At night he found himself some distance from his destination and so was obliged to 'put up' at a small inn. He went to bed early, placing the bag of silver in the bottom drawer of a small chest of drawers in the bedroom.

"About midnight he was awakened by a rough shake of the shoulder, and, opening his eyes, saw by the light of a small oil-lamp two of his own workmen, each of whom had in his hand a stiletto, though it would have taken two ordinary men to lift it.

"Luchini grasped the situation instantly and saw that he was in a position where his enormous strength availed him but little, so he coolly said: 'What do you want?' 'The money,' was the answer. 'Where is it?' 'Take it,' said Luchini, 'it is in that drawer.' and he pointed to the chest of drawers. One of the ruffians remained to guard the recumbent Luchini while the other went to the drawer indicated and tried to open it. It would not budge. 'Give me the key,' he growled. 'It is not locked,' announced Luchini. 'Open it, then,' said the robber and still with the stiletto at his throat Luchini rose, and with one hand pulled open the drawer the other could not even budge with all his strength.

"At the men's bidding he then pulled out the bag of money and threw it on the floor. One of the thieves then began to fill his pockets with loose coin so as to lighten somewhat the weight of the bag. At the sight of the glittering coin the other's avarice overcame his prudence. Withdrawing his hand from Luchini's throat he bent down and buried his hands in the pile of money and began to follow his comrade's example.

"The looked-for opportunity had come for Luchini. He calmly stooped forward, grasped one of the robbers by the hair in either hand, and then spreading out his arms and bringing them together again with incredible force, he crushed in the two men's skulls as if they had been egg-shells. They were dead without a groan. Hearing a noise at the window Luchini then looked out and saw that a third scoundrel was keeping watch outside. Taking up one of the dead men in one hand he opened the casement and calling out, 'There's something for you!' he pitched the dead robber at the living one with such force that the

man below was not only scared almost to death, but was seriously hurt and limped off as fast as a fractured limb would allow him. Luchini went back to bed and calmly slept till morning."

Another Heavy Failure.

One of the most startling reverses which it has been our painful duty to record of late has fallen upon the house Higgins & Daughter. Upon examining their books, Higgins & Daughter made the discovery that their liabilities amounted to 563 calls, while their assets were but forty-five days in which to pay the same. It was, therefore, considered necessary to suspend. The affairs of the firm are in the hands of the creditors, and it is hoped that a satisfactory arrangement may be made. The creditors have offered to accept five-minute calls in full payment for evening visits, and three-minute calls for visits in the afternoon, which include the bringing of knitting work and stopping to tea. Higgins & Daughter, however, consider these terms unnecessarily onerous, and it is not probable that they will refuse all attempts at compromise and allow their affairs to be settled by the sewing society.

It is reported that the immediate cause of the failure was the long indisposition of Mrs. Higgins, together with the certain attentions paid to the daughter by an eligible young man, who was supposed to have thoughts of matrimony; but there are those who affirm that both parties in the firm have been operating outside their corporate sphere, and that Mrs. Higgins has in this way and in her private capacity contracted a debt of nearly a hundred calls, while the daughter has also assumed even heavier liabilities on her own account in the same way.

What the outcome will be it is impossible to predict at this time, but it is feared that the firm will be forced into bankruptcy. The Wildings, who have visited Higgins & Daughter some twenty or thirty times, are very bitter. Not one of their visits they say has been returned, and they present a claim which, with interest, amounts to sixty-five calls of average duration. The Mixers are also greatly incensed. They assert that Higgins & Daughter assumed liabilities with no intention of ever canceling them, and they will insist upon full payment and will accept no compromise. The Blands, however, have expressed a willingness to forgive the embarrassed firm its indebtedness to them; but their apparent generosity is suspected to be the cover of ulterior motives, and that privately they are determined to so cripple the firm that it cannot ever recover its credit in the call market, and thus be forever shut out from the transaction of business.

There are rumors of an attachment having been placed upon the firm, and that Miss Stayer has been put in as keeper, and that she has already entered upon her duties and will remain with Higgins & Daughter until the affairs of the concern are settled. From what we know of Miss Stayer, we can assure the creditors that she will faithfully fulfill her duty, and she will not only prevent the firm from incurring further liabilities, but she will also see to it that none of the creditors are favored by return visits in preference to the others.—Boston Transcript.

The Story of a Noble Fiddle.

Waldemar Meyer, the well known violin virtuoso, who gave his last concert of the season at St. James's hall the other day, says the London Star, has just become possessor of one of the most valuable violins in the world, but for which he had to pay the rather high price of £1,250. Of course it could only be for a genuine Stradivarius that such a sum was paid, and this, in addition to being a real production of the celebrated maker, is one of the most historically famous violins of its class.

According to the documents respecting it this fiddle was made by Stradivarius in 1716 for no less a personage than George I. of England, and it is very nearly the largest "Strad" ever constructed. Down to the beginning of the present century it remained in possession of the English royal family, and then, for some reason not stated, it passed into the hands of a musically inclined Scotch nobleman who was in the English army, and who valued it so much that he always carried it with him in his baggage—indeed, he even had it with him at Waterloo. At his death the family closely held the instrument, but the violinist Molique, who lived in London from 1850 to 1866, often visited their house, took a fancy to the "Strad," and it was ultimately presented to him.

In 1866, when Molique returned to his native Bavaria to pass the evening of his life at Cronstadt, he transferred it to his friend and pupil Baron von Dreibuss of Munich, a brother of the Parisian bookseller. He was in possession of the violin for over twenty years, till he too was crushed by an injury to his arm of longer enjoying the wonderful tones of his much-prized instrument. He sold it a few days since to the great violin collector of Berlin, Herr Riechers, for £1,000, who in turn sold it to Waldemar Meyer, netting £250 over the transaction.

Sweeping Reduction of Fares.

It seems likely that Hungarian railways will reap a harvest from their bold experiment in the way of making a sweeping reduction of fares. A ticket which used to cost 50 florins costs now only 8 florins and this is given as a fair sample of the changes made.

WINGED MISSILES.

There are 40,000 Chinese in San Francisco co.

An Australian landlord owns 4,000,000 acres.

The wheat crop in England is above average.

London imports 1,000,000 eggs annually from Russia.

The wheat crop of France is estimated at about 300,000,000 bushels. This will leave a considerable surplus for export.

The war in Hayti has come to a close by the abdication of Legitime, who took refuge on board a French gunboat. Hippolyte entered Port Au Prince the same day.

A professor in the California State University is said to have discovered a method of tanning leather that makes it impervious to water and so pliable as to be almost indestructible.

Mormon elders are being driven out of Marion county, Ala., where they have made many converts. Two of the elders were flogged by White Caps recently, and were then ordered to leave under penalty of death.

"In making bread boxes," it is said, "three workers can do the work of thirteen boxmakers by old methods." "Tis well; but isn't there danger of flooding the market? The ten workers thrown out of work can hardly have much use for bread boxes.

A jaw bone has been unearthed recently at the Wauchula, Fla., phosphate beds. It measures 18 inches in length and about seven in width. It is supposed that it belonged to one of the prehistoric politicians, which it is fair to presume once inhabited this country.

The postoffice department is considering the question of increasing the standing reward of \$200 for each capture of highwaymen who rob mails. That sum is deemed utterly inadequate to induce men to undertake such dangerous service, as the captors must bear all incidental expenses.

A combination of eastern capitalists has been formed to purchase all the coal property along the Monongahela River and control the river coal business. It has been decided that it will require \$13,000,000 to settle the deal, including the aggregate of stock the sellers are willing to take.

According to the Shen Pao, the grateful rains which have at last fallen at Peking were the result of the bringing thither of a famous iron tablet. Certain high ministers of state were appointed to offer incense and prayers to it night and day, and after a while the long hoped for rain began.

There is now in forbidden circulation on the continent a book containing the letters of the Crown Prince Rudolph and Marie Vetsera, the cause and companion of his death. From these it is seen that Rudolph was so much in love with the girl that he offered to renounce all his titles and dignities for the sake of marrying her.

SHARKY WOULDN'T BITE.

A Naval Officer's Yarn of a Man-Eater's Remarkable Caution.

"I never saw such clear water in my life as there is in the harbor of Port au Prince," said a naval officer to a Washington Star reporter. "When the sea is calm one can see the bottom, fourteen fathoms down. The water that comes into the harbor is all clear, as it flows down over coral beds. While going up the harbor we used to fill a beer-bottle with water to make it heavy, and throw it straight ahead of the ship. When we passed the spot where it struck we could still see it going down, away below us. The only fish in the harbor is the gar fish, a long slim fellow like the pike, with a sharp, hard beak that won't take a hook. They used to hang around the ship in schools. The only way to get them is to shoot them with a rifle. As they lay on the surface of the water by the ship's side they offer a very fairmark."

"There was one immense tiger shark that used to come nosing around, and we thought that we'd done him up. So we loaded a great piece of pork with a bottle of gunpowder, and fastened an electric fuse to it, connecting it with the battery on the ship. The bait was then hung over the stern, and his majesty came waltzing up to it. As soon as he reached it, however, instead of turning half over and causing it to disappear, as was his usual custom, he began to sniff at it. Then he shot away and acted shy, returning now and then to smell of the pork. But he would not bite it. Finally some one suggested experimenting with the pork without the powder bottle, and the shark took it without a moment's hesitation. We afterward exploded the bottle in a piece of pork, and it threw the meat in every direction.

"We have often had a great deal of amusement out of the Jackies whenever they caught a shark. When we entered a harbor where sharks were plenty there would always be a hook hanging over the stern, and it was not long before a great big fellow was hauled up to the rail. Then the old Jackies, who had been there before, all crowded close around the carcass with their knives, ready to cut it up, thus keeping the greenhorns back out of sight. They would have their blouses stuffed with all sorts of things; and as soon as the body was ripped open they hauled the stuff out of their clothes, and, after dipping it in the shark's blood, passed it up to the greenies. You can imagine their astonishment when they saw a bloody pair of shoes, or a piece of cloth, or a stained cap-ribbon bearing the name of some other ship, come up, apparently from the body of the shark. Of course they would think at first that some poor fellow had fallen overboard and had been gobbled up by the fish. All the time the old Jackies would be cutting away solemnly, without a smile."

No Leap Year in 1900.

Although the year 1900 will be divisible by four without a remainder, it will not be leap year. Twelve years must elapse before the interesting event takes place, but it was just the same in 1800 and 1700, but not in 1600, for that was a leap year, and the year 2000 will be a leap year also. Why this should be a problem. To explain in detail would be a tiresome task, but it rests on the principle that a difference of 11 minutes per day exists between actual time and calendar time. Thus a year is computed at 365½ days, three years being 365 days long and the fourth year 366 days. In fact the year is 365 days 5 hours and 45 minutes long or 11 minutes short of 365½ days.

Mary Had a Little Watch.

Mary had a little watch
Full many years ago,

And everywhere that Mary went
That watch was sure to go.

She took the watch to school one day,
To let the scholars hear,

And great was their delight to see
The works and winding gear.

Next day the watch would go no more,
She hastened to a shop,

The jeweler looked quite wise and said:
"You forgot to wind it up."

Now she would not eat nor sleep;

Began to wind and fret,

And if she hasn't died since then
You'll find her winding yet.

Jeweler Weekly.

He's Sett e for the Winter.

Landlady (meeting her boarder in the hall)—Mr. Borrowit, I think that it is really time you should be thinking about a settlement.

Mr. Borrowit—Perhaps it is, and if you are willing, Mrs. Pancake, to let things go on for a while as they are I would be truly glad to settle down here for the winter.—Texas Siftings.

Mrs. Popinjay never uses slang, but she came near it the other day when she caught her lazy chambermaid sitting at ease in the parlor and exclaimed: "Now you get up and dust!"—Burlington Free Press.

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