

Entered in the Post Office in Topeka, for
republication as second class matter.

We are prepared to do the nearest
kind of commercial and small job print-
ing and can discount any office in the
state in price.

In shorthand, as most people know, the "old
reliable" system is the Pitman. The very
best text book ever published is
that by Elton Moran entitled the "Reporting
Style." It was gotten up expressly for in-
struction and thousands are using it. Sent by
mail for \$1.50 by the Reporters' Bureau, Iowa
City, Iowa.

This book is now used in the Boston Public
Schools, Michigan University and many col-
leges. A pamphlet containing the beginning
lesson, is mailed free to all who send a postal
card containing the name and address.

Ladies, it will pay you to call and exam-
ine the millinery at Mrs. Elder's, 250 Kan-
sas Avenue, if you want genuine Shade
hats in endless variety; Dress Hats and
Bonnets in the latest shapes and styles.
Remember the places for stylish millinery
and low prices is at

Mrs. A. C. ELDER'S,
250 Kans. Ave.

Now and then you can see parties play-
ing ball in the street against the peace
and dignity of the city.

On Tuesday \$110 in fines was paid into
the cash box of the city.

Delegates and alternates to the repub-
lican convention next week will be given
reduced rates by the different rail-
roads.

Some of the city reporters make sad
havoc of the word stratum, when refer-
ring to the coal hole.

The Grand Opera House was sold at
auction on Monday. C. F. Kendall bid it
in for \$28,500.

Mrs. Jackson, a colored woman, 212
Jackson street on the north side, was robbed
Sunday night of all the money she
had, an amount saved to pay her month's
rent.

A company of Lawrence musicians gave
a concert at the grand opera house on
Thursday night.

A lad named Pickens, living near the
bridge, threw a handful of lime into the
face of a playmate, son of Mr. Stennan, a
few days ago, and destroyed the sight of
one eye and perhaps both.

A young man named Walter Towles,
who resides in northern Missouri, was
drowned in the Kansas river about three
miles west of this place on Sunday after-
noon.

The revival at the First M. E. Church
still goes on as if the veritable hero of
Tippencanoe were its inspiration.

Nearly all the teachers attending the
institute went up to the capital steps
Monday afternoon and had their pictures
taken.

A fine young mare and a mule, belong-
ing to Dr. Hogeboom of the Santa Fe,
were killed by lightning at the doctor's
farm a few days ago. The animals were
being driven to a wagon by a colored
farm hand, and a shower coming up,
were left under a tree while the man
retired to the house, a short distance
away. Lightning struck the tree, kill-
ing the animals, and the shock was so
severe that the hand, who was standing
in the door watching the team, was
stunned. The doctor was notified of the
accident and replaced the team the next
morning.

In a family row at South Topeka other
day, a woman by the name of Cable
threw a stone at a boy and hit a little 3-
year-old girl by the name of Helwig,
cutting a gash in her lip an inch long.

A graduate of Yale college applied for
work at one of the city restaurants a few
days ago, offering to wash dishes or do
any kind of work for his board.

Grading on the Kansas, Nebraska & Da-
kota railroad is progressing all along the
line several miles south. A large force
is now at work. A switch connection has
been made with the Santa Fe near the
line kiln on Thirteenth street, thereby
enabling the laying of steel rails from
Topeka south.

A handsome parochial residence is being
built for the Catholic church on Eighth
and Jackson streets. It will be built of
brick, be two stories high and will be 48
by 35 feet in dimensions.

Word was brought to P. F. Cook, of the
firm of Love & Cook, that a heavy wind
storm had visited the vicinity of Dover
and had blown down a house belonging to
him situated in Wabamsee county, about
one and one half miles from Dover. The
storm also blew down some buildings for
Aaron Sage and completely ruined an or-
chard. Mr. Cook went to investi-
gate matters on Monday.

The reception committee appointed to
entertain the visitors in Topeka at the
National teachers' association, met at the
office of the state superintendent Satur-
day afternoon. After talking over the
best methods of receiving the visiting
teachers, the committee adjourned to meet
again on Thursday afternoon at half past
two o'clock. The meeting is held in the
office of the state superintendent of pub-
lic instruction, as we go to press.

Died.
Friday, June 26, infant child of C. J.
Wert, 417 Gordon street, North Topeka, of
inflammation of the stomach.

Thursday, June 25 Isaac Rosey, 307 B
street, North Topeka, aged seventy one
years.

On June 23, little Margaret, daughter
of Dr. and Mrs. Eastman, at the asylum.

About three o'clock last Friday after-
noon a sad accident occurred at the Jun-
ction depot where the Santa Fe crosses the
Union Pacific track, which resulted in the
death of a little boy named Cantrell, be-
tween six and eight years old. Frank
Howard had been to the Junction depot
after his sample trunks and after loading
them allowed his two sons and young
Cantrell to clamber into the vehicle which
was there by crowded. Cantrell and one
of Howard's boys therefore sat on one of
the trunks, and as the wagon crossed one
of the tracks the jolt threw Cantrell off,
who fell under a wheel which passed over
his neck, breaking it and causing instant
death. The remains were taken to the
undertaking establishment of Gibbs and
Lee, and prepared for burial, and then
conveyed to the house of the boy's parents
at number 507 Madison street.

Our country readers seem to be quite
generally in favor of W. R. Hazen for
probate judge. Does he favor doing away
with the five cent application swindle?

The five cent application fee, if it is paid
to the county clerk, goes into the county treas-
ury and not to any public servant. Their
perquisites are too enormous for one man.

We are now ready to do all
kinds of upholstery.
TAFT & CURDY.

The Democratic County Convention is
to be held on July 31, the primaries on
the Saturday preceding and the county
convention to select delegates to the
congressional convention. The basis
of representation is one delegate for
each ward in the city, and one for each
voting precinct in the county, and one
additional delegate for each fifty or
fraction thereof.

During the state militia encampment
at Junction City there will be a sham
battle, occurring on the 25th of Septem-
ber. There will also be a band contest
and a grand parade the same day. Eight
hundred and seventy-five dollars is guar-
anteed by the people of that place for the
competitive prizes which will be offered.

A petition signed by several hundred
citizens, the majority of which were lad-
ies, was presented, a few days ago, to
Mayor Coffran, praying that the walk in
front of the Windsor hotel, be kept free
from chairs and the crowd usually con-
gregating there on the evening. Mayor
Coffran accordingly instructed City
Marshal Sherman to enforce the ordinance
bearing on the matter, and the marshal
issued orders that effect. It should have
been done long ago without any such pe-
tition. The police officers of the city
should render it unnecessary to keep
grumbling by way of petitions like this.
It is one thing they are elected to do, and
are paid to do, without forcing people to
complain.

Complaint having been made to the
board of health that the oranges sold by
the street hawkers along the avenue were
unsound, the board investigated the mat-
ter on Tuesday; and condemned and de-
stroyed one wagon load and part of an-
other.

Some changes have been made in the
selection of teachers for the city schools
next year.

Crop reports show an improved con-
dition in wheat; the quantity exceeds the
estimate a month ago, and the grain is
plump and healthy. A large part of the
crop is now saved without loss. Oats were
somewhat improved by recent rains, so
that in quantity and quality the crop ex-
ceeds what was expected when the last
reports were made up. As to corn, there
never was so large an acreage planted in
Kansas, and the condition at this time in
the season was never better.

There were only twenty-two votes
polled against the Rock Island bonds in
the city.

About sixteen or eighteen men are
working away on the stone work of the
basement story of the new jail building,
irrespective of injunction proceeding.

Come one, come all, to the
great discount sale of millinery
and hair goods, commencing
Monday June 28th at Mrs. Met-
calf's 239 Kan. ave. All other
immense stock will be sacrific-
ed, regardless of cost.

Carl Beard, of Monmouth township
thrashed twenty acres of wheat last Sat-
urday which averaged twenty bushels to the
acre, and is pronounced by Messrs. Sheila-
barger & Griswold to be the finest wheat
they ever set their eyes on. This is a
splendid showing for Shawnee county.

The Knights of Labor of this city will
hold a grand celebration at Garfield park
to-day Saturday July 3.

Physicians report a considerable
amount of dysentery but no serious illness
of any kind.

An insane patient named Snodgrass
escaped from the asylum and made his
way over to North Topeka, where he was
captured by Officer Lucas and returned.
Officers Kern assisted Mr. Lucas, and the
crazy man was greatly incensed at being
arrested by a black man. He also cursed
governor Martin loud and deep for allow-
ing an old soldier to remain in the
asylum.

Little John Williams, the twelve-
year-old colored boy who was arrested
charged with stealing a velocipede from
a boy on the north side, was fined \$5 in
police court this morning and committed.

John, the seven-year-old son of Hon. D.
McFarland, was thrown from a horse ap-
proximately a mile from his home, disloca-
ting his arm and breaking a bone
below the elbow.

A peculiar kind of green worm about
an inch and a half in length, stripped
the foliage from all the maple shade
trees in the city. The maple trees have
met with alike fate for two or three years
in succession and it seems almost use-
less to plant them any more.

A colored man named Roberts, residing
in South Topeka, was arrested on a charge
of keeping a nuisance in the way of a
filthy hog pen. The case was continued
until this morning.

Injunction Refused.

Judge Webb on Monday decided the
case of Michael Heery, et al, vs the Board
of County Commissioners, an action
brought to stop the building of the new
county jail, the decision was, in brief,
that the plaintiffs could not maintain an
action in their own name. Judge Webb
did not go into the merits of the case at all.

Messrs. Waters & Chase have already
begun suit in the name of the State before
Judge Webb. In the petition against the
county commissioners the following
charges are made:

That the county commissioners in de-
fiance of law fraudulently failed, and
neglected to adopt plans and specifications
for the steel and iron work of the jail.
That the board in the spirit of favorit-
ism invited two representatives of the
Pauley company to appear before them,
and invited no other bidder to appear.
That the letting was not to the lowest
responsible bidder.

That the letting was made to the defen-
dant, the Pauley Jail Building and Manu-
facturing company fraudulently and
corruptly, and pursuant to a design pre-
meditated before any bidding was made
between the defendants, and for the pur-
pose of avoiding competitors bidding and
for favoritism, and for the purpose of
awarding the same specifically to the said
Pauley Jail Building and Manufacturing
company and for no other purpose.

MUFFINS
Are not necessarily bad, on
the contrary they are never
bad when raised with
WARNER'S
SAFE
YEAST
The House-keeper's friend.
It is pure, wholesome and
health preserving. If your
cocoa does not keep it, send
for it by mail to
Warner's Safe Yeast Co.,
Rochester N. Y.
10 cts a box, 10 cakes in a box
enough to raise 40 loaves of bread.

The Ministerial Banquet.
The ministerial union held their an-
nual banquet Monday night at the Cop-
eland hotel, at which the following were
present:

Dr. P. S. McCabe and wife, Rev. L.
Blakesley and wife, Rev. M. F. McKir-
ran and wife, Rev. Riley and wife, Rev.
J. F. Bacon and wife, Rev. E. L. Higgins
and wife, Rev. C. S. Sheffield and wife,
Rev. L. H. Holt and wife, Rev. A. Jay
Garrison and wife, Rev. Geo. W. Bean
and wife, Rev. Foster and wife, Rev. P.
Price, Rev. Brown, Dean Ellerby and wife,
Rev. T. R. Peters, with Bishop Vail as his
guest.

The supper took place at 9 o'clock and
the repast prepared was all that could be
desired. Much to the surprise of the as-
sociation Dr. McCabe received a note from
Mr. and Mrs. Gordon, of the Copeland,
stating that nothing would be charged
them for the banquet. The generosity of
Mr. and Mrs. Gordon was gratefully ac-
cepted. The banquet was heartily en-
joyed by all present.

The books have not been taken from
the treasurer's office by the county clerk,
and the treasurer continues to receive tax
payments.

We have the premium list of the West-
ern Fair association, whose exhibition will
be held at Bismark Grove Sept. 6-11. This
always popular show will this year
surpass all previous efforts. Prizes to
the amount of \$25,000 are offered. It
is in charge of the most competent hands,
and we advise all who are really inter-
ested to write to R. W. Cunningham, Law-
rence, for information.

Governor Martin delivered an address
of welcome at the reunion of the Brother-
hood of Locomotive Firemen at Atchison,
Tuesday evening.

County Superintendent John McDonald
addressed the teachers of Riley county at
Manhattan on Tuesday evening on the
"Systems of Education."

Bishop Vail conducted the regular con-
vocations at the Episcopal
church, in Manhattan last Thursday
evening.

The following parties owning land con-
demned by the board of commissioners ap-
pointed to condemn the right of way of
the Kansas Nebraska & Dakota have filed
bonds of appeal with the county clerk:
H. S. Randall, D. C. Spencer, G. W. Elliot,
Wilson Keith, Hale, Ritchie, Jacob Wil-
lits and Emma S. Corning.

The Topeka Land Company has issued
a large, neat card, showing a bird's
view of western Topeka and suburbs, in-
cluding Euclid Park and College Hill ad-
ditions.

The Kansas division of the Union Pa-
cific railway in three weeks will be sup-
plied with the first of a fine lot of new
mail cars of the latest design, finished in
the highest style of the art.

Last Tuesday, the 23d of June, being the
tenth anniversary of the wedding of Mr.
and Mrs. J. T. Long, 613 Quincy street,
North Topeka, some of their young friends
led by Misses Jessie Steele and Ida Bowen
concluded to give them a surprise. The
invitations, about fifty in number, were
all requested to be tendered about 10
o'clock of the evening of the 23d. A
large number of friends gathered at the residence
of Mr. J. Steele, 428 Monroe street. When
all had gathered the youthful party pro-
ceeded to the residence. Mrs. Long met
them at the door and was almost speech-
less by surprise. She was unable to
understand what it meant, even when
they began leading her with presents.
Everything was tin, of course, and the
young friends displayed better judg-
ment in their selection than older per-
sons sometimes show on similar occa-
sions. It would be too difficult
to mention all of the articles pre-
sented, but one from Mr. and Mrs. H.
Ball, of Brainard, Kansas, deserves special
mention. This consists of six buckets,
of different sizes, made to fit one in the
other. There were several novelties; for in-
stance, a fruit basket and watch made of
tin, with chain and key of wire; also a
pair of earrings, with stones fastened in
the center, in imitation of diamond sol-
itaires. Mr. and Mrs. Long proved equal to
the occasion, and assisted by her sisters,
Mrs. St. John, Mrs. S. E. Baker, of Emporia,
provided lemonade, cake, candy and
nuts. All enjoyed themselves very much
and left, wishing host and hostess many
happy returns of their anniversary.—Com-
monwealth.

Committees will call on the citizens
of Topeka and the county for donations
of provisions, to assist the posts of the
G. A. R. of the city and county in setting
a lunch for the entertainment of the old
veterans that may pass through our city
at the court house on Thursday July 8, 1898
for the purpose of making choice of nine
delegates each to the State Prohibition
Convention to be held at Emporia, on July
13 and 14, 1898, and to the Congress-
ional Convention of the Fourth district, to
be held July 14. The Prohibitionists of
each municipal township are requested
to select in whatever way may best suit
their convenience, respectively, delegates
to the said convention. Per order of the
Prohibition County Central Committee,
T. P. Carter, J. C. Hebard,
Chairman, Secretary.

Judge Handy offered Colonel Ritchie
\$100,000 for his interests in South Topeka,
which was refused.

Notice to Prohibitionists.
The Prohibition electors in the several
voting precincts of the County of Shawnee
are notified that a county convention will
be held at the court house in Shawnee
county, Kansas, on Thursday July 8, 1898
commencing at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M.
for the purpose of making choice of nine
delegates each to the State Prohibition
Convention to be held at Emporia, on July
13 and 14, 1898, and to the Congress-
ional Convention of the Fourth district, to
be held July 14. The Prohibitionists of
each municipal township are requested
to select in whatever way may best suit
their convenience, respectively, delegates
to the said convention. Per order of the
Prohibition County Central Committee,
T. P. Carter, J. C. Hebard,
Chairman, Secretary.

Kansas, June 22, 1898.

MORE VETOES.
The President (Sends More Vetoes
to Congress.

The Executive Expresses His Opinion on
Wholesale Pension Grants—He Op-
poses Extravagance for Public
Buildings.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—The President
has sent to Congress fifteen veto messages.
Thirteen of the measures were private pen-
sion bills and the others provide for pub-
lic buildings at Sioux City, La., and Zane-
ville, O.

In vetoing a pension bill the President
says:

"I am so thoroughly tired of disapproving
pension bills that I have felt that I was
in my duty bound to withhold my assent
from any bill of this kind. I have not
determined the merits of the application. In
fact, I have not even read the bill. I have
presented to me for approval. I have spoken
of the pension bills as a class, and not of
recognition of the fact that a large proportion
of these bills have never been submitted to a
majority of either house of Congress. I have
the result of nominal sessions held for the
express purpose of their consideration and
attended by a small minority of the members
of the respective houses of the legislative
branch of the Government. Thus, in consid-
ering these bills, I have not had the aid of
the deliberative judgment of the Congress,
and while I have deemed it my
duty to sign many of the bills, I have
sincerely regretted my action as a
dissent from the conclusions of the people's
representatives. I have not been in-
sensible to the suggestion which should
influence every citizen, whether in private sta-
tion or official place, to exhibit not only a
just but a generous appreciation of the ser-
vices of our country's defenders. In review-
ing the pension legislation presented to me,
many bills have been approved upon the
theory that every doubt should be resolved
in favor of the proposed beneficiaries. I
have not, however, been able to entirely
divest myself of the idea that the public
treasury is not a place for pensioning
soldiers' fund, which should be devoted to the
improvement of those who, in the defense
of the nation and the Nation's service, have
suffered and who, in the day of
dependence resulting from such suffer-
ing, are entitled to the benefits of the pen-
sion law. This leads to the bestowal of
pensions as a kind of sacredness which invites
the adoption of such principles and regu-
lations as will exclude perversion, as well as
gratuitous and unwarranted application of
the public treasury to the most ques-
tionable expedients are allowable."

The President closes by suggesting the
significance of the startling increase in
the number of pension bills and the consequences
involved in its continuance.

NO BUILDING FOR SIOUX CITY.
In his veto of the Senate bill for a pub-
lic building at Sioux City the President
says:

"The report of the committee of the House
of Representatives to whom this bill was
referred states that by the census of 1880 the
population of Sioux City was nearly 8,000 and
that by another enumeration since made the
population would soon exceed 23,000. It is
stated in the report that for the accom-
modation of this population the city has
838 brick and 4,884 frame buildings. It
seems to me that the consideration of the
merits of the bill the necessities of the
Government should control the question
of whether it should be provided for by
new proposition, depending upon the
needs of a Government building
at the point proposed in order to reduce the
burden of the Government. This greatly re-
duces the value of statistics showing population, ex-
tent of business, prospective growth, and
matters of that kind, which, though ex-
tremely interesting, do not always demonstrate
the necessity of a public building. A large
sum of money for a public building
and upon examination that United States
courts are sometimes held at Sioux City, but
that they have been thus far held in the
county court house without serious incon-
venience without expense to the Govern-
ment. There are actually no other Fed-
eral offices there for whom the Govern-
ment should provide accommodations. The
post-office is now located in a building rented
by the Government until January 1, 1898, at
a rate of \$2,200 per annum. By the last
report of the supervising architect it ap-
pears that on October 1, 1898, the cost of
eighty new public buildings in course of con-
struction, and the amount expended thereon
during the preceding year was nearly \$2,000,
while large appropriations were asked to
be expended on these buildings during the
current year. I have no doubt that the number
of public buildings should not at this time be
increased unless a greater public necessity
exists than there is apparent in this case."

NO CALL FOR THE EXPENSE.
In disapproving the bill to provide for a
public building at Zaneville, O., the Presi-
dent says:

"No Federal courts are located at Zane-
ville, and there are no Government officers
there who should be provided for at the
public expense except the postmaster. So
far as I am informed the patrons of the
post-office are not in need of a building
commodated in a building which is rented
by the Government at a rate of \$2,200 per
annum, and though the postmaster is natu-
rally entitled to the best accommodations, he
naturally requires much more spacious
quarters. I have no doubt that he will be
induced to continue to serve the Government
in his present quarters. The public buildings
now in process of construction, and the
all the building projects which the Govern-
ment has on hand and one or two more, are
less a very palpable necessity exists for an
increase in the number."

The multiplication of these structures
involves not only the appropriation
made for their completion, but
great expenses in the maintenance and
operation thereafter. While a Govern-
ment building is a desirable ornament
to any town or city, and while the security
of an appropriation therefor is often consid-
ered an illustration of zeal and activity in
the management of a public building for
such a purpose should depend upon the
necessity of such a public building for pub-
lic uses. In the case under consideration I
have no doubt that the Government can well
accommodate some time to come the needs
of its business relations with the people of
the proposed new building after its com-
pletion."

Died on the Train.
SEDALIA, Mo., June 23.—Mrs. Gertrude
M. Morrison, wife of Charles H. Morrison,
died at 10:30 o'clock last night on the Kan-
sas & Texas No. 754 train, which arrived
here at eleven o'clock p. m., in charge of
Conductor A. Brown, with their four little
children, ranging in age from three to ten
years. The parents left Weatherford,
Texas, two days ago en route to Arkan-
sas, Mo., where Mrs. Morrison's parents
reside. The wife was in the last stages of
consumption, but she insisted on making
the trip and it was entered upon. She
grew gradually weaker, and as the train
reached Greenfield, fifteen miles south of
here, death came to her relief. The hus-
band is almost penniless, but the railroad
officials took charge of the remains and
also of the motherless children.

Will Resign.
CHICAGO, Ill., June 23.—Notwithstand-
ing the contradictions which have been
made, the announcement of the resignation
of W. J. Johnson, the well known General
Passenger Agent of the Lake Shore and
Michigan Southern Railroad, is confirmed.

FATAL FLAMES.
Nine Men Cremated at the New England
Institute Fair Building.

Boston, Mass., June 22.—A terrific fire,
accompanied by loss of life, yesterday af-
ternoon destroyed the New England In-
stitute fair building on Huntington avenue.
The building was built by the New England
Manufacturers' and Mechanics' Institute
for exhibition purposes, at a cost of nearly
\$500,000, and last winter it was purchased
by the Metropolitan Street Railroad Com-
pany for \$300,000, and has since been used
as a place for storing and repairing cars.
So quickly did the flames spread that be-
fore the first engine had arrived the im-
mense roof had fallen and the building
was a roaring mass of flames. The
workmen sought to save their tools and
many were badly burned before they could
get out of the building, while others were
unable to escape. In the building were
about four hundred box cars, only one of
which was saved. The great barnlike
structure, which covered an area of five
acres, with a floor space of nearly eight
acres, was so full of flame that the walls
were blown out. As soon as it was learned
that lives had been lost in the building, all
the streams were turned to the rear
of the structure and the firemen
bravely forced their way into the
blazing ruins. The flames refused to sur-
render until they had conquered every
thing combustible within the building, and
the work of rescue was attended with great
danger.

MORE DEAD BODIES FOUND.

Later—After the flames had been suf-
ficiently extinguished search was begun
among the charred ruins for possible vic-
tims. Up to nine p. m. eight dead bodies
had been removed, most of them burned
beyond recognition. It is believed that
there are at least four more bodies in the
ruins. The total loss is about \$400,000.
The burning of the vast building was
one of the grandest sights seen in
this city since the great fire of 1872.
The wind blew freshly from the west,
much to the power of the flames as they
rapidly swept from one part of the
building to the other. The experience of
some of the workmen employed in the
building was terrible. The spread of the
flames when they finally burst forth was
something almost incredible. Workmen on
the opposite side of the building from the
point where the fire originated had almost
as great difficulty in making their escape as
did those nearer the spot. At the east end
of the building in the carpenter shop a
man whose name is unknown was driven
out of a window of the second story by the
flames. He was about to leap and had put
one leg over the window-sill when the
roof fell in and he was hurled to the
spot where he was slowly roasted to death.
No ladder company had arrived, and the
crowd outside were powerless to render aid.
The flames followed almost instantly, and
the imprisoned man underwent agonizing
torments before the horrified eyes of his
friends below. Two of his fellow-work-
men, John McNulty and J. F. Fallon, were
terribly burned while trying to scale the
wall to reach their dying comrade. His
sufferings were mercifully short, the awful
flames of fire enveloping about him
torture and smoke and hiding him during
his last moments from the gaze of the spec-
tators. Not long afterward the wall itself
gave way, and nothing more was seen.

TRAGEDY AT ST. JOSEPH.

Colonel Strong, of the St. Joseph Herald,
Shot by Dr. Richmond, Who Then At-
tempts to Kill Himself.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., June 19.—At eleven
o'clock yesterday morning as Colonel J. M.
Strong, manager of the Herald, was sitting
in the counting room with his back to the
door, Dr. S. A. Richmond entered the door-
way and drawing a revolver fired one shot,
which struck his victim in the left side of
the neck. Colonel Strong jumped up and
staggered towards the back office. Rich-
mond fired two more shots and Strong fell,
Richmond then turned around, placed the
revolver to his temple and fired, dropping
instantly to the sidewalk. At the time of
the shooting Colonel Strong was engaged in
conversation with some unknown man
and was totally unconscious of the approach
of the enemy until he was struck by the
first bullet. Richmond drove up to the front
of the office in a carriage, sitting on the
back seat, the driver in front. He is said to
have alighted and coolly walked to the
Herald office door without any trace of ex-
citement. When he commenced to shoot
his driver drove away and left him, and it
was after turning to look for the carriage
and finding it gone, that he shot himself.
Colonel Strong fell struck by the two bul-
lets, one of which, as stated, struck him in
the neck, ranging upward into the brain,
the other struck in his back and is believed
to have penetrated the heart. He said: "I
am dying," and passed away in five min-
utes after the first shot was fired. Rich-
mond's bullet took effect in the left temple,
and as yet it is impossible to tell whether
it will prove fatal or not. It is believed,
however, that he will not recover, as he is a
raving maniac at present. The trouble is
solely of Richmond's own making. He has
long been known to the newspaper fratern-
ity as the discoverer and manufacturer of
"Samaritan Nerve," and has been an
extensive advertiser and has had an enor-
mous business in his nostrum. Some year
and a half ago Colonel
Strong was one of the principal attorneys
for him in his suit with Harlan P. Hub-
bard, advertising agent of New Haven, Conn.
It is believed that his business af-
fairs were too weighty for his brain, and
that he became crazy. Some five months
ago he disappeared from this community
and left a lot of papers, evidently the work
of either a knave or a hopeless lunatic.

Nominations.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—The nomina-
tions by the President yesterday were:

United States Consul—David N. Burke,
of New York, at Puerto Cabello.
Registers of Land Office—Pierce H. Ryan,
at Humboldt, Cal.; W. E. Copeland, at
Carson City, Nev.; Richard McCloud, at
Durango, Col.; J. L. Camp, at Prescott,
Ariz.

Receiver of Public Monies—Edward G.
Pittman, at Durango, Col.

Indian Agent—Samuel L. Gilson, of
Pennsylvania, at the Fort Peck agency.

Appraiser of the Right of Way of the
Southern Kansas Railroad Company through
the Indian Territory—John M. Galloway.

Cattle Ordered Out.

MUSKOGEE, I. T., June 23.—Governor
Wolf, of the Chickasaw Nation, to-day is-
sued a proclamation ordering the immediate
removal of all cattle from the Nation and
imposing one dollar per head for grass con-
sumed by said cattle. Many of the cattle
have been purchased by the Chickasaw citi-
zens, but this proclamation nullifies the
purchase.

TRANSPLANTING TREES.
Rules to Be Observed in Setting Out Trees
in Spring and Fall.

In removing seedlings from the nur-
sery or forest to the orchard, lawn or
site of the grove or shelter belt it
should be kept constantly in mind that
trees are living things, that they are
very liable to injuries of various kinds,
and that their roots are mouths. It is
impossible to dig up a tree from the
ground where it sprang from a seed
without cutting off or bruising some of
the roots. Still, wounds will heal on the
roots of a tree as well as on the
trunk and branches. Not unfrequently
a tree is benefitted by having some of
its roots removed or shortened. The
root of a tree that has received an
injury should receive the same kind of
treatment that is given to an injured
branch. It should be entirely removed
with a sharp knife or saw, or

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

SERENITY.

The tramp of armies fills the air.
The crash of hostile navies jars the seas.
Intestine tumults, horror and despair
Crowd on the mind to rob it of its ease.
But in the wide arch of the vaulted blue
The stars still keep their old untroubled
march.
Areturus in still splendor meets our view.
Orion wears his royal robes serene.
The breath of deathly pestilence affrights.
Cities are trembling, and the peopled hills
Shrink in their terror through the shudder-
ing nights.
The voice of wild lament earth's circuit
fills.
But still the peaceful valleys, drowsed in
sleep,
Repose, and fill the air with spicy balms.
Nature in quietude of mind doth keep.
Through stress and strain of human life,
her calm.
Oh! there are tragic partings and distress,
The sound of cruelty and ruth and wrong.
More hands are raised to smite than raised to
bless.
And that note, death, ends every gladness
song.
Yet still the mountains rear their stately
forms
In silent grandeur, with their robes of
snow,
And through life's shocks and tumults, winds
and storms,
They wear eternally their crown—repose.
And shall we nature's heartless calm accuse?
Or cry out to her to rend her silent rocks?
Or, whatso'er betide, like her refuse
To yield our calm to Fate's most deadly
shocks?
Nature is wise; like her let us attain
To that calm contemplation, which shall
lift
Our souls above each pang of earthly pain,
As here between 't' eternities we drift.
—Hattie Tyno Griswold, in Chicago Advance.

STELLA MAKES A "HIT."

Striking Song, "Little Birdie on the Tree."

I had been caught in such a situa-
tion anybody but John Benton I
could have been terribly annoyed.
I was on the floor of the nursery,
my tumbled, my face red and
my hands and feet in a great
state of confusion, and I was
being rebuffed by a girl of my
own age, who was as much
as to say, "I am not going to
be trifled with." My little
sister Alice was having a birthday
party, and I had to assist in enter-
taining the guests. They were just
seven boys and five girls. Supper
over (every body was too ex-
hausted to sit at the table) and we
went to the nursery at the top of
the house, where there were no restric-
tions, and where the seven
children exercised their shouting franchise
to the utmost. I, as the youngest
sister, assisted in a more sub-
tle way by the five girls, who
little thing of four years, who
insisted on sharing her stick of
candy with me.

John Benton tapped at the
door and said, "Come in," carelessly,
as if he was a servant.
"My pardon, Miss Latour,"
said I, "I should find you here. But
I have made some mistake."
"At all, Mr. Benton," said I, "as
I am not to see you. Sit down on—
on the stool. The chairs have been
moved into the other room. We have
been playing blind man's buff."
I received this invitation, "went
to the nursery, taking an envelope
from my pocket and reading from the
card within: "Miss Latour
has the pleasure of your company
Friday, December 29, at five
o'clock."

I looked reproachfully at my seven-
year-old sister Alice. She had sent
for her printed invitations in the
printer's had neglected to in-
sert the name "Alice," to John Ben-
ton, and that the great mistake had
been made. I was the Miss Latour.
I had come, without even sending
acceptance to herald his approach,
in dress, with a great expanse of
white bosom, white necktie, and
I am sure of it—his hair crimped.
I was a contrast to my torn dress and
red hair!

"Well, I am glad you have come,
I suppose this is not exactly
the sort of gathering you expected to
attend."
"I don't care much what I said to
Benton. Ever since I had met
the Warrens' ball three months
ago, he insisted on dancing with
me three times in the course of the
evening, and took on my toes each
time. My brother's all declared that he
loved to dance with me, but was too bash-
ful to tell me. I often met him, and
I am sure I am not an awfully
repulsive personage, I could not help
that he was never at ease in my
company. Not that he was backward
men were concerned. My
brother took me to the Oil Exchange
evening, and the first thing I saw
of John Benton, with his hat on the
back of his head, grasping a brass rail-
ing with one hand and shaking the
other, holding some papers, in the face
of a large-looking man, and shouting
at the top of his voice in the most dis-
tinct manner. Will said the savage-
looking man was a bear, and that Mr.
Benton was a bull. Then Mr. Benton
looked at me, and came and
stood and stayed with me for ten
minutes. Will told me afterward that
in ten minutes the market dropped
a cent, and Mr. Benton lost a
good dollar."

It was evident that Mr. Benton
was not thinking about the market as
he walked over to the piano-stool in
dress-coat and white necktie, and
there, with one of the most sheep-
ish I ever saw on a young man's
face, Lou, you must sit down on
the piano-stool, so that we can play
to-night, said my tyrannical sister
Alice. And you too, Mr. Benton.
John Benton blushed and looked at
me.

"I shall have to obey, I am afraid,"
said I. "But you can sit
on the piano-stool, if you prefer it."
"But I don't, Miss Latour. Al-
though I assist you to sit down,"
he actually tried to make a

courtly proceeding of depositing me on
the floor, as if it could be effected
but ridiculous, however it was achieved.
Then he sat down himself, with little
Stella, the four-year-old mite, between
us, and the game of forfeits went on.
Most of the penalties were in the shape
of kisses, and I felt nervous until my
turn came. Alice held the forfeits over
the head of a particular friend of hers,
a girl of her own age, and it was the
duty of the latter to say what should be
required of the owner of the article.
There was my handkerchief! I am
ashamed to say that my heart beat
quickly when Alice repeated the fam-
ilar nursery jargon: "Heavy, heavy,
what hangs over," etc., and it fairly
jumped when Alice, with a mischievous
glance at Mr. Benton and myself,
stooped and whispered to her friend.
Then she went on with the question:
"What shall be done with the owner?"
Clear-cut and distinct came the an-
swer: "She shall kiss Mr. Benton."
"Oh, it's Lou—it's Lou!" shouted
Alice, and amid the tempest of laughter
Mr. Benton sat looking straight before
him with a crimson face, while he
fumbled at his white necktie until the
bush was under his left ear.

There was a silence, as everybody ex-
cept Mr. Benton looked at me to see
the operation performed, when a small,
baby voice at my side said: "I'll tussle
him for you, Lou."
So Stella climbed up to Mr. Benton's
neck, with one of her hands on his
white shirt-bosom, and, as she said
herself, "tissed him right on the mouf,
and it tittled my nose!"

I did not want to play at forfeits any
longer—it was too dangerous; so I pro-
posed that we should all sing.
"Yes, I can sing," said Stella. "I
know lots of songs."
She did not feel at all abashed over
the fact that she had left a dark, sticky
impression of her fingers on Mr. Ben-
ton's starched shirt-bosom, and as for
him, he seemed to feel flattered at her
evident preference for him. I sat down
at the piano and played accompani-
ments for school songs, while the chil-
dren stood around me and bawled the
words into my ears with the exuberant
flat intonation peculiar to the
young, untrained voices. Mr. Benton
was sitting near the window, with little
Stella on his knee, apparently enjoying
the noise, and with his eyes fixed on
me in a blank stare of admiration that
I could not help seeing whenever my
face was half turned in his direction.

"Now, let me sing a song all by my-
self," said Stella.
Mr. Benton looked inquiringly at me
and I said:
"Yes, Stella. Let us hear you sing
all by yourself."

So she commenced, deliberately:
"Little birdie, on the tree (a long
breath) on the tree (another long
breath) on the tree!" Then she
stopped, and with a haughty disregard
of the desires or opinions of her audi-
ence that would have been worthy of a
petted prima donna, turned carelessly
around on Mr. Benton's knee and
looked out of the window, while we
awaited her pleasure.

"Oh, loo! loo! at the big birdie on
the tree out of the window," she said,
suddenly pointing downward toward
where I knew a tall poplar grew close
to the house.
Mr. Benton was apparently startled
by this evidence, and he rose in vision,
for I saw him jump as his eyes followed
the direction of her finger. He con-
trolled himself at once, however, as he
replied quickly:
"I guess that is the shadow of a
cloud in the moonlight, and not a
birdie, Stella."

"No," she persisted; "I saw a birdie
on the tree."
He put her down and she ran over to
me. As I took her on my lap I heard
the door close, and saw that John Ben-
ton had disappeared.
"That is rather unceremonious," I
wonder whether he is coming back," I
thought. "Well, I do not care whether
he does or not," as I made up my mind
that the festivities could proceed with-
out him. I sat Stella on the end of the
piano and played a lively polka for the
children, with Stella's assistance, she
drumming on two or three of the keys in
the bass intervals, with a very weird
and not harmonious effect.

"I want some more tandy," an-
nounced Stella, imperiously.
"I shall have to go down stairs for
it, Stella. It is all in the dining-room,"
I said.

"Well, go down 'tairs. I'll be doo,"
Of course I had to go. I left Stella
in Alice's charge and ran swiftly down
the stairs. The nursery was on the
third floor. I do not know what in-
duced me to open the door of my par-
ents' bedroom as I passed it. I did so,
however. It was quite dark, save for
one narrow bar of moonlight forcing
its way through the poplar just outside
the window. I glanced carelessly into
the gloom, with my hand on the handle
of the door, and was about to continue
my journey to the dining-room when I
felt a draught from the open window
and saw something white gleaming in
the moonlight for an instant, and then
disappear.

"What is that," I thought, as an in-
describable feeling of terror passed
over me and left me shivering. "It
looked like a hand." There was not a
sound to be heard in the room save the
rustling of the curtains as the light
wintry breeze blew them from the win-
dow, but I was certain some one was
there.

What was that? Surely a man
climbing in through the window! Yes,
I was not mistaken. My eyes had be-
come accustomed to the darkness by
this time, and I could see the outlines
of his figure clearly defined against the
window. In that terrible instant all I
had ever heard or read about burglars
and their desperate actions when
brought to bay, passed through my
mind. I remembered half a dozen
stories, more or less improbable, where-
in a young girl had successfully outwit-
ted expert midnight thieves, and cap-
tured them alone and unaided.

The man, with his round head cov-
ered by some kind of closely-fitting
cap, was cautiously creeping through
the window, and I saw the poplar
shake, as if just relieved of a burden.
He had evidently climbed the tree to
reach the room, and I remembered
hearing my brother Will say only the
day before that it was a favorite place
of thieves in robbing a house to get up

to the second story by means of a porch
or tree, while the family were gathered
in the lower rooms in the early even-
ing. I could not move! There was no
light in the hall outside the room, and
I could not be seen by the intruder as
I stood with my hand on the door-
handle, watching him, and listening in
a dreamy way to the noise of the chil-
dren in the nursery overhead. He was
inside the room by this time, and I no-
ticed that his footsteps were noiseless,
as if he had no shoes on, as he moved
across the bare floor toward the key-
hole of the top drawer, and then heard a
metallic rattling. The thief was picking
the lock!

If I could only scream, or call Will!
The drawer opened; the man was
fumbling at its contents, when—crash!
The yellow patch of light disappeared,
and, with a fearful wailing, I saw the
fall, another man holding him! Then
a pistol shot rang through the room
and echoed up and down the stairs, and
the room was flooded in light. Some-
body had touched the electric button
down stairs and lighted the gas. For a
few seconds my eyes were so dazzled
that I could not see anything. Then I
saw two men rolling on the floor in a
desperate struggle, while a pistol lay
just out of their reach. The man un-
derneath, with his closely fitting plush
cap, was scowling at me, as if he would
release himself, and I thought I could
see murder written on his thin lips and
short, turned-up nose so plainly that I
should have been in favor of hanging
him on the spot.

But who was the other man, holding
the thief with a grip of iron, as each
tugged and writhed in the attempt to
subdue the other? Surely that was the
thief with the white necktie at the back
of his neck! That was a dress-coat, with
the tails spread out like the wings of
an eagle, or I was much mistaken! In
the battle, just as Will and my father
reached the room and rushed past me,
the combatants rolled over, and a very
red face, which, however, was anything
but sheepish now, was turned toward
me. The face of—
John Benton!

Will had the thief by the arm in a
minute, while John Benton lay panting
on the floor. Then it was that I saw
a great red stain on the white shirt-
bosom. It was blood! Somehow I got
all about the thief, Will, my father—
everything, as I threw myself down
by the side of John Benton and pressed
my handkerchief over the red stain.

"John, John! What is it? Where
are you hurt? Oh, father, he is
killed!" I screamed. "What shall I
do?"

Will never believe again that John
Benton was ever bashful, for he just
put one of his hands on the back of my
head, pulled my face down to his, and
whispered: "Do just what you are
doing now, and as you have com-
menced to call me John, do it all the
rest of your life, and let me call you
Lou."

There was a sudden disturbance!
The thief had broken away from Will!
The poplar tree shook violently, and
Will said, as he put his head out of the
window: "Well, let the rascal go. It
will save a good deal of trouble. Ah!
There is his pal, who was on guard.
They are both running as if the whole
detective force were at their heels."

Then, turning to John: "How are
you hurt, Mr. Benton? You don't look
as if it was very serious."
"It is not serious," said John, sitting
up. "That fellow cut his hand in some
way while opening the drawer and he
rubbed the blood all over my shirt;
that's all."

I bit my lips and gave John a look
that should have frozen him. It did not
have the proper effect, however, for he
followed me up stairs to the nursery,
where the racket of play had rendered
the children oblivious of the distur-
bance below. As he took Stella on his
knee he said: "Do you know, Stella,
you made a tremendous hit with your
song? You must sing 'Birdie on a
Tree' for us again. Will you?"

"Yes, I will sing it for you, but you
must tussle Lou for me now. She has
divided me lots and lots of tandy, and
she is awfully good."
"Yes, I think so," said John. "And
I'll tussle her for you."
And he actually did it.

Moreover, he says now it is his priv-
ilege, and I suppose, under the circum-
stances, he is right.—George C. Jenks,
in Pittsburgh Bulletin.

THE COOPER'S DANCE.

A curious custom, known as the
"coopers' dance," is observed in Mu-
nich from the second week of February
until Ash Wednesday periodically. The
custom dates from early in the six-
teenth century, and originated as fol-
lows: During the plague of 1517 Mu-
nich gave way to the most abject
terror. In order to buoy up the spirits
of the inhabitants some followers of
the art of cooping adopted the very
original course of performing dance
in the open spaces and streets of the
town. Thus a less melancholy feeling
was created, and the courage of the
people was revived. Since this time
it has been customary to commemorate
the dance of coopers every seventh
year, and the present year the time-
honored observance came round again.
A number of journeyman coopers—the
most amiable and attractive fellows to
be found—are chosen to dance to an
old melody in public places and before
the dwellings of leading citizens. The
dance is a sort of ballet, and the
dancers have in their hands hoops with
green foliage. As nearly as possible
the old costume is imitated, and every-
thing is done to reproduce the quaint
spectacle which the good folks of Mu-
nich laughed at in the midst of their
terror over three hundred years ago.
Two buffoons accompany the dancers,
and their duty is to harangue the pub-
lic.—Fall Mail Gazette.

"To the toboggan slide" read the
signs attached to a sleigh that led a
funeral train at Saratoga. The solemn
procession had proceeded about two
yards when a bystander called atten-
tion to the printed cards, which were
quickly removed by the driver.—Troy
Times.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

The Leavenworth jailer recently discov-
ered and thwarted a well-laid plot among
the prisoners confined in the county jail to
make their escape. Among the number in
confinement was George Greenwood, un-
der sentence to the penitentiary for four
years for larceny, and it was with him the
scheme originated. The means provided
for escape was a rope made by cutting the
blankets belonging to his bed into strips
and then twisting them tightly together,
making a strong rope. The iron ball was
taken from one of the buckets belonging to
the jail and the rope fastened securely to
one side of it, leaving a hook to be thrown
over the top of the enclosure, and each
prisoner could climb up on this and scale
the fence and beat liberty. The plan was
to knock the jailer down, scale the walls
and escape, but the scheme was nipped in
the bud.

The Senate has confirmed ex-Governor
Glenn as Pension Agent.
Max H. Reiser, a German tailor, suc-
cided at Atchison the other morning by
hanging. He left a rambling, crazy letter,
declaring that his domestic life was un-
bearable, and that he chose death as the
quickest way out of trouble.

It is stated that a niece of Andrew Jack-
son lives at Galena.

A woman in Leavenworth by the name of
Fomby, having been in the habit of cruelly
beating her children, was recently arrested
and fined \$50, and her children taken from
her.

A MIRACULOUS escape from death occurred
recently on the farm of J. W. Haynes, eight
miles northwest of Topeka. W. O. Willey
was engaged at work at the bottom of a
well thirty-six feet in depth. Haynes was
at the top and Willey at the bottom. As
the latter glanced up he saw that the side
of the well was beginning to cave in. He
shouted to Haynes, and at the same time
started to climb up the rope. He had
climbed up about seven feet, when the sides
of the well, to the top, and a distance of twen-
ty-five feet, fell in upon and around him,
literally burying him alive. The neighbors
were summoned, and it required two hours
work to dig him out, and strange to say
the man was but slightly injured.

WILLIE LAYTON, aged fifteen years, son of
William Layton, of Larned, died recently
of hydrophobia. He was bitten by a mad
dog in October, but showed no signs of
hydrophobia until within a few hours of
his death.

WILLIAM T. DREW, of Kansas, a special
agent of the General Land-office, has been
dismissed.

The sale of the twelve sections of salt
spring lands, which will be sold for the
benefit of the Normal School, will occur
some time August. These lands are lo-
cated in the counties of Lincoln, Saline,
Mitchell, Republic and Cloud, and the
land in each county will be sold at the re-
spective county seats. The appraised val-
uation is \$75,000.

H. C. BURNETT, formerly of Kansas, is
now secretary of the New Mexico Bureau
of Immigration.

At Bismarck Grove there will be a great
Sunday School celebration in July. The
managers of the assembly have a telegram
from General John A. Logan promising to
be present as one of the speakers. The Uni-
on Pacific railroad will sell tickets from
all points at half rates. The assembly
opens June 30 and closes July 9.

The Leavenworth High School graduated
thirteen students at the recent commence-
ment. Judge J. D. Brewer delivered the
address to the graduates.
An old log house near Topeka—a settler's
palace of pioneer days—still has passed un-
der the eaves papers printed in Topeka
thirty years ago. These papers have stood
the storms of nearly a third of a century,
but the date lines can still be easily read.
The Superintendent of Insurance recently
admitted to do business in Kansas the
Anglo-Nevada Assurance Company of San
Francisco, Cal., of which the bonanza kings
Mackey and Flood are president and vice-
president respectively.

The Prohibition State Convention will be
held in Emporia July 13 and 14, commencing
at three o'clock p. m. of the 13th, to
nominate a full ticket and a member of
Congress for the Fourth Congressional
district. Each county will be entitled to at
least one delegate, whether organized or
unorganized. On the basis of population
each county shall be allowed one delegate
for every 5,000 inhabitants and additional
fractions thereof. All organized prohibition
clubs shall be entitled to one delegate. W.
C. T. U. or other organizations, whether
secular, political or religious, whose mem-
bers are in sympathy with the Prohibition
party in Kansas, and who endorse the plat-
form of the National and State Prohibition
conventions, are invited to send one dele-
gate each.

J. H. ROPER, a young man living twenty
miles northeast of Garden City, accident-
ally shot himself the other evening while
on his way home. He was carrying a re-
volver in his coat pocket, and in attempting
to get out of the wagon the revolver struck
the wagon tire and was discharged. The ball
entering his breast about an inch above the
heart, and passing across and upward
toward the right shoulder, shattered the
collar-bone, from which position it was re-
moved.

The citizens of Parsons recently contrib-
uted several hundred dollars and pur-
chased an elegant stand of colors to be pre-
sented to the First Regiment Kansas Na-
tional Guards on July 5.
Two boys while recently playing about
the court house yard at Leavenworth, dis-
covered in the archway of the entrance to
the basement a man in a sitting posture,
with his head bent forward, and as they
supposed asleep. Examination showed the
man to be dead. The body proved to be
that of Samuel Sherson, an engineer on
the Missouri Pacific, who had been running
the switch engine at night in the yards for
several months, and who bore a good rep-
utation among his fellow workmen. His
death was supposed to have been caused
by morphine, a bottle being found upon
his person, but whether the result of acci-
dent or design could not be determined.

FIRE RAINS OF LATE.
On the 18th Leavenworth had two fires.
The first destroyed the book store of J. W.
Dawson & Co. Loss on stock, \$3,500; in-
surance, \$2,000. The second fire was more
destructive. The livery stable of Clark
Byrnes was burned, together with the resi-
dence and furniture of Dr. Brock, the store
of George Garretty and the residence of Mr.
Kurtz. The Christian Church was also
badly damaged. The loss was estimated
at \$150,000. All insured, but the amount
was not learned.

A woman by the name of Johnson was
severely bitten by a cat at Larned recently.
Resort was had to the madstone.

The personal property of Leavenworth
County is assessed at \$1,360,000.

HORNED CATTLE.

The Horns and Teeth as an Index of Their
Age.

The fact, well known, is that the
wrinkles of the horns are annular rings.
Both males and females of the bovine
race have rings formed annually—the
first at two years of age and showing
plainly at three years. Thereafter a
ring is formed annually, and if two
years are added to the number of rings
the age may be definitely determined
up to the age of eight years, and some-
times longer. After this time, with
the age, the rings run into each other,
often making it difficult to determine
the age. But even this is not an exact
means of determining the age of horned
cattle. Quite often the second ring
does not appear until the animal is five
years old. Thereafter the rings are an-
nular. As a rule the rings are annu-
lar after the animal is three years old,
and hence the determination of age is
more certain by the horn than by the
teeth, since close or gritty pastures
often wear the teeth far more than flush
pastures, or in the case of cattle fed on
food requiring little exertion in gath-
ering.

Up to the time when the animal ar-
rives at full maturity the teeth are a
sure index of age, whatever the pas-
ture. That is to say, at the age of two
weeks the calf will have four front
teeth on the under jaw, two only being
cut at birth. At three weeks it will
have six teeth, and at a month old the
incisor teeth will be complete—that is,
eight. At eight months the incisors
will begin to wear, and the two central
teeth will be shrunk. This process
will gradually proceed, successively,
until at the age of eighteen months the
two central incisors will have dropped
out, to be succeeded by the two central
permanent incisors. At two years old
past there will be four central perma-
nent incisors, at three years six and at
four years eight incisors, the full num-
ber, will be shown. From this the in-
cisors gradually shrink apart again,
so that at the age of ten years the rela-
tive appearance of the incisors will be
analogous to that of the calf of twelve
months of age. This appearance will
be measurably constant, but, as stated
before, the actual wear of the cutting
surfaces will be governed by the na-
ture of the pasture and other food.—
Chicago Tribune.

ROUND HATS.

Pretty Styles for Ladies, Misses, Girls and
Children.

Massing the trimming back of the
crown is the marked feature of new
round hats; this was introduced last
autumn, but did not find favor here as
it did in Paris. The fancy here has
been for English turbans and toques
trimmed in front with cords and mili-
tary pompons as high as those of a
drum-major. The new French hats
reverse all this, and have the fronts of
the high crowns quite bare, or with
merely a band or twist around them,
while at the back loops and notched
ends of ribbons are set upright against
the crown to its top, or else they begin
on top of the crown and extend to the
upturned brim, where they pass over it
in straps as if holding it up. Some-
times half-long ostrich plumes drop
down from the tip of the crown on the
back, or one side, or it may be, in front.

The colored English crapes are used in
two shades for trimming round hats in
a way easily followed out by the ama-
teur milliner. Thus a black straw hat
with high crown has a brim turned
down over the forehead, and rolled up
in the back to show its lining of yellow
Tuscan braid. The trimming is two
tints of crape—one yellow and one
cream-color—around the crown, and at
the back are two large loops descend-
ing from the top and passing over the
brim like straps. A high aigrette of
cream-colored herons' feathers is thrust
in the loops at the back. In other hats
all the braids are sewed lengthwise
from the top of the crown down, and
the brim is covered with folds of velvet.
Indented and deeply sunken crowns
are seen on many hats, and especially
on turbans. Fine Tuscan turbans are
dotted all over with jet beads, and have
some watered ribbon loops with jet
leaves for their trimming. For chil-
dren are wide-brimmed sailor hats of
the heeked braids, and of striped
braids in bright shades of red or blue
with white. Pretty little sun-bonnets
for small girls are made of cotton sat-
teens, with a high smooth crown tow-
ering above the shirred front. For
small boys are caps with visors of
white or navy blue flannel, or of the
checked Scotch cloths of which their
kilt suits are made.—Harper's Bazar.

He Forgot the Combination.

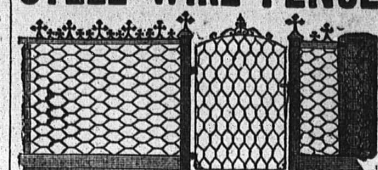
A wealthy citizen of a neighboring
city had been out until the small hours,
with convivial companions. It was
not exactly a "dry locality" that he
had visited, and he arrived home
slightly exhilarated. He managed, by
describing several erratic rather than
geometrical lines, to get to his bed-
room and into a chair. Then he called
to his wife in a stage whisper:
"I can't get my boots off."

"What's the matter with your
boots?"
"Nozzin'" (in a faint whisper).
"What's the matter with your hands,
then?" she cross-examined.
"Nozzin'."
"Why don't you pull your boots off,
then?"
"Maria, I've forgot the combina-
tion!"—Boston Record.

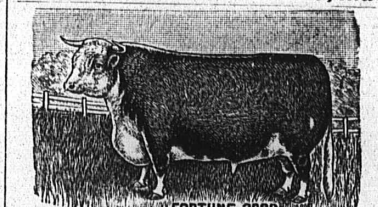
Decrease of Immigration.

The immigration to this country
shows a great falling off for 1886, the
total number of foreigners landing in
New York aggregating but 291,066,
against 354,702 in 1885. This is the
smallest number since 1879. Germany
sent us 97,918 immigrants, Ireland
85,277, England 25,657, Russia 16,885,
Sweden 16,045, Italy 15,740, Hungary
11,665, Austria 10,882, Norway 9,874,
the balance being natives of other
European States. It is a singular fact
that nearly 84,000 of these foreigners
remained in New York. The percent-
age of agricultural laborers was com-
paratively small.—N. Y. Herald.

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