ITU. IV.

## WEEKLY EDITION

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Job Printing of all kinds done in the tic manner, and at lowest prices.

The Leader, the third partvergan has not been heard of for severa

If J. F. Legate did run the late state convention, it must be said he did it well.

President Cleveland has returned from a trip where he did great things catching blue fish. We expect to report that he has caught more of the L'ucs in November.

James Humphrey, democrat, mem ber of the state railroad commission, residence Junction City, is not iden-( wi'l L. U. Humphrey, republican candidate for governor, residence, Independence.

The Capital is gathering in the names of all who voted for Harrison in 1849. It vill find that a good many are now democrats, and no doubt some will claim to have voted for him who have forgotten how they did vote, or who did not vote at all. Such a compilation is not worth any thing, except for buncombe.

enough for them, because he would not, as district judge, help defeat the probibitory law by perjuring himself. He is now trying to set himself right before them by repeatedly saying that he is not a prohibitionist. David Overmeyer was nominated for Congress but he has been a republican although a bad kicker for some years. But on general principles he is a pret ty good democrat, and about as brainy as any man they could have chosen. He writes an exhaustive and strong letter, and certainly ought to suit any common sense democrat. But it is his misfort one that he was not always a democrat, and consequently is not fit to be put forward for office. Only born buorbons will pass muster.

Is this to be a compaign of lies? So far it is evident that no reliance can be placed upon dispatches or the statement of partisan newspapers. It was deliberately promised a few days ago that Senator Bruce, of Mississippi, would speak here Tuesday night. To make it more definite it was said that he was Bruce, once register of the treasury. It was known, of course, that he would not be here but the lie was well told and well stuck to. A colored Leavenworth school teacher named Bruce, was the man and none other. And yet dispatches were sent out to the leading papers that very night saying that Senator Bruce was then speaking to ten or twelve thousand people on state house square. It a lie cr it was ignorance and ne ther one has any proper place on newspaper work. The question is forced upon us,—Are the other dispatches we read in in the political papers any more reliable? If not we can judge of their value.

The third party state ticket has fallen as flat as a pancake. It is manifestly so needless that a separate prohibition party in this state can make no headway. In the states that have adopted prohibition, the case is very different.

Is the county central committee simply an aristocratic cabal that is to tell the people how they must vote?

The Indiana Patrons of Husbandry have re eived a favorable recognition by the Indiana Purdue Agricultural College in that the trustees of that institution have authorized that two free scholarships be given to each Subordinate Grange in the state, up on condition that the applicants shall be members of the Order and elected by their Grange, and have never before attended this college.

The prohibition party got some credit four years ago for causing the, defeat of the republican party,-credit that really did not belong to it. If the party is again defeated this year, it will probably be due directly to that party. Four years ago there were several other influences that worked against the party. This year the issues are more direct. Each party will have its own party support. The mugwumps have returned to the republican party or have gone over to become an element in the democratic party. The prohibitionists are drawing largely from the republicans in the doubtful states, and from the most reliable accounts they are sure to largely increase their vote. Im-There a good many democrats in mense enthusiasm is reported from all Kansas who are altogether too demo- their meetings. Large sums of moncratic. Judge Martin is not sound ey are expended, and a work is done which we in Kansas cannot appreciate because we do not see the need of it, prohibition having been secured here and the saloon influence abolished. The weak temperance plank, as it is called, was a fatal part of the Chicago platform. It is everywhere seen to be a conterfeit. It were better it had never been born.

> There are some white folks who have no sense, and of course there are colored folks who have none. Almost daily for the past week, gross outrages have been committed in the city or neighborhood by colored brutes until a feeling of indignation les deen worked up that is warm and deep. This was not cooled by the fact that several hundred negroe were permitted to mount guard over the city prison a few nights ago and te remain there all night. The fact that the officers were so afraid of this mob that they did not dare to remove two men except by smuggling them away, does not inspire additional confidence. In the face of this, a worthless fellow publishes a letter threatening retali ation and rebellion. Of course the better part of the negroes do not sympathize with any such policy. But here is a large number of ignorant, lawless negroes about, who are not much above the brute, and who, hav-ing had a little taste of freedom, with no knowledge of the duties that be-long to freedom, are little less savage than the tiger after its first taste of human blood. These fellows are quite ready for any thing desperate. and leniency toward them is not the way to control them. If something is not done to put down these negro rowdies, it is not improbable that there will be more serious trouble in the future.

Are beere any boodlers in Topeka?

An attempt to unite the labor par ties has failed and now the Kilken ney cats are in for it.

There are 180 acres of watermelons near Voorhees, Stevens county. A Kansas City seed house has contracted to pay 40 cents a pound for the

Troops have been ordered to Stevens county and it is hoped that they will restore order, even if it costs the lives of a dozen of the ringleaders in the troubles

The \$6,000,000 paid by Kansas every year to eastern manufacturers ought to be saved to the state by our own artisans, who would thereby afford a home market for our products. No unusual "protection" is needed to secure this result

Our neighbor, the Mair, has had considerable newspaper experience, and yet it is as tickled as a boy who has just begun business, over the fact that T. A. Osborn is to be nominated for the senate, and all because it was the first paper to favor him, as it

Already the small politicians are laying their ropes for very small official places, such as door-keeper, secretary of the senate, executive clerk. Any little office is dearer to the American citizen than the lump that the sinner rolls as a sweet morsel under his tongue.

The very first mission of the prohi bition party is to destroy the republi can. There is no use in trying to dodge this fact. The old parties must be destroyed one at a time. This makes it clear why the prohibition campaign will be worked mostly in the north, and especially in the doubtful states. When the republican party is once more beaten it will be easier to gather in the temperance elements that now adhere to the party under the illusion that it will declare for prohibition. Such is the theory of the prohibition party.

#### Horticulture for Women.

There is a constantly increasing class of out door workers among women, who become such because of a better understanding of the laws of health and a necessity for out door exercise. Some of these are content to follow in the beaten path, procure a few g teds and spend the summer in transplanting, weeding, watering and admiring the flowers. Others go farther, and try to add interest by in creasing the size of the garden, one southern lady I heard of pushing matters in this direction until her garden measured nearly an acre, and her varieties exhausted a prominent catalogue. Such an extension of op-orations is neither profitable or possitile to most ladies who seek health and amusement in their gardens, nor does it meet the wants of those who wish to step a trifle out of the beaten path. Here and there one goes a ste farther and crosses the threshold of the greenhouse, and explores a very little the mysteries of artificial plan propagation and growth. Beyond this none go, leaving unexplored some of the most attractive and in-

Methods of propagation by budding and grafting, the starting of difficult seeds, the laws by which the increase of many plants is governed, and general botanical knowledge are sealed books to many women who, if they would only venture to look into them, would be surprised and delighted at the depth of amusement and instruction to be found therein.—Vick's Magazine or August.

Why not blot out both Woodsdale and Hugoton and make a new county eat in the centre of Stevens county?

There is no use in one public speaker telling us what free trade means. In the first place it is a pretty hard thing to do, and then there is no party that favors free trade, and the question is not an issue, nor is it likely to be one.

Not one of the three prominent parties now before the country is united on the tariff question, and yet there are those who pretend that it is an issue. There are persons using the question as a reason for changing from one party to the other, but simply because it offers an apparent excuse. The position of the republican party is quite inconsistant with its declarations heretofore.

A colored preacher near Macon Georgia, has committed the entire Bible to memory.

Joggin's big raft, valued at \$50,000, will be launched some time this A Scottish lassie of sixty has eloped

with a laddie of twenty-one. She is wealthy. A carpet laid down in Music Hall,

Cincinnati, measured two thousand six hundred yards.

Mrs. L. E. Brooks owns and successfully manages a hack, livery and feed stable at Concord.

General Harrison received about three thousand visitors at his Indian-

apolis home Thursday. Seventy-five thousand dead bodies

are annually transported by the railroads of America. Emperor William and consort of

Germany, will be crowned King and Queen of Prussia, October 18. 400 persons were killed, and one thousand injured by a volcanic erup-

tion at Makmato, Japan, July 19.
A citizen of Palatka, Florida, other wise perfectly sane, imagines himself an earthern tea-pot and fears being

broken. Forest fires in Michigan are doing great damage there.

A man in Iowa lived six days after

having his neck broken. Electic lights gleaming through akes of ice illuminate ball-rooms

abroad. The Emperor of Brazil has entirely

recovered from his serious illness. Chicago expects to have a creamatory ready for use within six months. There are 5,915 Americans in Paris

according to the last census taken. Ex-Governor Sprague, of Rhode Island, is now chief of police at Nara-

gansett pier. Orrin Harwood, of Hampton, Con-necticut, died at the age of 100 years last Monday.

At this season when poisons are ex tensively used great care should be exercised to keep them from animals and small children.

A large apple tree growing near Polo, Illinois, although more than half a century old, yielded forty-five bushels of fine fruit last year.

Each farmer should contribute to the fair. If he is worthy his calling he will have something worth exhibiting and then he should exhibit it.

Cherry trees have been cut down in great numbers of late years, because of the appearage of the black knot, which could have been removed, if taken in time.

Jean Lisley, the famous rose grower of Lyons, France, says that six pounds of salt to one hundred quarts of water will dispose of mildew and other low forms of plant life.

Mrs. Norton who was one of the great sensations of Topeka a week or two ago, but whose name is now forgotten, will not appear next Monday before Judge Searles court. Her \$500 bond forfeited will be better than the woman.

Any man who will sit down on a rail-road and go to sleep ought to know that he will probably become a victim of a cowcatcher.

cowcatcher.

Brace up a little. Within two weeks or so the nights will begin to be cool.

The n w law which limits the day's work of a letter carrier to eight hours went in to effect August 1st. The new law allows three new mail carriers for this city and they have been appointed as follows: Ogcar R. Molz, A. H. Shoaf and S. J. Hodgins, making fifteen carriers to constitute the force in this city.

The state board of equalization has The state board of equalization has completed the tabulation of the assessment of the state by counties. The total valuation of the state, as shown by the returns, is \$353,237,323,29. This is an increase of \$42,370,432.85 over last year. The certificates of the assessment of the counties are being made out and will be mailed to county clerks to-morrow.

Corn throughout Shawnee county will not have been materially damaged if rain comes within twenty-four hours. Of course crops would have been better off if this hot spell had never have happened, but everything considered, it is going to pan out all right. Farmers are not discouraged and if rain comes to-day or to-night they will wear a broad smile.

O. K. Swayze, manager of Marshalls band thinks of moving to Chicago. That would not be O. K.

The clerks in the adjutant general's office once more have interesting work to do in supervising the movement of

to do in supervising the movement of troops to Stevens county.

The little son of Calvin Selby, of Fairmount, Ill., is dying in great agony from blood poisoning caused by killing potato bugs with his fingers. He had slight cuts on his hands and the poison from the insect mixed with the blood caused his body to swell almost twice its natural

State Auditor McCarthy met with an state Auditor McCarthy met with a accident yesterday morning which might have resulted seriously. He was standing upon a table taking some old records from a high shelf when he lost his balance and fell, spraining his arm.

According to the St. Louis Republic W. Norton has mortgaged his house-John W. Norton has more age at a stock hold furniture for \$3,000 to pay Dr. Kier, his family physician, for professional services. Dr. Kier was also forced to adservices. Dr. Kier was also forced to advance him money to go to New York City on. Norton has nothing outside of the deeds which Mrs Norton took with her, and of course he can do nothing on them.

City Library Report for July.

The Chautauqua exercises, the state convention and the warm weather have combined to affect the use of the library during July. While the number of books drawn has been exceeded but twice during the warm the number of readers in ing the year, the number of readers in the library has fallen off considerably and the number of books and periodicals issued for use in the library is smaller than for any preceding month of the year. The revision of the new catalogue year. The revision of the new catalogue is nearing completion, so that nearly 3,C30 more books will soon be available for circulation. Proof-sheets will be kept at the desk for the use of readers applying for them as soon as a part of the catalogue is ready for distribution.

The circulation for the month was 3,513, a gain of over 8 per cent over last

513, a gain of over 8 per cent over last year; 111 books were issued for use in the building on eighty-six applications; fiftyfour new cards were issued on a guaranty, and two on a \$3 deposit; \$8.73 was received as fines on overdue books.

OLIN S. DAVIS, Librarian

The hot weather does not at all retard work on the capitol and the walls are climbing up rapidly.

Governor Martin yesterday appointed Herman Cann sheriff of Stevens county vice John M. Cross, murdered.

vice John M. Cross, nurdered.

N. P. Deming, residing about a mile west of Lawrence celebrated his sixty-second birthday Wednesday in a very novel manner. He invited all the republicans over sixty years of age to assist in raising a Harrison and Morton pole over seventy feet long. There were a large number present, many of whom voted for General Harrison in 1840. Judge L. D. Bailey, of Garden City, was present and delivered an address. Short talks were also made by Capt. Oliver Barber and Mr. John Clark. One special feature of the occasion was the sweet cider, which had been abundantly provided.

## The Spirit of Kansa

- - KANSAS. TOPEKA,

LIEUT. COL. JOHN J. COPPINGER, of the Eighteenth United States Infantry. has been detailed as superintendent of the general recruiting service, with headquarters in New York city, for two years beginning October 1 next. He is a son-in-law of Hon. James G. Blaine, and is at present stationed at Fort Gibson, Indian territory.

Mr. JIM BLEVINS, living near White Rock, Tex., killed a very large chicken snake a few days ago, and noticing the snake's body was unsually large and ill-shaped, made an incision, and found it to contain a large cow horn and in the cow horn a prairie rat. It is supposed that the snake chased the rat into the horn, and to secure the

TATTERSALL'S, the great English horse market, was founded by Richard Tattersall in 1766. The present head of the firm is Edmund F. Tattersall, a fine specimen of an English gentleman, and justly esteemed and respected by all who know him. He is 65 years old, a hale and hearty man. His son, Somerset, brings to the auctioneer's desk an education obtained at Eton and Ox-

THERE are a number of warm sulphur springs in Elsinore, Cal., and a citizen of that town is utilizing them for incubating purposes. He puts a tin pail full of eggs in a spring whose temperature is 102 degrees, and in three weeks the chicks come out. As the temperature of the spring does not vary, the eggs require no attention. This beats the patent incubators all hollow.

In the National Library at Paris there is a Spanish globe 350 years old. on which the Congo follows in a remarkable manner the course now given to that river on the maps. All the best maps in the sixteenth century showed the Congo as rising in a lake far inland, while in this century we first tried to identify the Congo with the Niger, and then for many years made it flow north.

THE New York newspapers are calling attention to the filth, disease, and degradation in New York's overcrowded Italian quarter, and pointing out that these immigrants are the victims of speculators, who receive a commission of \$3 a head. Italians are now arriving at the rate of 80,000 a year. In May, 8,673 males landed. In a week five out of six deaths in the city were those of Italians.

COL. DONN PIATT, who is equally noted as judge, soldier, journalist and author, has lived during the past six or seven years at his magnificent country place in the Mac-o-Cheek Valley, in Ohio. His house there, which was built at a cost of \$75,000, is described as being as handsome as a baronial castle, and is surrounded by beautiful gardens. The place is well stocked with high-bred cattle and fine

ONE of the most interesting of the elderly matrons of the national capital is the wife of Justice Miller. Her experience in the higher social sphere of the seat of government extends over a greater lapse of years than that of any other lady, save two, now in public life at Washington. She went there 26 years ago, when her husbaud, from the bar of Keokuk, Iowa, was raised by Presiedent Lincoln to the bench of the Supreme court.

THE explorer of the Favum, Mr. Petre, has discovered a splendid fragment of the Second Book of the Iliad written on papyrus in the finest Greek hand, before the rounded uncial or cursive scripts came into use. This precious document was found rolled up under the head of a mummy which was buried simply in the sand, without the protection of a tomb. It measures apparently from three-anda-half to four feet in length. The date of the manuscript is about the second or third century. It will be edited by Prof. Sayce."

Among the visitors in Chicago at present is Col. J. M. Norton, of Texas. He is about 70 years of age, and his white hair falls in curls half way down his back. His white beard reaches below his waist. In 1844 Henry Clay was a candidate for President, and Colonel Norton registered a vow that he would not cut his hair or shave his beard until Clay entered the White House. He has religiously kept his vow, and now presents a very picturesque appearance. He says, however, if Mr. Cleveland is re-elected he will have his hair out and beard removed.

#### RAMBLING IN CENTRAL PARK.

Bill Nye Takes His Friend Col. Bill Root For an Outing-

Some Statistics Bearing on the Park-Arte mus Ward's Shakespeare-Facts About Cleopatra Brought Out by a Sight of Her Needle-The Woman Who Loves to Be Rescued by a Policeman Every Day.

Central Park, for convenience, may be separated into two great divisions, viz., land and water. It contains 862 acres, 1811 acres of which are covered by water, including old and new reservoirs, lakes and ponds. The length of the Park is two and onehalf miles, its width three-fourths of a mile. The pleasantest way to visit Central Park is to hire a carriage near the Fifty-eighth street elevated station and drive about eight dollars' worth, which will not only include a fine view of the whole country about there, but if one is fortunate in chosing a driver weeks. do abough also to last for

Last week Col. Bill Root, formerly Duke of Council Bluffs, paid me a visit, and as I desired to show him the Park I took him to Fifty-eighth street and hired a carriage, my own team being at my country place, where my off palfrey recently became a mother, and as there is nothing I hate worse than to drive a speckled palfrey through Central Park, with a long-legged realleys coult squaling long-legged yellow colt squealing along behind, or quenching his neveralong behind, or quenching his neverdying thirst at the maternal font
every time I stop to explain a statue
to anybody, I engaged the services of
a dark-eyed historical student who is
gaid to know more about Central
Park than any other man in New
York, having driven through it, as he
has, for years. He was a plain, sad
man, with a mustache which was
mostly whiskers. He dressed carelessiv in a needige suit of neutral-tinted iy in a neglige suit of neutral-tinted clothes, including a pair of trousers which seemed to fit him in that shy and reluctant manner which characterized the fit of the late lamented Jumbo's clothes after he had been indifferently taxidermed

Col. Root and I called him Governor and thereby secured knowledge which could not be obtained from books. Col. Root is himself no kindergarten savant, being the author and discoverer of a method of breaking up a sitting hen by first calling her attention away from her deep seated passion, tying a red flannel rag around her leg and then still further turning her attention away from her wild yearning to hath out a litter of suburban villas by set-ting on a white front door-knob. This he does by deftly inserting the hen into a joint of stovepipe and then cementing both ends of the same. Col. Root is also the discoverer of a cipher which shows that Julius Cæsar's dying words were: 'Et tu Brute. Ver.ly, the tail goeth with the hide.'

Our carriage was a plain structure, with an air about it which I cannot describe. It was the air of age, such as one might encounter while rumaging through the tomb of the Mayor of Hercluanæum,

Col. Root wanted to see the Mall. He said that Wyoming, with her sun-He said that wyoming, with her sun-kissed; hills, her billowy and moss agate bedecked plains, her blue skies and luscious beef critters, had no Mall. There the hungry eye sought vainly one, because, with all her blessings, Wyoming is still malless. The driver showed it to us; also Ward's Shakes-peare. Col Root said that was just the way things went when a man died. 'I suppose,'' said he, 'that Ward's other statuary and wax figures went that same way. No two of 'em left togeth-er. One of 'em here in the brush and another in Jerico, very likely. Every-body tried to chisel old Shakespeare as soon as he died, especially the sculptors, and now that A. Ward is dead they ve got his statuary out here for the sparrows to roost on, while his poor mother is up there in Maine without a statue in the house." "Yes," said the driver, stroking the

under side of his nose thoughtfully with his sleeve, "I tell you it's tough." The driver also called our attention to the very tired English oak planted at the forks of the road twenty-five years ago by the Prince of Wales.

"Can you tell me, Governor," in quired Col. Root, "How in Sam Hill the people in England ever came to pick out Wales for a Prince? Blamed if I can figure it out. Gladstone would nave made a damsite better Prince, ac cording to my notion; so would old John Brown, or Duke of Marlbro. Still, I suppose that Wales had a way of working the press and getting into society that made him solid with the

people"
'Yes. that was it," said the Gover nor as e ate a clove and put out the sye of abseventy-five dollar greyhound with the cracker of his whip. "Wales has catched on better somehow than airy Prince I ever saw. If the Queen was to die to-day they tell me that Wales would be nominated by acclama tion, no matter how his health is. There neverwas a Prince before, that was able to hold the place as long as Wales has.'

Wales has."
After a while the driver paused.
Col. Root asked him why he tarried.
"I wanted to call your attention,"
said the governor, "to the Casino a
place where you can provide for the
inner man or any other man. You can
here secure soft shell crabs, boiled lobpter, low-neck clams, Hamburger
steaks, chicken salad, miscellaneous
soun. lobster salad with machine oil on steaks, chicken salad, miscellaneous soup, lobster salad with machine oil on it, Neapolitan ice cream, Santa Cruz

fingerbowls."

How far does the waiter have to go

to get things cooked?' inquired Col. Root, looking at his valuable watch.
"That," said the Governor, as he swung around with his feet over in our swung around with his teet over in our part of the carriage and asked me for a light, "depends on how you ap-proach him. If you slip a half dollar up his coat sleeve without his knowledge he will get your twenty-five-cent meal cooked somewhere near by, but

wine."

We went in and told the proprietor to see that our driver had what he wanted. He did not want much aside from a whisky sour, a plate of terrapin, a pint of Mr. Pommery's secretary's beverage and a baked duck.
We had a little calves' liver and a custard pie. Then we visited Cleopatra's

Mov. York World.

"And who in cleation was Cleopa-tra?" asked Col. Loot.

cleopatra was a good-looking queen of Egypt. She was eighteen years old when her father left the throne, as it was screwed down to the dais, and died. He left that the type of the Prolemy, her brother. Ptolemy, in 51 B. C., deprived her of the utrone, leaving Cleopatra, nothing but the tidy. She constraints and in the tidy. She constraints and in the tidy. patra nothing but the tidy. She appealed to Julius Cæsar, who hired a man to embalm Plolemy, and restored Egypt to his sister, who was as likely a girl as Julius had ever met up with. She accompanied him to Rome in 46 B. C. and remained there a couple of years in the capacity of a sister. When Casar was assassinated by a delega-tion of Roman taxpayers who desired a change, Cleopatra went back and began to reign over Egypt again. She also attracted the attention of Antony. He thought so much of her that he would frequently say at home from a battle and deny himself the joys of being split open with a dull stab knife in order to stay around home and hold Cleopatra's hand, and, though she was

a widow practically, she was the Amelie Rives style of widow, and he said that it had to be an all-fired good battle that could make him put on his iron ulster and fight all day on the salary he was getting. She pizened herself thirty years before Christ at the age of thirty-nine years rather than ride around Rome in a gingham dress as the captive of Augustus. She died right in haying time, and Augustus said he'd ruther of lest the best horse in Rome. This is her needle. It was brought to New York mostly by water, and looks well here in the Park. She was said to be as likely a queen as ever jerked a sceptre over Egypt or any other place. Everybody that saw her reign said that the country never had

As we rode swiftly along, the slight, girlish figure of a middle-aged woman might have been seen striving hurriedly to cross the driveway. She screamed ly to cross the driveway. She screamed and beckoned to a park policeman, who rushed leisurely in and caught her by the arm, rescuing her from the cruel feet of our mad chargers and then led her to a seat. As we paused to ask the policeman if the lady had been injured he came up to the side of the carriage and whispered to me behind his hand: "That woman I have rescued between thirty and forty times this year, and it is only the 1st of July. Every pleasant day she comes here to be rescued. One day, when business was a little dull and we didn't have any teams on the drive and time she told me her sad history. she was eighteer years of age, she had been disappointed in love and prevented from marrying her heart's choice owing to the fact that the idea of their union did not occur to him. He was not, in fact, a union man. Time passed on from time to time, glad spring and bobolinks and light underwear succeeded stern winter. frost and heavy red flannels, and yet he cometh not, she sayed. No one had ever caught her in his great strong arms in a quicker embrace that seemed to scrunch her whole being. Summers came and went. The dews on the up land succeeded the frost on the pump kin. The grand ratification of the partridge ushered in the wail of the turtle dove and the brief plunk of the pany with her.

muskrat in the gloaming. And yet no man had ever dast come rept out and pay attention to her or keep company with her. She had an emotional nature that just seemed to get up on its hind feet and pant for recognition and love. She could have almost loved a well-to-do-man who had perhaps sinned a few times, but even the tough and erring went elsewhere to repent. One day she came to town to do some trading. She had priced \$7.50 worth of goods and was just crossing Broadway to price some more when the gay equipage of a wealthy humorist with silver chains on the neck yoke and foam flecks acrost the bosom of the nigh hoss, came plung-

ing down the street.

The red nostrils of the spirited brutes were above her. There hot breath scorched the back of her neck and swayed the red flannel pompon on her bonnet. Every one on Broadway held his breath, with the exception of a man on the front stoop of the Asto House whose breath had got beyond his control. Every one was horrified and turned away with a shudder which rattled the telegraph wires for two

'Just then a strong, brave policemen rnshed in and knocked down both horses and the driver, together with his salary. He caught the woman up as though she had been no more than a feathers' weight. He bore her away to the Post-Office pavement, where it

rum, Cincinnati See, pie, toothpicks and fingerbowls."

How far does the waiter have to go sought to put her down, but, like s bad oyster, she would not be put down. She still clung about his neck like the old party who got acquainted with Sinbad the Sailor, though of course in a different manner. It took quite a while to shake her off. The next day she came back and was almost killed at the same crossing. It went on that way until the policeman had his beat changed to another part of town. Finally she came up here to get her summer rescuing done. I do it when otherwise I have known him to go away and come back with gray side-whisk-ers and cobwebs on the pie instead of in the work. Sometimes the horrible thought comes over me that I may be too late. Several times I have tried to be too late, but I haven't the heart to do it."

He then walked up to a sparrow that refused to keep off the grass and brained it with his club.—Bill Nye, in

The Queen of the Ballet. What a figure fine, What a grace divine, Wrought by Nature's grace, What a face! Sweet as cherub in the sun.
Where the ragged children run.

In the dingy court, Thou didst sport, A fairy in the mud,

fill the limelight's waxed glare
Bound thee in the devil's snare,

And a flood

Of golden incense made thy face

A grimace.

Art alone can show thee Art alone can show thee
And I know thee
By the jewels in thine car,
Pretty dear!
By the sealskin wrapper
And the clapper
Of thy tongue;
Without soul or thought or fear;
By the idlers that are near
To belaud thee and applaud thee
All day long.

Virtue thou didst never know, Nor the flow
Of childlike innocence
Pure and free;
Loye was not inborn in thee,
Nor the flower of sense.

Yet many time most gently flo
O'er thy life;
Ere the love-deriding crow
Masks the strife
'Neath the lustrous dew
Of thine eyes' deep blue,
And the ley rime of care
Frosts thy waves of ebon hair,
And the silent years
Bring their tears.

Sport then, splendid butterfly, Ere thou die. Ere thou die.
Folly writes thy epitaph!
Light as her dance was her laugh
Was the plaything of a day
For the brains of softest clay.
Yet, alas! yet, alas!
Beings of the night must pass
With the light,
Into night,
Into gruesome night away.
Falveston News.

Railroading in the Air. In some mountain locations galleries have been cut right in the rock, the cliff overhanging the roadway and the line being carried in a horizontal cut or niche in the solid wall. The Oroya and the Chimbote railways in South America demanded constant locations of this character. At many points it was necessary to suspend the persons making the preliminary measurements from the cliff above. The engineer who made these locations tells the writer that on the Organ line the writer that on the Oroya line the galleries were often from 100 to 400 feet above the base of the cliff and were generally reached from above. Rope ladders were used to a great advantage. One 64 feet long and one 106 feet long covered the usual practice, and were sometimes spliced to-gether. \* \* These ladders could be rolled up and carried about on donkeys or mules. When swung over the side of a cliff and secured at the top, and when practicable at the bottom, they formed a very useful instrument

#### A Physician's Mistake.

in location and construction. - Scrib-

ner's Magazine.

"My dear young lady," said a severe old physician to a belle who was under his treatment, "I think you will gain strength in your weak back, for I see you have taken off the big bus-tle which you have been wearing for a year, and that your dress now hangs somewhere near yourself. I believe your weakness of spine has been caused, as much as by anything caused, as much as by anything else, by the weight and heat of that prepos terous burden. Now I shall look for an effect from the medicines I give

"I hope so," the girl replied quietly. She didn't think it worth while to ex-plain to the venerable doctor that what she had been wearing was a construction of wire open work, very light in weight, whereas what she had put on in its stead was a flat cushion, weigh-ing more and increasing the heat of her spinal column. Physicians are out of their depth, usually, when they undertake to be wise about femining apparel.—New York Sun.

#### Campaign Advice.

My son, the campaign is fairly open, the first gun is fired, and before the chill winds of November shall freeze chill winds of November shall freeze one of the candidates to death there will be lots of kerosene oil burned and lots of whisky drank. Now, do you burn the whisky, my boy, and drink the kerosene. You'll feel better and you'll be richer, and there won't be such a waste of oil. One drink will last you through the whole campaign.

—Burdette.

Men love to hear of their power, but have an extreme disrelish to be told their duty.

#### [FIGHT WITH LEPERS.

Seventeen Take To the Mountains To

Last Wednesday Captain Larsen, Officer Reynolds and two policemen from Honolulu, with S. Wilcox, Sheriff of Kauai; C. H. Willis, Deputy Sheriff; Ashford Spencer, Aukai, native Sheriff of Waimea District, and five native policemen, went ap to the valley of Hanapepe, Kauai, to arrest some native lepers.

Several of the party went to a house where the lepers were supposed to be, while the others went along the stream. The house was found empty, and the lepers, a man and a woman, were discovered crossing the river, and were seen to enter a cluster of bushes. The The man and woman noticing that they were detected, came out into an open space, che man holding a gun. He was ordered by the police party to drop his gun, but he refused. He, with the woman, retreated and, reaching the corner of a house, opened fire on the posse. Two of the force, who had the lepers covered with their rifles all the time returned fire.

Shots were again exchanged, and al-

though the calls were close no one was hit. The lepers retreated. Two of the force on horseback attempted to head them off. Getting another sight at the fugitives through an open space, another volley was fired at a distance of about a mile and a half.

Finally Sheriff Wilcox got within

speaking distance of the man and wo-man and tried to persuade them to man and tried to persuade them to give up. The Sheriff sa d he did not want to kill them, and they might as well surrender; they could not escape. The man, throwing down his gun, said he would not give up, he was not afraid to die, and the Sheriff could shoot him if he wanted to shoot him if he wanted to.

During the conversation the two policemen from Honolulu had succeeded in getting behind the lepers, and pouncing upon them suddenly overpowered them. The rifle used by the lepers was a twelve-shot Winchester. During the firing between the two parties the bullets ployed up the soil at the fact of lets plowed up the soil at the feet of those aimed at on several occasions, while some shots passed close to their heads. the captured woman was thoroughly terrified, but the man was defiant to the last.

The next day the party went to Walmea is search of more lepers, but on their arrival they found that the people had been warned, and seventeen the mountains. The police got one woman who was left behind because she was to feeble to follow the others. She confessed that they had been warned, and that the seventeen well armed with rifles and pistols and would fight to the bitter end.

A man had also been caught the day before by the Sheriff and made the fourth person captured. Three rifles were taken; all of them were good. were taken; all of them were good. One was marked A. R. The Honolulu police stood the fire well, but the two Kauai policemen would not go after the first shot.—*Honolulu Bulletin*.

#### Oh, for American Improvements.

The average ocean steamer is, from certain points of view, a thing of beauty, but it is not by any means a job forever. Moreover, on the Atlantic steamers, the convenience and comfort of the passengers are not very often consulted as they should be. Why for instance, should a passenger be required to furnish his own "steamer chair?" A recent daily paper has propounded this query, and we would re-peat it. A steamer-chair for deck use is not simply a luxury, it is almost a uccessity, if any one would be in any wise comfortable. In fact, there is no place to sit down in the fresh air. unless one provides his own chair. Whyshould we not be furnished on the same principle with a bare platform on wheels when we take a railroad journey, and be expected to take our own stools with us to sit on while we ride by rail? An expense of a very few hundred dollars would provide every passenger with a comfortable seat, even on the largest ocean steam-

Why should he not have a rug furnished to keep him warm instead of oence obliged to transport half across the world, perhaps, his own rug for the voyage? Why should the smoking room occupy the only decent position in the ship for a public room, as it often does, while the only saloon where the non-smoker can go is over the dining room and contains the vile, concentrated essence of four or five thousand old breakfasts and dinners and lunches, whose stale odors are enough to drive to despair the nauseated souls of the seasick passengers? These are a few of the questions which we would respectfully propound to the managers of our trans-Atlantic steamship companies. - Golden Rule.

#### She Coppered Him.

In the Gloaming—Husband (who has been acting a little guilty ever since he returned from the office): "Nellie, dear. I fear-indeed, am quite sure-you must have seen me kiss the housemust have seen me kiss the house-maid this morning. How can I—" Nellie Dear (sweetly): 'Oh, never mind Edward, dear; I kissed the grocer's boy and the gas man before you reached the street car. It's all right." And how mad that injured and insulted husband was! How he did whoop things up! Man is a funny animal, anyhow.

#### FARM AND GARDEN.

OLD STRAWBERRY BED. Old strawberry beds should be mown down after the fruit is gathered. This will give a chance for new and vigorous growth, from which by due cultivation a thrifty bed can be made for next year. The old growth is bet-ter removed than left.

POTASH FOR ASPARAGUS.

The idea that salt is specially help ful to asparagus is now denied. But potash is an important constituent of this plant, and much of the lighter soil devoted to its growth is deficient in this mineral. Ashes on some of the German potash salts are indicated as manures for asparagus rather than

LOOK TO THE PORK BARREL. It is a mark of careless housekeep ing to have pork spoil in the barrel. As long as the pork is kept under sweet brine it is safe. If there are impurities in the brine, as blood, they will rise to the surface and can be skimmed off when the brine is heated, as it always should be at the begin-ning of hot weather.

AFTER EARLY PEAS.

There is time for a second crop after green peas if the ground is plowed and fitted as soon as the peas are off. In the garden or other rich land, late cabbage may be planted with excellent success after peas. On a larger scale a crop of millet for feed may be sown, and made into hay or ensilage, according to the weather at harvest-

DISHORNING NOT EFFECTIVE. The advantages of dishorning old animals have probably been exaggerated. A bull or cow used to hooking is temporarily made harmless dishorning. While the recent wounds are sore, such animals will keep quiet, While the recent wounds but with returning freedom from pain will be found a return of former viciousness. The art of butting is not lost with the horns, and a good butter, if viciously inclined, needs to be guarded against with or without horns.

BUSHEL BOXES.
In many respects the wooden slat box is better than a basket. Being made square and with hand-holes in the ends for handles, they can be packed compactly in wagons. The proper size is 13x13x16 inches inside measurement. This will hold a bushel of fruit or potatoes without topping out, so that rows of full bushels may be piled one on each other. Covers for them are a great convenience. With these potatoes after digging may be left in the field for days without danger of in-

jury from rain.

KEEPING THE CELLAR COOL. Cellars in Summer should be venti-lated freely at night while the lair is cool; the doors and windows should be kept closed during the heat of the day. This is particularly important with the modern built cellars, with high walls above the surface of the ground. The old-fashioned cellar, where the framework of the house was scarcely raised above the surface, cannot well be ventilated except by building a fire in them. They are always very cool in Summer, but the air in them is usually

AMERICAN WONDER PEA. This var ety is a seedling of the litthe Gem, which it muce resembles, but being grown under high cultivation is more productive. But it has the faults more productive. But it has the faults of plants accustomed to extra care. It will not endure neglect. If the soil be poor or the season bad it will blossom freely but bear poorly. The pods make a fine show, but contain few peas. Probably this variety, more than any other, is benefited by liberal applications of mineral manure. A pea that blossoms so freely as this needs all the plant food it can get. the plant food it can get.

LONGER NOON RESTS.
At this season farmers who get up early find an all day's work too exhausting of vitality. Yet getting upearly is always a good policy. The solution of the problem is found in a longer rest at noon time. This should come after eating, and it will do many workers good at such time to spetch a workers good at such time to snatch few moments sleep. The process of digestion goes on better while the body is entirely at rest, and with the dinner partly digested, the worker is every way prepared to push with vigor the afternoon everything he undertakes.

PULVERIZING BONE. There is no cheap and easy way to get all the manural elements out of bones in available form. Burning them is a great aid to speedy pulvericontain on the air. Even grinding them, without burning, only can make meal which is not quickly soluble. The fine superphosphate is made by the use of sulphuric acid on crushed bones. but this is expensive, besides being dangerous stuff for those inexperienced to hundle. It is liquid fire, and will eat holes in clothing or in living flesh, when it comes in contact with either, as readily as in the insenate bone. ROTATION OF FODDER CROPS.

If the land is rich enough, a great If the land is rich enough, a great amount of feed may be grown on a small piece by rotating crops. First comes rye, to be cut as hay just as it is beginning to throw up stalks. Then a growth of barley or oats sown to fill in the time before corn fodder is ready to use. Finnally, on part of the land that has borne the rye crop, corn should be drilled, so that it can be cultivated and furnish some ears. Then. tivated and furnish some ears. Then, after all crops are off, sow with rye for a covering to the land during Winter, and repeat the rotation next season. A Winter top dressing with manure on the rye will keep up fertility, and the stock that land thus managed will keep will furnish it.

MANURING GROWING CORN. The manure for corn should be ap-

plied mainly before planting, and it is all the better if it has been used as top-dressing months before plowing. This will allow the soluble parts of the manure to be mixed with the soil. Corn roots spread so rapidly that they soon reach plant food, anywhere between the rows and within five or six inches of the surface. There is no danger that this manure will escape. It costs much to manure a growing It costs much to manure a growing crop, and on a large scale is impossible. Wagons and teams cannot be driven through fields of growing corn without doing great damage, and to think of manuring exstensively by hand labor is simply absurd.

SELLING FRUIT BY COMMISSION.
As far as possible fruit growers should make a near home market for their produce and dispose of it themselves. Whenever it is trusted to commission merchants the latter take commission merchants the latter take most of the profits, and generally manage to leave the grower barely enough to keep him at business. What the fruit grower sells himself he collects the money for, and has it the same day the fruit is disposed of. The desire to do a large business results in a slavery to the commission merchant which the independent small fruit growers cannot well understand. Better do a smaller business and cultivate ter do a smaller business and cultivate bring in something for as long a season as possible. In this way one man with his family can make more clear profit than is possible on a larger business out of which the commission merchant has taken what he chooses.—American Cultivator.

Household Hints.

Hard sauce-Beat hard one cupful of butter and three cupfuls of sugar; flavor with lemon juice; smooth into shape with a knife dipped into cold

Horseradish sauce—One tablespoon ful of powdered sugar, four tables poonfuls of vinegar, mix them thoroughly together, Serve with roast beef.

Onion sauce-Boil three or four white onions until they are tender, then mines them fine. Boil half a pint of milk, add butter half the size of an egg, salt and pepper to taste. Stir the onion into it, and a tablespoonful of flour rubbed smooth in a little cold milk. Let it come to a boil, then

White sauce-Mix well a full teaspoonful of flour with one or two tea-spoonfuls of water, add, when mixed, the size of an egg in butter and seven or eight spoonfuls of thick cream; put it on the fire, and continue stirring till it is on the point of boiling. Some prefer to add a little lemon or vinegar at the last moment.

Tomato sauce-Stew six or half a can of tomatoes with two cloves, a sprig of parsley, pepper and salt. Press through a sieve; put a little butter into a sauce pan over the fire, and when it bubbles add a heaping teaspoonful of flour; mix and cook it well; then add toes, strained, stirring until smooth; pour around mutton chops, and garnish with parsley or delicate parsley

leaves.
Mint sauce-Select fresh leaves of mint, washed (unless you pick them from your own herb bed), chop them fine put in an earthen dish, and to three tablespoonfuls of mint add two of finely powdered cut loaf sugar: over this pour six tablespoonfuls of good vinegar. is best to make the sauce two or three hours before it is wanted for use, sc that the flavor of the mint will be well

tumblerful of boiling water, keep on stirring well for a few minutes, but do not let the sauce boil. At the time of serving stir into the sauce off the fire the yolk of an egg beaten up with the juice of a quarter of a lemon and

#### Friendship.

A ruddy drop of manly blood A ruddy drop of manly blood
The surging sea outweighs,
The world uncertain comes and goes;
The lover rooted stays.
I fancied he was fied,
And, after many a year,
Glowed unexhausted kindliness,
Like daily sunrise there.
My careful heart was free again,
O friend, my bosom said,
Through thee alone the sky is arched,
Through thee the rose is red;
All things through thee take nobler form,
And look beyond the earth,
The mill-round, of worth. And took by the house of the milt round of worth.

Me too thy nobleness has taught To master my despair;
The fountains of my hidden life Are through thy friendship fair.

Painting Roses.

When Alma Tadema and his wife were in Venice some years ago, they were exceedingly popular in Venetian society, and on leaving Mrs. Tadema was literally deluged with boquets of pink roses. In traveling, however, the flowers soon began to fade and Mrs. Tadema amused herself by tossing the leaves about. Mr. Tadema, like all artists, is ever on the watch for "a bit of color" or a "fine scheme," and the falling rose leaves aroused his enthusiasm at once. "Why not paint them?"

he thought Having chosen "The Feast of Roses" for his subject, the next difficulty was to find the rose leaves. Imitation leaves were sent from Paris—some of paper, some of thin silk, but none seemed to produce the right effect. At last it was arranged that a large box of real roses should be sent from the south of France every week, an awning was placed on the balcony, and the artist's two daughters took turns in tossing the leaves.—London Life.

AN AFFECTIONATE LION.

The Pathetic Story Told by a Keeper of Beasts.

The superintendent of the animal department out in Woodward's Gardens tells a pathetic and pretty story about a lion they had out there. At first he was so dangerous that they did not care to venture too close to him; but by persistent gentleness and kind-ness the superintendent gradually made the beast so fond of him that it liked to have him go into the cage, and if he'd lie down beide it, the lion would he'd lie down beide it, the lion would raise its head so as to give him a soft place to lay his. One day a drunken sailor came in to the garden and began teasing the lion. The superintendent came up and told the sailor not to tease the beast. The sailor replied with an oath and struck at him twice. The lion became perfectly freatie with rage and reared and hant twice. The lion became perfectly frantic with rage and roared, and bent the bars of his cage, so much so that the sailor got frigitened. If the lion had got out of hi cage there would not have been enough left of the sailor for a funeral. At ength the lion got for a funeral. At ength the lion got some kind of a turor and was in great pain. One or two slight opporations had to be performed, and nobody cold get near the beast except this one man. The lion let him cut, and looked at him gratefully all the time, licking his hand when it was over. The tumor grew so bad that a big operation had to be performed, and it was with fear and trembling that the superintendent undertook it, for the lion was in terrible dertook it, for the lion was in terrible dertook it, for the lion was in terrible pain. The doctors could not go near, but they drew a diagram of the body of the lion, leld it up before him as he went on, and made the marks on it where he was to cut. He followed their directions, and all the while the lion lay as atill as if he were undised their directions, and all the while the lion lay as still as if he were undis-turbed. The last operation did no good. The beast was in such fearful pain that they had to kill him. The superintendent took his revolver and, after petting the unimal, fired close to it. The lion gark him a pathetic look

The lion gave him a pathetic look in which there seemed to be a mixture of surprise and reproach, but no anger. It took three shots to kill him, anger. It took three snots to an and all the time the beast never took his eyes off the man who was killing him. The superintendent says he was him. never so curiously and deeply affected in his life, and he could not help crying; even now he feels the tears when he recalls, and he can not forget it, the lion's pitiful look at him as his head fell back for the last time.—San Fraacisco Chronicle.

How Talleyrand Lived. "The sole depository of the entire tradition of the state," Talleyrand, even at the age of 80, ate but one square meal in the day, his dinner, and every morning he required the menu of it from his chef. He would rise at 10. dressing himself even after the hands got rebellious, and half an hour later would have an egg, a fruit or a slice of bread and butter, a glass of water with a dash of Maderia in it, or perhaps only two or three cups camomile tea before beginning "work."
No coffee, no chocolate, and "China"
tea very rarely. He dined at 8 in Paris and 5 in the country, well and with appetite, taking soup, fish and a meat entree, which was almost always of knuckle of yeal, braised mutton cuttets or a fowl. He would sometimes have that the flavor of the mint will be well extracted.

Sauce Blanche—Melt a spoonful of butter and add it to a desert-spoonful of flour, with salt and white pepper to taste; stir on the fire a couple of minutes, then add a little more than a test, then add a little more than a test beauth of the would sometimes have a slice off a joint, and he liked eggs tion, but he would see. What was very remarkable was he never asked the professor to state it again, alter than a test, in which he would put a very claret, in which he would put a very leaf eggs to the professor to state it again, alter than about three minutes he said it came not despise, and after dinner a petitude out with a fraction and the fraction the professor to state it again, alter than about three minutes he said it came not despise, and after dinner a petitude out with a fraction and the fraction than a peritude of the long line of t verre of old Malaga. room he would himself fill up a large cup with lumps of sugar, and then the maitre d'hotel—Careme, no less—would add the coffee. Then came forwould and the collect. Then came forty winks, and afterward he would play whist for high stakes. His senile eyelids were so swollen that it was a vast effort to open them to any width, and so he often let them close and the level in company that haved him. 'slept" in company that bored him. He still continued to call up his secretary at night and dictate to him through the closed bed curtains. - London Salurday Review. Left Again.

A foreigner who learns your language and uses it can never get it through his head that you understand his. He was going traveling, and he stopped in on the way to the ferry to buy a chean overcoat. There was an old Jew and a young Jew, father and son, and the son waited on the gentleman. He finally found a coat to suit. "How much is this?"

"Twenty dollars."
"All right, I'll take it."

Then the old man, using Jewish jargon, held an animated conversation with the young Jew. That was what it was translated and the purchaser understood it, which the Jew evidently thought he did not. You will never make a merchant,

Samuel, never." Why, father?"

"Why, rather"
"Why, you might have got \$25 for that coat just as easy as \$20."
"Well, I think I am good enough salesman. It's \$15 and I thought I was doing well making it \$20."

"No, you're no good, no good at all."

In the meantime the coat was being brushed a little for the customer. When he put it on he said:
"That'll do beautifully. Now, since

it was marked \$15 I'll pay you that and no more." The young Jew snickered and the old Jew tore his hair, but the boy had the best of the old man.—San Fran-essco Chronicle.

Marvelous Memory.

Daniel McCartney was born in Westmoreland county, Pa., September 10. 1817. His father, says the Scientific American, was of Irish descent and his mother German.

I first met him in Delaware, O., in 1871. Notice of his coming and what he would do was given in the papers several days before he arrived.

The meeting was in a public hall. The president and several professors and many students of the Ohio Wesleyan University and also a few citizens were present. Mr. O. C. Brown, of Cardington, O., stated what he could do, and introduced him and conducted the examination.

Mr. S. Moore, of the First National Bank, was prepared with calendars and other decuments to test his claims. Other gentlemen were also prepared in various ways to decide the truth of Mr. Brown's statement.

Mr. McCartney was then fifty-four years old, medium height, rather heavy set, with rather large, well-formed head; complexion pale. Countenance sober dignifielup Rotelow too Leastle and not yet entirely blind.

His speech was deliberate and fident, using but few words. His dress

was cheap, but decent.

The audience was requested to ask any questions they chose. As the examination went on we soon found that every thing that had passed before his mind for forty years was remembered. I can only refer to a few things that occurred in the two hours of most varied questioning. He could tell the day of the week (by having the year and day of the month) back for tour years and tell it instants. forty years, and tell it instantly. He could tell the dates of most important events from his boyhood. Could give the state of the weather, forenoon, afternoon, for forty years without mis-

He was a complete concordance of the New Testament and most of the Old Testament. Peof. Hoyt (Hebrew professor) read a large number of passages from the Scriptures till sages from the Scriptures, till the audience was entirely satisfied that he knew where every passage

He could tell what he was doing every day from his boyhood. Pres dent Merrick having prepared himself dent Merrick having prepared nimself on several dates, asked him what he was doing on a certain day, naming the time, several years before.

"Looking at the eclipse," said he.
His multiplication table went up into millions. He could give the cube root of numbers up to millions almost

root of numbers up to millions almost instantly. One of the numbers given was ten figures deep, another was eleven figures deep.

He could raise any number under forty to the sixth power instantly. He could raise any number under 100 to the sixth power in ten or fifteen minutes.

He was given the number eightynine, which is a prime number and more difficult, but he raised it in a few minutes (496, 981, 290, 961). He could instantly give the minutes and seconds of periods of time from the Mosaic creation, and could give the feet or inches of several distances. Prof. H. M. Perkins (professor of astronomy) asked him a question. McCartney said he had never been given such a ques-tion, but he would see. What was more he told off the long line of figures.

A gentleman wrote five or six columns of figures, seven or eight deep, on the blackboard and read them to He could immediately repeat him. He could immediately repeat them backward or forward, and being asked the next day if he still remembered them, he told them off again

without a mistake. The question has often been raised why a man with such prodicious memmory did not prosper in some business. Doubtless the principle cause of this was his deficient eyesight. Several attempts were made to bring him before tempts were made to bring him before the public, but with very little success. At one time, in 1871, he appeared in the opera-house, Columbus, O., when members of the legislature, teachers and professional men were present. At that meeting he answered questions similar to those above stated, and gave entire satisfaction.

He retained his memory to the time of his death. He was in possession of or his deating lie was in possession of most all these vast powers for about sixty years. When answering questions about certain things, President Merick asked how he did it, or if he had any particular process or rule. He said: "I just know it." The answers, to some questions, however showed that it was not all entire memory, for they required some reasoning powers. This was particularly so in the question given by Prof. Perkins.

It has been considered that the invention of logarithms by Napier stands among the greatest works of intellectu-al power in the world, and will be a monument to h's name and fame forworm monument to his hame and fame for-ever. But McCartney would not need these tables. He was himself a living table of logarithms. These deductions, that cost Napier long and tedious hours of figuring, McCartney could solve at once without pencil or paper and with-cost mistake.

out mistake. Daniel McCartney was supported for the last few years of his life at the county farm, near Muscatine, Ia., and died in that place November 15, 1887, aged a little over seventy years.

CURRENT EVENTS

Canada's debt is now \$310,000,000. All canned shrimps come from New Or-

Mott Haven, N. Y., has a female horse-Tramps were never so nu merous in Califor-

Harvesting is in progress in Kentucky and

Tennessee. Japanese sleeping mats are sold as a sure cure for insomnia.

It is estimated that the girl who dances, 18 altzes travels about 14 miles.

Ten-cent fans decorated enough to make them sell for \$1 are fashionable. A bag of hot salt is good to lay on the stomach after eating green apples.

Some enterprising Floridians propose to export oranges to France next winter. A Boston youth who was lacking the pe session of a dress suit has been driven to sui-

tide. A Florida man advertises for a couple of alligators of "mild disposition and good

Whisky is now shipped into Iowa as canaed fruit, labeled for the fancy California

brands. \$12,000,000.

Two Japanese graduates of Yale's law school have just been admitted to the bar of New Haven.

A Florida planter has contracted to furnish New York dealer with 1,000,000 cabbages inring the season.

Among the fish stories on the rounds is one to the effect that an experienced fisherman has pulled overboard and drowned in atempting to land a 250-pound catfish at Jeffer-

onville, Ind. In St. Catharines, Canada, some members of the Free Library Board objected to a certain book, and in twenty-four hours seventyive people were after that book. stores were cleaned out in short order and

arge new lots sent for. A young man named Jim Clarke recently attempted to swim the Red River at Grand Forks, Dak., and was drowned. Just as he jumped in, one of the bystanders shouted: "I'll bet you one dollar that you'll drown."
Clark shouted back: "I'll take you."

While a party of gentlemen were seining n Reedy river, near Greenville, Fla., a few lays ago, Allen Smith got under water over his head, and was drowning when Calvin Williams swam to his rescue, and Smith clinching him around the neck both were

drowned. The smallest baby in Chicago was born a few days ago to Mrs. Danske, the wife of a teamster. The diminutive infant weighs 16 ounces—just one pound avoirdupoise—and Mrs. Danske rocks it to sleep in the palm of her hand. The baby is perfectly formed and has a healthy pair of lungs.

A well known young married man of Quitman, Ga., negotiated for a dozen fine, deadlylooking cucumbers the other day, and unblushingly declared his intention to use them in making an angel out of his mother-in-law. We are glad to state that his diabolical attempt proved unsuccessful.

The defunct Maritime Bank, of St. John, , had a bookkeeper who was a jewel in his ay. He kept two sets of books, one to real condition of the bank funds, with which he was speculating. The deficiency

of the bank is over \$1,300,000. It is now learned that the gambling game in which the players place coins on the ground before them and bet on the probability of a fly lighting on a particular coin has been known to the people of Central Asia for centuries, and is probably a heritage that they have received from their prehistoric ancestors. Recently during a thunder storm, lightning struck a pine tree on the place of J. S. Rob-

inson, a few miles from Camilla, Ga., instantkilling a horse. Young Robinson, who plowing with the horse at the time, received a severe shock, and had his clothing completely torn into strings. His left leg was badly burned, and the steel tacks in his left shoe were somewhat melted and the shoe badly torn. M. Achille Poincelet, in his lecture at the

Hall of the Boulevard des Capucines in Paris the other day, discussed the qualities of blondes and brunettes, the differences in their love, their role in private life and in history, linked with the philosophy of beauty, and the question, which was the superior type of woman, the Parisienne or the Georgienne. He ignored entirely the red-headed girl. The George W. Manning, in company with sev-

eral friends, visited his farm near Adairsville, Ga., a few days ago. When they repaired to the spring their attention was attracted by the noise of a rattlesnake. Going near this noise his snakeship was seen lying out full length, with head erect, and only a few feet away was a full-grown rabbit, evidently under the charm of the snake. After the latter was quickly dispatched the rabbit was seen to keel over, and in a few moments was

The Parisian monstrosity, the Effel Tower. for the public security. It is said that the foundation is insecure; that numerous accidents take place; that it is difficult to get laborers to do the work, and that all those employed are attacked by giddiness. In short, the ungainly and useless structure is giving more trouble than it will ever give pleasure. and those who were its most ardent defenders now wish they had never had any share in so ridiculous an affair.

The colored people in a suburb of Orlando, Fla., were badly taken in by being successful-ly swindled by one who claimed to have a rod or wand which had the miraculous power of finding hidden treasure. He so wrought upon the imagination of a number of the inhabitants of that part of the town that they put in his hand the last cent they had, and in some nis nand the last cent they had, and in some instances all they could borrow, until he had peceived about \$200, when, telling his dupes it was necessary for him to go out in the dark by himself in order to make the charm work, he stepped out and stepped off, and forgot to return.

#### TOPEKA, KANSAS.

August 4, 1888.

Prohibitionists may consistently support Fiske and Brooks on the national ticket and the republican nominees on the state ticket.

David Overmeyer writes a long and a very strong letter accepting the democratic nomination for Congress-

The mother of the small boy cannot understand why he will resent as far as possible the approach of soap and water at home, and yet travel miles and run the risk of a whipping to have a swim in the pond, but the first is artificial and the second natural.

The Spirit of Kansas, the oldest third party organ in the state, while supporting the national prohibition in its support or the state republican ticket. It affirms that with such a platform, and such nominees, as were placed before the people by the state convention, there is no call for the support of a third party ticket in

Captain Henry Booth, of Larned, the permanent presiding officer of the late republican state convention, is an old resident of the state. He tion. has been a prominent figure in Kansas politics ever since its admission as a state, having several times filled the office of chief clerk of the house, as well as other important positions. Mr Booth filled the difficult position of presiding officer of the republican convention with marked ability.

Genial Rose Field, in the Kansas City Times, gives Hon. Lew Hanback who was one of the lions of the late laws. republican state convention, a hard dig in the following: "Ex-Congressman Hanback signalized his reappearance in political circles at the Topeka convention by a coarse attack on the president of the United States. It occured to Mr. Hanbock to invent a saloon story as a proper way of firing it, they must be excluded. It is far the Kansas republican heart. Mr. Hanback is perfectly qualified to dish up saloon stories. As an illustration of the result of saloon influences this same Mr. Hanback, repudiated by the people of his district, is a conspicuous success."

A novel application of the law regarding the importing of contract labor is the decision of Judge Wallace. of the United States Circuit Court, by which the Church of the Holy Trinity of New York are rendered liable because of importing Rev. E. Walpole Warren to this country from England to preach under contract. The fine imposed is \$1,000 and costs. It is probable that an appeal will be taken to the United States Supreme Court. The Court has thus far failed to discern any difference between importing preachers under contract and the importation of any other class of contract laborers. As long as an appeal be taken the people will keep up their interest and eagerly anticipate the final decision.

The well nearest the house or barn often serves as refrigeratorifor the farmer, who finds it a matter of convenience to keep his milk, butter and perishable food cool by lowering into the well. This practice is not to be condemned as long as cleanliness is maintained. The well must be perfectly clean itself, and whatever vessal is loward into it must be free from the suspicion of filth. Anything tainted must be kept out of the well as the damage it will do is not easily estimated. Children should be taught to avoid the well, as even if they do not succed in getting down there themselves, their mischievous hands are prone to throw all sorts of things within reach into the well, and this course neither improves the receptacle nor the articles entrusted to its

Lawrence claims to be a summer resort. Well, summer resorts are generally very quiet places, noted for their variety of mixed drinks. Lawrence will do.

A dispatch from Leon says that a gang of twenty five horse thieves have been discovered near Atlanta and ten captured. A posse of citizens are pursuing the rest.

There is a bitter fight in progress Several grocerymen were tried a few days ago on the charge, but no proof was produced. The arrest angered the accused, and as Judge Lewis rode out of town that evening, he barely escaped being shot by John H. Bar-

Lewis rode back into town and as sembling the opponents of the traffic proceeded to search the stores of those suspected. They found liquor in several and rolled the barrels into the streets and emptied the contents on the ground. This was done under a guard of twenty men with Winchesters. Yesterday the whiskey men rallied and the two factions met in the street. A hundred shots were fired but nobody was killed. Five worderied of hadly wounded.

out of his way to declare that he is not a prohibitionist, by which he certainly weakens himself. "Uncle Sam is rich enough to give

us all a farm," sang the good old forefathers, as they stretched out their hands in welcome to all refugees from other countries, who sought the shore of America for freedom and protec-

But times have changed, and while Uncle Sam is rich and generous, those who are trying to secure for them selves a living here, assert that while they will give room for any honest, fair worker, to stand side by side with them in the ranks, they will not work to support those who come here indolent, dishonest, lawless, and the demand is made that immigration be restricted by just and wholesome laws they will give room for any honest,

Such scenes as Chicago has recently furnished in the work of anarchists will serve to emphasize this position and make the insistance more emphatic. It is hard to close the gates of our great, free country to any, but if the welfare of our citizens demands our gates, and they will soon find themselves not only unwelcome but barred out.

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES. As many as seven parties have nominated candidates for the people's choice for President and Vice-President of the United States. The list! is as follows:

Democratic.—President, Stephen Grover Cleyeland, of New York; Vice President, Allen G. Thurman, of Ohio. Republican—President, Benjamin

Harrison, of Indiana; Vice-President, Levi P. Morton, of New York. Prohibition—President, Clinton B. Fiske, of New Jersey; Vice-President.

John A. Brooks, of Missouri. Union Labor-President, A. J. Streeter, of Illinois; Vice-President,

Charles E. Cunningham, of Arkansas. United Labor-President. Robert H. Cowdrey, of Illinois; Vice-President, W. H. T. Wakefield, of Kansas.

Industrial Reform-President, Albert E. Redstone, of California; Vice-President, John Calvin, of Kansas.

Equal Rights-President, Belva A. Lockwood, of Washington; Vice-President, Alfred H. Love, of Penn-

Corn canning has commenced at Emporia.

Abilene barbers will close their shops on Sunday.

Salina will get a United States court house. Salina very seldom gets left. Parsons voted no on a proposition to issue \$20,000 worth of bonds to buy

a library building. A postoffice has been established at

Warning, Ness county, with John M. Ryan as postmaster. Copper has been found on the farm

of Mr. Frank Clark, in West Rut-

land, Vermont. Under the head of "Mishaps" the Lawrence Democrat chronicles the date of the Republecan state conven-

tion.

Emile Berggrena, of Newto n was treated to a coat of tar by Mrs. Krieg who claims that Berggrena insulted

Al Rickman, the colored man who There is a bitter hight in progress over the whiskey question at Harlan Court House, Ky. County Judge Lewis believes that a great deal of whiskey is being sold in the town in spite of the local prohibition law. Several grocerymen were tried a few was likely to be preferred against to the charge of bigamy, which the Commonwealth said some days ago was likely to be preferred against was likely to be preferred against

The exodus of the delegates and visitors to the late republican convention beat anything for time since Moses startled Phirach by leading his host across the Red sea between two days. They all hustled out on the night trains and at daylight the hotels looked like "a banquet hall deserted." The occasion of the rush was to begin on the work that is to roll up that 100,000 Col. D. R. Anthony wants to see.
Word was received from Lawrence

yesterday that Charley Copeland, who with Josie Copelard, is wanted in To-peka for the theft if sundry articles of apparel and tabe linen from Matie Jehnson, of Noth Topeka, March 30 last, had been taken in custody, and asking if he was still wanted here. He is, and constalle Ed Smith goes Lawrence this noming armed with the proper warrant to bring Charley back. He also expects to find Josie lingering around in the same neighborhood.

#### THE WOODCOCK MYSTERY.

A mysterious disappearance is reported from the south end of town which has in some way escaped publicity for longer the usual time. A young man named Charles E. Woodcock, son of A. G. Woodcock, a well-to-do dairyman who lives seven miles southwest of the city, on the Burlingame road left home to come to this city on Tuesday morning last.

He drove a two horse spring wagon and had milk and cream for delivery to tention of going directly home, and from that time up to the present not one word has been learned as to his whereabouts.

The horse were found down in the neighborhood of the vinegar factory, with the wagon and its load, all right, but no trace of the driver nor anything to indi-cate his whereabouts nor what had caused him to leave his too. cate his whereabouts nor what had caused him to leave his team. His disappearance was unaccountable to his folks, who say he was a quiet, steady boy, who had not the least inclination to go wrong. He had but thirty cents in his pocket when he left home and everything goes to show easier to keep criminal, dangerous classes out of our country, than to deal with them when they are within

conjecture.

His father was in the city yesterday making inquiries and also went over to North side, where Charles had been in the habit of delivering milk to customers but could get no word of him over there. The whole affair is wrapped in mystery so deep that it is impossible to arrive at any theory on which to work out its so-

lution.

When Charles left home he wore a pair of blue overalls, a blue shirt, dark coat and straw hat. His mother is frantic over his disappearance and fears are entertained for her reason if news is not obtained from him soon. obtained from him soon.

#### Subscribe for it.

A good paper is the Kansas City Weekly Journal. The best of companions, the same to-day and at all times, 64 columns each week, and only one dollar per year. Tell your Postmaster you want it, and he

WEST BROOK, NORTH CAROLINA,

Dr. A. T. SHALLENBERGER.

Rochester, Pa. Dear Sir—The two boxes of Pills you sent me did everything you said they would. My son was the victim of Malaria, deep-set, by living in Florida two years, and the Antidote has done more than five hundred dollars' worth of medicines could have deep for worth of medicines could have done for him. I have had one of my neighbors try the medicine, and it cured him immediately. I now recommend it to every one suffering from Malaria.

Respectfully yours, W. W. MONROE.

Topeka lodge No. 1, I. O. G. T., has elected the following officers: Past chief templar, George E. Lillie; chief templar, templar, George E. Lillie; chief templar, A. M. Robinson; vice templar, Clara Hesmer, secretary; E. D. Barclow: financial secretary, J. S. Bunnel; treasurer, Minnie Buchan; chaplain, Mrs. J. Rhodes; marshal, O. A. Boyd; guard, Minnie Ward; sentinel, Andrew Lillie; deputy marshal, Annie Lillie; organist, Nannie Stevens; superintendent of juvenile templars, Mrs. F. F. Chester. Mrs. F. F. Chester.

There is still much being said about gorgeous trades display and industrial pageant fair week, but little is being done. Surely business men will take interest enough in it to consummate the proposition.

The Republican party never did its work better than this year.

Henry W. Moore and Mrs Emma Stock-man Norton registered at the Queen's ho-tel, Montreal, Canada, yesterday, and they don't care who knows it.

A little eight-year-old son of Conductor Will Miller, of the Santa Fe, who was visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Black, in this city, had his scald severly cut and one ear almost cut off at play by running into a barbed wire fance.

Work on the Topeka-Atchison tele-phone line has been commenced and it will be completed by November 1.

Hon. John Martin delivered a demoeratic address on Thursday evening to a arge assemblage at Ottawa.

There was not a single case in the fice court yesterday morning.

Thomas Mason vs. Emma R. Reinly and E. B. Reinly is the title of an important case commenced in the district court yesterday.

Sheriff Lull, of Douglas county, came to the city yesterday and took Al. Richman out of the county jail to Douglas county to be tried for bigamy. He had been sent up here for non-paymant of fine and costs on conviction on a charge

W. M. Rice, of the Fort Scott Monitor fell all over himself when he explained how he was the first man, and his the first paper to bring out Humphrey for governor. He started home this morning confident that he will be properly taken care of.

Stacey, of the Kansas City Journal, put in his time during the convention working up his candidacy for secretary of the senate, and it looks very much as though his work will not be in vain as it is admitted Stacey will get there almost without opposition.

C. T. Laforge, living near Burlingame, has traded a farm of fifty acres in Wabaunsee county to I. A. Smith, of this city. Mr. Laforge and family arrived here Thursday and took possession of their new home.

The Santa Fe will take off the passenger train on the Leavenworth branch as soon as they can make out a new contract which will take about a week's time. It is rumored that the Rock Island folks are trying to secure the road, and if they get it, will make it a main line from Topeka to Leavenworth, and from that place to Chicago.

The Atchison GLOBE says: "Sixty-four miles of wire will be used in the new telephone line between Atchison and Topeka. Forty poles to the mile will be set. The line will be completed about the first of November."

A farmer named Charies N. Taylor was arrested for peddling without license. It appearing he sold nothing but the products of his own farm, he was discharg-

Prof. M. M. Campbell, acompanied by his granddaughter, Johne M. Campbell of Boulder, Colorado, arrived home yesterday. Coline will make a long visit to her Aunt Lou Arnold, and Uncle Mat Campbell. Little Coline had the entire care of her aged grandpa and managed affairs so well that the distance and tediousness of the journey were not noticable. We called on the young lady—this bright young miss of eight summerslast evening and were pleased to hear so much of interest from our old friend, Mr. Otto Wangelan, publisher of the Daily Herald, at Boulder. Mrs. Arnold hopes

At the Kansas State fair, opening September 17, the exposition hall will be the cynasure of all eyes. It will contain drawings, pictures, paintings, etchings, and engravings, as well as a multitude of other exquisite gems of fine art, old and valuable keepsakes and curiosities. It will be a summer in paradise, fragrant with a wealth of roses and rich'in rare and costly flowers and plants, boquets, floral ornaments and designs, musical instruments, textile fabrics, merchants' displays, etc. The fine art department will be under the management of the U. Will be under the management of the U. I. club of Topeka, and extra inducements will be offered to secure an enlarged exhibit of the most varied and valuable specimens of knitting and fancy work. The handsomest and choicest masterpieces of skill and art in needle work. Thus making it a place to linger and stuand admire the beautiful productsons of woman's handiwork.

John White a wall beautiful

to keep the child till Christmas.

woman's handlwork.

John White, a will known young man met with a very par inful, if not serious, accident, yesterday white met several other gentlemen. Isspecting the large electric carpet cleaner of Mr. Feiltz, he had his arm caught through some mishad his arm caught through some mishap in one of the braces of the cog wheel literally tearing the flesh and muscle off.

What who is of excellent constitution is esting easy

The meanest man in Kansas lives n Wichita. He was in a very tight place and a real estate man made a pecial effort and sold a piece of property for him. When asked for commission the man brought in a consta-ble and had the real estate man ar-

rested for selling without a license.

A torpedo coast defence is about to be established by Japanat a cost of four million dellers four million dollars.

Chronic Diseases. From the earliest historic times there

has been more or less discussion as to what constitutes a chronic disease, as distinct from an acute malady. The plainest presentation of this subject that plainest presentation of this subject that we have met with is contained in "Plain Home Talk," commencing on page 333. Dr. E. B. Foote, the author of the book, has been engaged for thirty years in studying, treating and writing about chronic diseases, and he has well earned the reputation of being the most expert specialist in practice, as well as being regarded a high authority in theory. The doctor still invites and receives consultations from the sick in all parts of the civilized world, either in person or by letter, at his office in New York, 120 Lexingtor Ave.

The primaries were the most interesting and exciting ever held in the county The principal contests were over the district clerkshsp and county attorney. The "omnibus" plan was adopted in nearly all the wards and the voter besides voting for the delegatas to the convention, also expressed his choice of the various candidates, the delegates to be governed by the wish of the majority.

The candidates in the field were as fol-

For judge of Third judicial district-John Guthrie.

For probate judge-A. B. Quinton. For clerk of district court-W. E

Sterne, W. E. Brubaker. For county attorney—E. N. Gunn, J. S. Ensminger, R. B. Welch.

For superintendent of public instruction—Josiah Jordon, E. G. Shull, M. D. Bailey, W. W. Wiley.

The primary election called out a big vote in the First ward, the engine house being surrounded by a large crowd all the afternoon. J. H. Foucht's forces, headed by Mr. Foucht himself, were marshaled and polled a good vote for the north side senatorial aspirant.

W. W. Wiley was on deck from start to finish and polled all the votes he could for county superintendent Mr Shull's forces were also out in full strenght.

There was no opposition to Henry Saf-ford for the lower house of the legislature and he went through the primaries with eclat. Councilman Gunn was the only man on the ticket for county attorney and he got the first ward solid. There was only one ticket for delegate to the county convention, and but one ticket for members of the county central com-

It was quieter in the second ward than any other ward in the city. Welch made no attempt to capture this ward, conceding it to Ensminger. There was considerable interest in district clerk, but it was plain from the start that Sterne was in the lead.

in the lead.

It was red hot in the Third ward; the fight was between Sterne and Brubaker; the latter gentleman hoping to defeat Sterne in his own ward. Sterne's forces were well organized, however, and he carried the day.

In the Fourth ward the fight war be-tween Welch and Ensminger. Each had a ticket out. There was no contest over

Mr. Barnes, of the North slde, left for Ouray, Col., yesterday, to join Messrs. Nunn and Williamson.

Two attractive entertainments are to be given at Garfield park Monday and Tuesday evenings. They will consist of war scenes from actual photographs. and views in camp, field and prison, showing every phase of army life. Price only ten cents.

Miss Stella Bergett, and Miss Cora Alen, were agreeable surprised Wednesday night by a large number of friends, by a surprise in honor of their of their birthday. An elegant supper was served, and the guests enjoyed thenselves until a late hour. The ladies received some handsome presents from their friends and relatives.

The petition is being circulated among the merchants of the North side for signatures to fight the occupation tax recently passed by the city council, compelling merchants to pay a tax of \$10 to \$20 per year for the privilege of earning their living. A bitter feeling exists among the business men over the action of the council, and the petition will receive the signature of almost every business man on the North side. Great indignation is felt and trouble is likely to occur over this ordinance, as the merchapits say they intend fighting it out in the courts.

"The Kansas Democrat Publishing company." Object, to publish a daily (morning and evening) and weekly newspapers in the city of Topeka. Term ninety-nine years. Capital stock, \$50.000. Directors: C. K. Holliday, Jr., W. P. Tomlinson and Harry Garvey. Incorporators; C. K. Holliday, Jr., Harry Gravey, William P. Tomlinson, T. J. Kellam and F.

School district 83 has called an election to vote bonds to the amount of \$3,000 for an addition to the school house on the corner of Second and Buchanan streets.

The stone work on the new Sells hotel building, near the Rock Island depot, will be commenced Tuesday by the contractors, Nelson & Johnson.

The Santa Fe company yesterday restored the wages of all section men along their lines to the figures paid when the recent reduction was made. They will reduce the number of men employed.

The Modocs who went over to Excelsion Springs to serenade "Tae noblest Modoc of them all," Major T. J. Anderson, returned from their trip Saturday night. They left the major convalescing and highly gratified with this fresh proof of their esteem.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Gleed (Mabel Edith Gore) have issued cards announcing to their friends that they will be at home in this city after September 1. They are at present in Chicago for a few days.

The contract for the erection of a three story, \$12,000 business block on East Sixth street, was let Saturday by D. S. E. Martin.

August 4, 1888.

Chicago will have a crematory. Kansas will take hers in creameries.

A nut and bolt trust has been formed. It would be a good idea for the government to put the screws to

Coming Gov. Humphrey had an evation all the way from the convention, and a grand reception at home at the hands of his friends and neigh-

Is the county central committee simply a knot of dictators who have a right to talk about systems obnoxious to themselves being "foisted" upon them by the people.

The convention next Saturday will do well to heed the clearly expressed will of the people, regardless of any attempts to make itself bigger than the people should be rebuked.

If a vote of the people at the primaries is not binding on the convention, as some of the county central say, then the people would do well to abolish the central committee, and take the work of the convention into their own hands.

Judge Martin seems to forget that he has given liquor sellars some of the soundest drubbings they ever had, and that he has made prohibition ammunition for use against the whiskey business as any man in Kan-

It is a little too dictatorial for any county committee to presume to say that the direct instructions of the people need not be binding. The creatures swell themselves up to be bigger than the creator. If they do not burst they ought to be snubbed.

It matters not a particle what a central committee clique may vote unanimously about the omnibus or any other plan, of voting at the primaries. The people have a reserved right that cannot be taken from them of instructing delegates as they see fit, and of expressing their will as they choose, and no committee has power to thwart that will. It savors a little too much like unrepublican dictation. The work of a central committee is simply executive—it is to execute the will of the people, not to defy it like an autocrat.

Are the people of the county supreme, or is the county central committee a master that wields a black snake whip over their heads. The State Journal says the committee claim that instructions at the primaries will bind the delegates only so far as they consider they are morally bound by having foisted upon them a system obnoxious to the committee. It is altogether likely that there will be friction upon this point in the convention. If there is any friction on this point we predict that the central committee will be ground to powder by it, as they ought to be.

Effects of Liquor.

There are fewer public lectures today from prominent temperance agitators than formerly, but the daily papers with ever increasing frequency speak to those who are not puroosely too deaf to hear, with eloquent emphasis warning against liquor drinking.

Only a few of these following each other closely enough to be given in a single paper, need be recalled here. A telegram from Louisville, Kentucky, tells July 20 of the case of three drunken men, William G. Melone, Jack Pendergrass and Dan Morill, who were drowned. With others they crowded into a little skiff, taking a keg of beer with them, and when the life saving crew came to their aid, hearing their cries for help, these three men were beyond all mortal

From Three Rivers, Quebec, the telegram announcing the death of fourteen lumbermen, who, rendered wild by drink, attempted to shoot the Matawar river rapids, and in the wild river all met their death.

A long account follows the death of one John Curran, whose corpse was found in a vacant lot in South Boston, and who met his death as the outcome of a drunken quarrel.

And then the sad story is told of the suicide of one John Cummings, a Chelsea engineer, whose happy home was ruined, and his wife rendered heartbroken by his passion for drink, which at last caused him to take his life as the only method of freeing himself from the fiend's cluiches.

These are the few prominent in stances seen in glancing over a daily paper, and day by day the list is continued, and the horrid record is written and read.

It would seem that this would be more persuasive than the eloquence of any orator to decide the thoughtful that it is unsafe and fatal to tamper with a poison that has wrought so much death and disaster. In the days of the platform, the language was flowery, yet the instances were often vague and to the listener perhaps, savored somewhat of the unreal but in these days when the press re-peats authenticated associated press dispatches and relates only cold facts, the arguments are as convincing as those that are observed by the individual among his own acquaintance

It is not strange then, that the temperance sentiment is spreading, and the liquor traffic is dealing its own death blow, just as certainly as though the fatality of the stroke was acknowledged by its victim.

An infuriated stallion killed his groom, Frank Lynck, at Deckertown New Jersey, July 22. The horse was Storm King, valued at \$5,000 and was owned by E. V. R. Gardner. It was necessary to kill the animal.

Frank Bateman, employed at Steven's woolen mill, Haverhill, was caught by a belt July 20, and carried over the shaft at fearful speed. His life was saved, strangely, by his striking a beam in turning, which threw him to the floor, mangled and bleed-

### The Forum for August

The Forum for August contains an an-alysis of the British and 'American Gov-ernment by Judge James M. Love of Iowa who shows that we have a much better system of checks against the evils of parsystem of checks against the evils of par-ty prejudice and popular whim than the English. It is a study of the two Govern-ments by the oldest U. S. Judge in point of service, except one, now on the bench the central committee will be ground to powder by it, as they ought to be. The time has not come when any clique of a half dozen men can openly override the expressed will of the people. Not until we lose our republicanism.

The Endicott pear tree, planted by Gay Lohn Endicott pear tre

Lawn grass mown too close will

The lightning rod is rarely seen

Corn and clover are excellent en-Celery requires and must have

plenty of water A little work in the strawberry bed

will pay now. Your moist or sour dough is fatal if fed to young chicks.

The cattle of Colorado are in specially fine condition now. Late cabbages cannot well be plant-

ed later ban now. The supply of water is ab olutely seential on the farm. America has ten million farms valued

at ten billion dollars. Those who leave everything till the last minute usually get left.

Careless milking has ruined many an otherwise valuable cow. Fruit requires considerable surface nanuring to yield best results.

Fair dealing is appreciated every here, and pays in the long run. 750,000 cases were packed by the Maine canning factories last year.

Albany, New York, is to have a grand food exhibition in September. Turnips can be started now in a field that has yielded its first crop.

The pig pen should be kept clean It should never be a mass of filth. A good plan is to set evergreens just before the new growth begins.

Trees dusted with air-slacked lime have yielded abundant fruit in Michi-

Don't be too ready to quarrel with neighbor. Law suits are unprofita-

22,379 bales of wool were shipped by Australia to the United States last Ducks and geese do great damage

o a lawn by pulling up the grass by the roots. The California wine crop this year

will exceed that of last by eight million gallons. Two men who sprinkled Paris green on grass in Mercer county, Pa., have

been arrested. The success of one farmer in a single line ought not to induce his

neighbor to follow him. The borers should be watched for Look for sawdust at the open won. ing of the holes.

An enterprising man watches the demands of the time and arranges to

The best way to add to the alue of a farm is to increase its productive possibilities. Farming is not easy work, but

there is none more pleasant, none more health-giving. Black knots should be moved as

soon as they appear. Otherwise a crop of spores will form. Paris green is a valuable preven-tive of the distruction of orchards by

the codling moth. Hay should never be sold until a sufficient quantity for home use is

The cattle along the line of the Lake Erie & Western Railway in Indiana are dying with Texas fever.

The daily bath should never be omitted by those who toil hours under the hot sun and perspire freely. Rhubarb and asparagus can drink to advantage more undiluted soap suds than any other known plants.

Fifty thousand rose plants are said to be annually sent from America to England, France and Holland.

Raise food for the stock on the farm as far as practicable, and then feed it where it will do the most

Hiram Sibley, the great American seedsman, fied at his Rochester, New York, home on Thursday, July 19th. The early life of stock decides their future. They should then have the best of care and judicious feeding.

Overwork is fatal and no amount of labor, that needs to be performed, should cause the health to be forgot-

Grass and almost all kinds of vegetables are relished by hens. They can eat them more readily when chop-

The first hoeing should be done before the weeds have appeared to any extent and this should be frequently repeated.

The French government has pur-chased a farm of five hundred acres where experiments in breeding cattle will be carried on.

A swarm of bees was recently taken from a stake, where they had clustered 1500 feet from shore on the Hud-

A colored man was run over by a train by the Union Pacific depot Monday after-noon by which he lost a leg and received a wound on the head which may prove

Mrs. George Knox, who resides on Woodlawn avenue, Potwin Place, paid a visit yesterday afternoon to her brother, John D. Knox, who lives a few blocks north. Upon her return to her home she found the door, which had been left unfound the door, which had been left unlocked, partially opened. She engred the door, but had scarcely gotten inside the house when a negro who had been hiding behind the door gave her a terrific blow on the side of the head. It knocked her senseless, but not content with this the brute kicked her in the side twice and then disapeared. Mrs. Knox's screams soon brought some of the neighbors and she was found in a very serious condition. She was badly bruised and she had been so frightened that she lost control of her nerves. Investigations showed that the negro had gone through the house, and ransacked, the drawers and turned everything topsy turvy and had, no doubt, been in the house some time. Mrs. Knox could not give a very good description of him. The police socured he surrounding country, but were unable to find him.

On motion of Councilman Tillotson Mrs. Howar was were servicted the set.

On motion of Councilman Tillotson Mr. E. Hogan, who was convicted of boot-legging whisky in the federal building some four months ago and who was sentence to 300 days in jail, was ordered released. As he was about naked the marshal was ordered to purchase him a suit of clothes and a pair of shoes.

On Sunday afternoon, while Messrs. Lyman and Stewart were bicycle riding on the corner of Harrison and Twelfth streets, they were run into by a careless driver, going south in a, buggy. Stewart was thrown and pitched headlong into a fence, and his wheel was ruined.

Pedestrians on the west side of Kanrequestrians on the west side of Kan-sas avenue stopped vesterday afternoon to examine some birds which fell dead on the sidswalk, supposing that they were killed by the heat while flying through the air. Had they glanced across the street they would have seen a man at an upstairs window with a Flo-bert rifle and the mystery would have heen explained een explained

Mrs. B. Carter, of 1023 Kansas aveuue, yesterday morning received the sad in-telligence of the death of her son, Ben, a bright and promising youth of 18. His death occured at Mexico, Mo., by fal-ling from a train which he was boarding.

The Santa Fe, in common with other vestern roads have arranged for a series western roads have arranged to east on of harvest excursions from the east on Sentem the following dates: August 21. Septem ber 11 and 25. and October 9 and 23. The rates will be one fare for the round trip from points west of St. Louis and Chicago and this will probably be from Pittsburg and Cincinnati points. The wonderful crop prospects of Kansas this ear have been heralded throughout east and the excursions will bring thousands of people in.

The state house presented a sombre picture yesterday with the flag floting at half mast and the great fluted columns bound around with black streamers and festoons swaying in the lazy breeze. At each door the great-badge of mourning caused the nessers to tread less noisily. "Ring the bell softly there's crape on the door." Governor Carney's picture in the door." Governor Carney's picture in the governor's private office is draped heavily in crape gathered together with black ribbons. The offices were closed, work suspended and most of the officials and clerks attended the funeral at Leaven-

Judge Guthrie refused to sustain the writ of Mandamus and holds that Mayor Ornamental plants serve their purpose best when carefully trained by the use of the shears.

The cattle along the line of the

Yesterday afternoon at four o'clock, the corner stone of the new German Evangeliest church, corner of Van Buren Evangelical church, corper of Van Buren and Second streets, was laid. Rev. Sen-nekawf, the pastor, was assisted by Rev. Vetter, of Atchison. A large number of people were present and witnessed the exercise. The church building will be a very roomy and attractive one and the congregation will no doubt feel proud of their new place of worship.

Sunday the county commissioners sent a man and his wife and two children to Ellis, Kan. They came in on the noon train Saturday and were without money. They were natives of Prussia and could not speak a word of English, but spoke forman in a clear polished manner. They had relatives at Ellis who will doubt-less welcome them and share with them of their this year's abundance.

Mrs. Colonel Sam Wood arrived from Mrs. Colonel Sam Wood arrived from Woodsdale Saturday evening. Before leaving there she saw the laying out of bodies of the Woodsdale men who were killed, they having been brought into town on Friday morning. She says that the Hugoton people are patrolling the stage lines for the purpose of killing Sam Wood at sight, and her mission to the city was to join her husband and prevent his going back to Stevens county.

Prof. J. M. Bloss, superintendent of the city schools, has returned from the Pacific coast, where he attended the National Teachers' association and by invitation of the state superintendent, delivered several lectures in Oregon. He had a delightful trip and was most hospitably entertained during his abscence. He went to Westmoreland to attend the county teachers' institute.

The governor's private secretary, Lyrose

The governor's private secretary, James Smith and family started yesterday for Colorado for a two weeks' sojourn in the

Weather Crop Bulletin.

Weather Crop Bulletin.

For a week ending July 26th an average rainfall occured in the northern tier of counties east of the Republican river, and in Douglas, Johnson, Wyandotte, southern half of Leavenworth and northeastern half of Miami. Over the rest of the state a deficiency occurs, which is quite marked diagonally across the state from the northwest corner to the southeast corner, and is most decided in the extreme southeast counties, where no extreme southeast counties, where no

The temperature and amount of sunshine have ranged above the average in the southeastern counties, below the average in in the northeastern erage in in the northeastern counties, while over the rest of the state they have been normal.

In the western counties the recent rains have brought the crops forward rapidly. The conditions have improved somewhat in Mitchell, Osborne and R. Assembly are a part of the conditions have and R. Assembly are a part of the conditions have a part of the conditions and the conditions are conditionally as a part of the conditional are conditionally as a part of the conditio but are not encouraging in Ellsworth, Russell or Ellis. In the northeastern countries the improved conditions con-

countries the improved conditions continue unabated and all crops are fine.

In the southeastern counties the week has proved a trying one for corn, much of which is firing badly, while some is permanently injured; prairie grass also is drying compelling the farmers to begin mowing to save their hay. In the countries south of Great Bend listed corn is doing well, but corn put in with the planter is being touched.

B. T. JENNINGS.

B. T. JENNINGS, Signal Corps, Asst. Director.

Governor Martin, state officers and others went to Leavenworth yesterday morning on a special train over the San-ta Fe to attend the funeral of ex-Governor Carney.

The bank clearances for the past week were \$288,752, an increase of \$33,500 ov-er the corresponding week last year.

Two hundred warrants have been issued for delinquent poll tax and those who have not paid up will be fined to the full extent.

Governor Martin has communicated with Congressman S. R. Peters at Washington, calling his attention to the recent massacre of Stevens county citizens which occurred in "No Man's Land," and urging the necessity of the passing of a law attaching "the strip" to the district of Kansas for judicial purposes.

A young man named White shot a ne-gro named Ramsey last evening, suppos-ing him to be the man who stopped his mother, in the country west of the city sometime ago, and also supposed to be sometime ago, and also supposed to be the one who assaulted his cousin last Friday. At the same time another negro was in jail, brought down from Wamego in the afternoon suspected of being the perpetrator of the latter outrage.

A Scotchman named McCorshun and his family, consisting of his wife and three children, the oldest of whom, a daughter, is married, have lived for a long time on Kansas ayenue, a short dis-tance south of Tenth avenue. Not long since they took one of the Salvation brigade, one Foran, into their home as a ledger and boarder. He seemed to be a an exceeding devout, pious and harmless individual, and his meekness was remark ed. On Monday, however, at the dinner hour, when McCorshun come home from work, he saw his household goods packed ready for shipment and a dray waiting in front to bear them away. He inquired what was going on, and was informed his wife had tired of him and was going away with the tamborine player. He did not become furious or threaten to kill any one. He quietly said if she was determined to go she might, but he would have to require he to divide the furniture and other personal effects with him, leaving his half and taking hers. This she proceeded to do with his assistance, requesting their return, he will invoke the aid of the courts.

The ratification meeting on Tuesday night might have been bigger. It is too hot to fire the public heart. Better wait until it gets cooler, say along in October.

Judge W. L. Parkinson, of Ottawa, president of the Topeka sugar manufacturing company, is in the city, and is personally superintending a force of fifty men who are engaged in putting in the machinery at the sugar mill west of the city. The mill will be ready to start up about Au-gust 15. The mill will employ about 250 or 300 men when running at full capaci-

Authur Sands, about thirteen years old, son of J. G. Sands, of Lawrence, Kansas, was drowned yesterday afternoon white swimming in the river there. His body was recovered and taken to his father's store, where efforts to bring him to live proved futile.

The dormitories at Bethany college have given place to comfortable closed rooms lighted by electricity and heated by steam. This is but one of a number of improvements which are being made during the vacation and when completed will make the college one of the best equipped school buildings in the land.

The funeral of Ex-Governor Thomas The runeral of Ex-Governor Thomas Carney, at Leavenworth, was the largest funeral which ever occurred in Leaven-worth or in the state. The pall bearers were: Ex-Governor Robinson, Ex-Goverwere: Ex-Governor Robinson, Ex-Governor Osborn, Ex-Governor Anthony, Ex-Governor Martin and Judge Brewer. The special car in which the party of state officers went down to Leavenworth yesterday returned last. evening at 80 clock on the regular Leavenworth train. The emblems of mourning still remain about the state house, and will remain for thirty days.

Son River.

Tomato plants should be kept trained up by stakes and supports. The yield will thus be more abundant and of better quality.

If many ashes are used in fertilizing, the tendency of the scil will be libbake. This is avoided by frequent use of the cultivator.

Colonel M. Quigg. general sale agent of the Santa Fe fuel department, stated yesterday that the agents in that portion of Kansas which has annually suffered for lack of fuel during a portion of the winter months were now and had conful and the loss of blood was considerable. It was not known late yest rday afternoon whether the injury was serious or not.

#### ANGELICA.

Fair is my love, so fair,

I shudder with the sense
Of what a light the world would lose
Could she go hence.

Eweet is my love, so sweet, aThe leaves that, fold on fold, ewathe up he orders of the rose, Less sweetness hold.

True is my love, so true; Her heart is mine alone, The music of its rythmic beat Throbs through my own

Dear is my love, so dear,
If I but hear her name,
My eyes with tears of rapture swim,
My cheek is flame.

Spare her, immortal, spare,
'Tril all our days are done,
Your heaven is full of angel forms,
Mine holds but one.
William Sawyer.

#### "Miss Anna."

Or, The Pet of a Confederate Soldie -A Story of the War.

Coffee had just been served and the room was filled with smoke and that renial after-glow of pleasant, reminiscont talk that always follows a good sid friends have met, old friendships revived and old stories told. Luese men have been comrades in war, and served under the same flag, reld the same political opinions and suffered the same losses. Each had told his story, when our host turned boward me and said:

"Well, Harrison, we are waiting for your story."

Harrison smiled deprecatingly, gazed into the fire, and then began the following, in his soft, Southern drawl:

Well, my story happened when we were in Georgia, just outside of Marietta, and our mess consisted of six men-two Georgians, one Ala bamian, a Virginian, myself, and a Creole, with a beautiful face and a tenor voice that would charm the birds from the trees, named, singularly enough, Orphee. We became a very taneful set under his inspiration, and exchanged musical information with much generosity. Our favorite air was that famous camp song, 'Tenting on the Old Camp Ground.' You should have heard us sing it. Orphee's tenor, my barytone, and the three other fellows chiming in softly, until the very pine trees stopped whispering to listen and the fire burned softly in admiration, and war somehow did not scem so hard and cruel. Well, one stark night we were sitting around the fice, discussing with unwearied when we heard irregular footsteps outside, and paused in our talk to

"You can turn in here until further orders," said our lieutenant's a short, thickset man entered. anade an apologetic little bow, shook make an approperic fittle bow, shook frimself like a dog, and, taking off his mage widenwake, disclosed a dark, square face, with shy dark eyes, blue-basek hair and a wide firm mouth. Ha swiled tenderly, giving an air of great sweetness to an otherwise sombre face. He sat down on a blanket, Turkish fashions, quetly hoped he was not distucting us and then dropped his eyes meditatively on the ground. Silence We were too disconsolate to be polite, and so listened uneasily to through the trees, when suddenly a new wound arose, as of stealthy, uncertain Notsteps coming nearer, and nearer. Whe new comer pricked up his ears, and his face wore an expression almost approaching guilt. 'A spy' was my

my feet and waited expectantly.

The flap of the tent stirred slightly, eadfrowsly; the wind rose and swept the darkened landscape; the rain poured down with a rush, as if to give a tragic significance to what was about to happen, for-something did happen the flap was suddenly pushed as de, and a goat walked in and went straight to the stranger, who received her with an indescribable tenderness of look and

Testure. "A rum go," said the Virginian

under his breath. We all agreed, but contented ourselves with staring at the strange spect-acle of a man and a goat fondling each active with uncouth marks of affection. After a while we resumed our old lazy positions and silently awaited futher developements. The little man signed at to a remote spot, where she lay down, and then turning toward us said, as if taking up an unrepressed thought: "You see, boys, I could not seelp it if Nanuie would follow me. I isave been good to her and she remem-bered it. I had to leave home secretly to escape her, and all through the jourmey I felt like a scuondle, and now-well, here she is."

He stopped abruptly without waiting for comment, and lay down with a stort good night. I lay awake severat hours after the others, wondering the new comer to the goat, but arrived at no solution. From that night Parsons and his goat became a subject of mover ending speculation to the mess. He was very quiet and unobtrasive, never resenting, although contriving to mever resonting, although contriving to carde impertinent questions and bearing everything with a good nature amounting to stupidity. As for the goat she became the hapless butt of the whole division. We called her derisively altiss Anna." treating her with any cardeness fairly clisten with any cardeness fairly clisten with made Parson's eyes fairly glisten with

appreciation. The second night after appreciation. The second manual their arrival we began to sing, as usual, when the Virginian rose, and in a speech the delicate humor of which I shall not attempt to reproduce, begged that "Miss Anna's" rest should not be basics by our rule changing.

broken by our rude chanting.

1 shall never forget the broken, tender, deprecating little reply that came from Parsons, and how we consented from Parsons, and how we consented at last to sing. His face was so rapt as he sat beating time with his fore-finger and occas on ally quavering out an effective "Dying To-night, Dying To-night," which we sang as if our very lifeblood were ebbing away, that I began to realize the absolute covardice of ridiculing a perfectly innocent, unconscious man. I began to try and shield him from the funmakers, and was finally joined by Orphee, who became his more ardent and eloquent partisan. As for Parsons, he grew almost to worship the handsome, sweet-

One luckless afternoon, Parsons, eaving "Miss Anna" to the mercies of our mess, but tormented by some vague presentiment of evil, I induced my companions to return a little earlier than they intended. As we neared the tent my ear caught the sounds of de-rision that came first from our Virgininn, and were then finally caught up by the others and ended in peal after peal of laughter. We pushed eagerly in. Alas, 'Miss Anna,' decked out in the most ridiculous toggery, had been tied between four stakes driven into the ground and the men were engaged in pricking her with pine burrs until the poor animal fairly writhed with agony. In a minute we had freed her and Parsons held the poor bleeding creature close to his breast. His small, square figure seemed to rise and dilate with a certain sense of superior power, as he turned his blanched face

and blazing eyes upon the crowd.

"You call yourselves gentlemen,"
he said harshly, "you, who have tortured a poor, dumb, defenseless creature, left in your care. Thank God
my meaning of the word is different!
You have no evene You are all sup-You have no excuse. You are all supposed to be men, and honorable men, men who are fighting for the rights of their country, and yet you amuse yourselves with sesseless cruelty such as you have practiced this afternoon. You have branded yourselves as cowards and liars, for"—his voice broke suddenly—"I trusted you."

There was an ominous, threatning

stir in the little tent. and several men stepped out toward the speaker, picturesque in his very unpicturesqueness, whose grotesque figure stood out sharply against the bit of landscape showing through the opening of the tent. But his face awed them back. The goat turned, and mouned pitifully, rubbing her nose against Parsons' coat with mute insistence. His face softened wonderingly, he seemed to forget the men, his anger, everycaressing tones.
"You have followed me through

thick and thin, Miss Anna. When the overflow came and we were starving, it was you who struggled back to us through the water, and it was your milk that kept us alive. Everything depended then on your strength. We called our baby after strength. We called our baby after you, and when the poor little one died it cut me cruelly, cruelly. I can never forgive this day's work. Be brave, Miss Anna, be brave," and putting his cheek on Miss Anna's head the tears fairly rolled out of his eyes.

He stopped a minute, drawing in his breath in short, quick little sobs and threw out both hands with a forlorn gesture of abandonment.

"O! great God! I was lonely when wife and babies all were dead, and I loved Miss Anna then; I love her now as the one relic left me of that beautitiful, vanished past. Then the war came and I tried to leave you, thinking it would be best, but you followed me to be ridiculed, despised and even tortured. All the conduct of the last week breaks over me and I see what a blind fool I have been.'

"Parsons, you are to go on picket duty to-night, and you had better start now," called in the voice of our lieutenant. The men, now thoroughly ashamed of themselves, came nearer and were about to offer some heartfelt words of apology, but Parsons turned away, and delivering 'Miss Anna' over to Orphee, said pleadingly:

"If anything should happen to me, you will take care of her?" Orphee's eyes filled with tears as he pressed the extended hand.

Without another word or look Parsons strode out into the dark. "We're brutes, cowardly brutes," said our Virginian, disgustedly.

"I would rather face a million Yankees than hear that man's story told in that voice again," said another. That night was a weary one. We

could not forget the solemn figure, the dark, patient fuce, the broken, harsh, tender voice, and the pines above and the river far away seemed to mingle their grief at our cowardice and brutal-ity. Meanwhile "Miss Anna" slept peacefully on the best blankets of the mess, while we lay there sleepless, thoughtful, unhappy, even the greater issue of the war momentarily forgotten.

With the dawn came action. The Yankees were upon us, and we fought like wildcats. As evening came on, the fight was suspended, and when the fight was suspended, and when our mess met everybody was there, "Miss Anna" included, except Parsons. We had made up a scheme to beg his forgiveness and to swear to be gentlemen, at least. Each of us had a separate speech of apology to make, expressive of shame and contrition. When night settled down, and Parsons did not appear, we grew anxious and sat silently around, not daring to

breathe the great fear uppermost in our minds. "Miss Anna," too. walkour minds. "Miss Anna," too walk-ed up and down uneasily, sniffing the air and rubbing her nose against any convenient shoulder. As we sat thus, lieutenant called in to me-

Harrison, step here a minute." I arose and went out a little un

"Parsons was hurt last night, on guard, and has asked to see you. now, there isn't much time, J'm afraid.

He turned to lead the way. "I may tell them?" I asked.
"No use," he answered shortly, Orphee's stricken face appeared in

he doorway Well, I followed him to the rude hut selected for our hospital. It was lighted by torches, and the surgeons lighted by torches, and the surgeons were busy with the men who had fallen in that day's fight. In the farthest corner of the room lay Parsons. I knelt down by him and took his hand.

He smiled faintly, reassuringly, and whispered: "It's not so hard-it was so quick you know—like a flash, a burn, and then a dull pain. Only I lay there so long, Harrison, that I thought every-thing very clearly out, and I'm sorry. How could those ellows know? I am afraid I lost my temper. I'm such a devil of a fellow when I lose my temper," pathetically, "and, Harrison. I beg your pardon, old fellow—but Miss

His eyes apologized amply for this inquiry, and I went in search of the men

and their charge.

They followed me eargerly, and we unconsciously fell into a procession and moved through the door with "Miss Anna" in our midst. It must have been a strange sight, a halfdozen men and a goat marching solemniy up the isle of the rude cabin, but to the credit of human nature be it said. nobody laughed or seemed to observe the humorous side of the situation.

"Miss Anna!" The voice broke like a sob across the stillness, and the faithful friend pressed close to her master's side. The strong men who had faced death so unflinchingly all day, quivered and shrank before this new phase. Orphee looked longingly into the d, ing face as the white lips murmured of bygone days of baby hands and tender, wifely kisses. "Miss Anna," the voice began again,

weakly, "the boys all know and love her." and then suddenly recolecting. he turned his eyes on the manly bearded faces around him, and noted their moist eyes, then with the old frank smile of appreciation, he muttered:

"Dying tonight, dying tonight. Sing it, Orphee."

The river rushed and sang, the wind sighed airly through the sorrowful pines, but distinct and clear rose the voice of Orphee, that sweet, high tenor, thrilling with tears and pathos. the diversed and fell as it reached the chorus, and the "dying to-night" was sobbed out on his knees as he held the poor, cold hands close to his breast. The wounded men turned on the rough floor, the surgeons desisted from their work, and one little fellow, his breast shot to pieces, crossed himself involuntarily, stirred by the sorrowful sweet-

Again Parsons spoke:
'Be good, boys, to 'Miss Anna.' No better, truer sweetheart could you find. Say with me now, God bless 'Miss Anna.''

And we said it with him.
"Amen," he answered solemnly, and with a spasm of pain he was lying there quite still, smiling tenderly as of old, with "Miss Anna" close to his breast.

" asked the host. 'And 'Miss Anna?'

"Was shot down the next morning in the first charge." There was silence for a few minutes, and then Harrison raised his glass and looked wistfully around. In an instant

the glasses were refilled, and reverently bowed heads and hushed tones, the whole room drank to the memory of "Miss Anna."—New Orleans Times Democrat.

From the Pages of History. Skiold, the first King of Denmark, is said to have reigned in the year 60

In the reign of Ogyges, King of Attica, 1764 B. C., a deluge so inundated Attica that it lay waste for nearly 200 years.

James II. succeeded to the throne of England February 6, 1885; abdicated December 11, 1688; died in exite September 16, 1701. The Dutch made the first settle-

ment in what is now the City of New York in 1614, but the settlement was captured by the English half a cen-The famous Chinese wall is said to

have been erected about 300 B. C. In 1879 it was reported to be 1.728 miles long, eighteen feet wide and fifteen feet th ck.

A Colonial Congress met at Albany N. Y.. in the summer of 1754, at which an attempt was made to confederate the

parl'amentary inventory taken in to inundation of the with mucous secretion.

#### LITTLE BATHERS.

Teaching Children How to Conduct Themselves While in the Water.

Self-support in the water is so easily accomplished, says Bubyhood, that children who are old enough to bathe alone in ponds or at the seaside should have the "knack" of it explained until they thoroughly and unmistakably understand it and have practiced it sufficiently in charge of their elders to give them a sense of assurance and self-relance when alone. It is not generally known that a finger aid upon any floating object, like a log, or an overturned boat, or even an oar, will sustain the body in smooth water sufficiently for the head to be kept free for breathing and seeing. Many persons are drowned because they exert themselves wildly when thrown in the water suddenly, yet a boat half-filled with water, or with even little more than the gunwales above the surface, will support as many persons as can get their hands on it, if they behave quietly. A person of perfect self-possession, though not knowing how to swim, would in cases of accident, stand a much better chance of life by resolving to remain motion less, with such support, and call until help came, than would an expert swim-mer who should "lose his head" and flounder around until his strength was exhausted.

In this, as in many other things, the best way to instruct a little child is by telling a story involving such scenes as it is desiral to impress upon the listenener, followed later by other stories calculated to reach the same end, until the theory is firmly fixed in the child's mind; then, when opportunities for practical application come, to make the most of them. In no case should a fear of the water be allowed to impress itself, except such as is based on the swimmer's own recklessness or carelessness. There is no knowing how soon the occasion may come when parents will be unmistabably thankful for having cultivated a habit of selfpossession in their children at an ear-

ly age. The ability to float on the back, with no support, yet keeping the chin above water, is not so easily acquired, yet it is surprising how many boys and girls do acquire it at an early age. In this, however, much depends upon the size of the chest capacity relatively to total weight of the body, as well the set or the head on the shoulders, and there are some who can not learn to float.

#### A Russian Incident.

an the "Life of Prince Paul Veritzin, Russian Noble Under Catherine the Great," says the Youth's Companion, a damatic account is given of his fall from his high position.

The Veritzins were boyars of enor. mous wealth and power. Paul held a high office in court. One night, glit-tering with jewels and orders, the young prince, who was one of the handsomest men in Russia, danced in a quadrille opposite the Empress.

As she passed him in the dance she

fancied that his eyes scanned her gross figure with covert amusement. the quadrille she beckoned to him, and, with a smile, handed him her tiny ivory tablets, containing seven pages, one for each day in the week. On the first was written: "The imperial ball-room, St. Petersburg." On the last:
"The mines, Siberia."

He read it, his face as gray as that of a corpse, bowed low, kissed her hand and withdrew, "taking," says the old chronicle. "his wife, the beau-tiful Princess of Novgorod, with him. He was heard to say as he left the ball-

room: 'My minutes are numbered; let us not lose one.'"

Flight or resistance was impossible.
The hold of Catherine on her victims
was inexorable as death. Prince Veritzin was forced to remain passive in his palace, while each day the pow-er, the wealth and happiness that life had given him were stripped from him. First, he was degraded from all his

offices at court; next, his estates were confiscated by the crown; his friends were forbidden to bold any communication with him; his very name, one of the noblest in Russia, was taken from him, and he was given that of a Then his wife and children were driven out of the palace to herd with

"Paul Verilzio, in says the record, chained to a convict, bade an efernal farewell to his home and departed to the dark and icy north. He was seen of men no more."

#### Gravity as an Expectorant.

It is claimed in the Polyclinic that in cases of pneumonia where there is great embarrassment of breathing from accumulation of secretion in the bronchial tubes great benefit may often normal twos great sense in the summer of 1754, at which an attempt was made to confederate the colonies. Another was held in New York to take action in opposition to the edicus stamp act.

Elba was conferred, with the title of Emperor, upon Napoleon when he related and here he resided until February 25, 1815, when he secretly left it, and started on his last and fatal attempt to dominate Europe.

The crown of King Alfred the Great had two little bells attached, according to an ancient chronicle dating A. D. 872. It is said to have been long preserved at Westminster, and may have been that described in the parliamentary inventory taken in 1649. be derived by inverting the patient and

#### CAUGHT ON THE FLY.

"Will you be glad, Sammy, when roun little brother gets old enough to talk?" "Won't I. though; an' if he ases cuss words I'll smash his little head for him."—Life.

No paper next month. We always observe the Fourth of July as long as we are able to. But when the thirty lays are out you can look for the paper usual .- Lee County (Ga.) . News Customer (getting his hair cut): 'D.dn't you nip off a piece of the ear then?' Barber (reassuringly): "Yes, sah, a small piece, but not nough to affect de hearin', sah."—Texas Siftings.

First Colonial Patriot (a century or or oago): "I'm in favor of nominating George Washington for president." Second Colonial Patriot: "Kin he earry New York?" "He kin." "I'm for him."—New York Sun. Reporter: Mr. Donnelly, it begins

io look as though you were going to ail in your efforts to prove that Bacon wrote Shakspeare, doesn't it?" Ignatius Donnelly: "My dear sir, as Bacon said, There's no such word as fail." -Judge.

Mrs. John Flighslinger (who paints china): "Oh, John do take this fish off shina): "Oh, John do take this lish off my hook! Isn't it a beauty! But what makes it wriggle so?" John (a brute) "It's just possible it is thinking of the lecorated platter it'll finally bring up on."—Life.

Lawyer: "Did you not kiss the Lawyer: "Did you not kiss the plaintiff continually when you called in her?" Defendant (in breach of promise suit): "Yes I never stopped kissing her while I was in the house, but I did that in self-defense to keep her from singing."—Texas Siftings.

Bolitician: "Well Uncle Rastus, Clare-

who's your man, Harrison or Cleve-and?" Uncle Rastus (cautiously): T'se gwine in dis year for Unc' Rasius, sah; he's my man, Is yo' meanin any business dis mawnin, Mistah Smif, or am yo' simply feelin' ob de situation?"—New York Sun.

He (from Cincinnati): "Where shall you summer, Miss De Pester?" She you summer, Miss De rou summer, Miss De Pester?" She from Boston): "In Maine, Mr. Gooseooy. We always go there. Papa wants 
us to fall in New York, but I'd a good 
leal rather spring there. A friend of 
purs autumned in New York last year, 
and she didn't like it at all."—Judge.

Billy: 'Tom, ain't you commin' out wid der boys to have a game of ball?' Tom: "Can't. I'se got to go to Sun-iay school." Billy: "Oh there wont be no Sunday school be no We've to-day. We've bin down to the church and tied the teacher to-day. hand and legs, to the stove." goes with them. - Life.

Minister: 'Do my eves deceive me, or is that a ball game in progress over in that field?" Sexton: "It's a ball or is that a decision in that field?" Sexton: "It a minimum in that field?" Sexton: "Don't "Don't rebuke game, sir." Minister: "Don't you think I ought to go and rebuke them with my presence?" Sexton: "They are the best clubs in the village, Mr. Thumper." Minister: "Come on! We will rebuke them together."— Judge.

'How high is your daughters average this year?" the mother of a fair graduate was asked. "I have forgot-ten," was the reply; 'but her graduat-ing dress cost \$75, and I think this is the highest in the class. Her father thinks it was altogether too high, but he doesn't seem to take much interest in his daughter's education."—Norristown Herald.

### True Style in 1850.

There is a good old gentleman in Boston who was a strapping young society man as far back as 1850, and he gives the Herald of that city some interesting recollections of life there at that period:

The furniture in city houses especially, often costly enough, was almost without exception dreadful. The carpets of enormous patterns and discordant colors, and the furniture of excessively varnished rosewood of some like material, and always in 'sets,' were things to shudder at. The costumes of the women were in keeping with the

Not only did the ladies wear long trousers of some white material that came so low that it was impossible for the wearers to walk without getting them in the dust or mire, but the small girl was rigged out in the same preposterous garments, it being thought highly immoral for a tot of six to expose her ankles.

The ladies' boots, made usually of and came not quite to the ankie side while the one-button gloves left the wrist entirely bare. The nearer the female forehead reached to the back of the head the lovelier, many even shaving the central portion to enhance their 'beauty."

Any hair that was golden or yellow

was thought almost a deformity and a was hought almost a deformity and sgirl with sunny tresses was looked upon as hideous, was taunted as a "red head," and generally used a lead comb or some wash to make her golden trosses conform as nearly as possible to the prevailing standard. All women plastered their hair in a hard, flat mass tight to the skull with bandoline or some other mucilaginous substance as low down as the ears and then had it twisted in stiff, wire-like spirals or putied out like blinders.

#### Making Fast Time.

It was at Saratoga, and he had passionately declared his love. "I am wholly yours, Mr. Higgins," the had yard replied, "but would you kindly leave me your card before you go? Not as a guaranty of good faith," she explained, "but I am curious to know your full name."—New York Sun. The Pathetic Story of His Last Lov and Deathbed Marriage.

The story of a touching romance came to light after the deata of the late Dr. W. B. Conery, who died at his late home, 1402 Market street, Tuesday night, after a lingering illness, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. He was a well-known physician and stood well among his professional brethren. Arriving in the city some fifteen years ago from his Kentucky time. home, he set to work and by dint of industry, coupled with his fine intelligence and thorough training, he soon won for himself a reputation as a successful physician. Some years ago, before he became connected with either the city or state boards of health, or rece ved the appointment of United States medical examiner for the city, he wedded a Miss Parks, daughter of the late Robert M. Parks, who was for many years prominent in business and political life. Some years later a disagreement occurred between the couple and a separation and divorce followed, the wife securing a decree severing their marital relations. After this unfortunate episode occurred in his career Dr. Conery fitted up a suite of rooms at 1402 Market street and lived and kept his office there up to the time of his death. Several years ago his health began to fail, but his time was given to his patients until it became a downright necessity for him to take to bed, and admit, though much against his inclination, that he was a very sick man. About two years ago he began fre-quently to visit the residence of Mrs. Norcombe, who resides at Kirk-wood to attend her son, who was then seriously ill. The patient recovered however, from careful nursing and good treatment, and the family was overjoyed in consequence. Dr. Conery had been attending the family before and stood high in their estimation. He had a commanding figure, graceful carriage. was a fine conversationalist, and possessed other accomplishments. natural and acquired, that made him friends everywhere. While he was visiting the house he met Miss Lulu Noriting the house he met Miss Lulu Nor-combe, an accomplished young lady, and a sister of the patient whom the doctor was attending. The feeling of friendship between the young lady and the physician grew in time to a strong attachment. Their meetings became more frequent, and rumor had it that a marriage was not far distant. When visited the doctor's office, and, as the story goes, she was escorted to he home on each occasion. It was while the couple were on these happy terms t Dr. Conery was taken seriously His friend, Dr. Russell Abell, whose office is in the same building, took the case in charge and pronounced his condition very dangerous. The heroic nature of the young lady then asserted itself. She referred feelingly to the attention he had shown her brother, and said that her duty was to attend him, to comfort him, and ad-minister to his wants. She came to see him frequently in company with her mother, and was always gladly received by the sufferer. About four weeks ago, as the narra-

tive is given by the friends of the deceased and the young lady, Dr. Conery called Dr. Abell to his bedside and told him that he wanted him to come to his room next day to officiata as a witness. It so happened that Dr. Abell had a pressing day, and could not be present at the appointed time. When he came the patient's room later he was told that a marriage had taken place in his absence, and that Rev. Dr. Nic-cols had performed the ceremony. The sufferer told him further that Recorder Hobbs came to the room and made out the license. While the sufferer was speaking of the ceremony the young lady was present and, it is said acquiesced in all that was said. It then developed that she became his wife to give him her constant time and attention and to nurse him back to health, if that was possible. It then seemed that there was some hope of recovery. but a change for the worse ensued and the case was regarded as hopeless. At the instance of the sufferer's friends he was sent to St. Mary's infirmary where every attention was given and where his devoted and faithful bride

Ten days preceding his death he was again removed to his room at his own request. He then recognized that the rest of his existence was only a matter of a few days. Death terminated his sufferings Tuesday night and left his bride of a month a widow. She was present to the last administering to his every want and trying in every man-ner to console him and reconcile him to the inevitable. The remains were sent to Frankfort, Ky., Wednesday evening for interment, and with the funeral party, sobbing and in deep mourning, was the bride of the de-ceased. The lady, as all familiar with the details of the romantic marriage say, is closely related to two of the best-known families in the city, and her own family is widely known and

#### Trials of a Music Seller.

A carriage drawn by two fine horses dashed up to the door of Fuenkenstein's music shop. A middle aged gentleman of distinguished appearance got out and entered the store. "Do you publish dance music?" said

smile indicating that he expected s 100 order.

"Here is a programme of dance music," said the visitor. "My wife and I were at a ball last night; one of the tunes was immense, but neither of is can remember which it was. Now if you will sit down at the piano and play these tunes over, starting from the first, I am sure I can remember the one we want when you come to it

and then I'll buy a copy!'

Fuenkenstein al set fell over, but gasped: 'I'll d so with pleasure, but I shall have to charge you \$10 for my

"Ten dollars! Outrageous!" and he rushed out, jumped into the carriage and banged the door as he shouted; "Wall Street! John."

Wall Street: John."
While we were laughing Mr. Lander came in. We told him the story.
"Ah!" said he, "I had a singular experience recently. I was playing at a very fashionable ball, and the hostess cam to me and said: "Oh! Mr. Lander, wen't wan play that walls. I wan't wan be wells." der, won't you play that waltz I really can't think of the name of it. Oh yes! It's the one where the violins scratch over the strings!" I worried over this for some time till finally I struck up Wine, Woman and Song for if you remember in the fourth number the violin has the chords after the melody. While I was playing the the melody. While I was playing the lady came up to me and said: "It isn't every woman who could tell a musician like you, Mr. Lander, just what she wants! Eh?' Another night I was playing at a german and had been playing for some half hour 'Les Roses,' by Metra. Up came the leader of the asked me to play 'Les german and Roses,' by Metra, for the next figure. I said nothing, but continued to play as I had been doing. When the figure finished he thanked me for my polite-

"Yes," interposed Fuenkenstein, but those experiences are nothing to the trials I go through. Yesterday a lady came in and sinking into that seat said to me in a languishing way, want something sweet and dreamy! showed her about twenty pieces and played half of them to her. She said they were too 'dreamy.' I then played several nocturnes. These, she said were too slow.' I then scarcely finished when she jumped up and exclimed: 'That's exactly what I want;' and so I sold her a copy of that sweet and dreamy tune. Another young lady dreamy tune. Another young lady came and asked for a copy of Sullivan' Lost Chord.' I gave her a copy. She refused to buy it, because, she said; The picture on the front page isn't bit like John L. Sallivan and I wanted

it for that more than for the music. You have no idea what a man goes through in a day here. What with the people who look around, over the whole stock and buy nothing; the people who buy a piece and come back in three months and want to change it the people who come in, whittle or hum a tune to me out of which the devil himself could not make sense, and then ask me what it is; the people who buy 50 cents worth of music, give me a \$10 bill, and rush in next day tell me their change was \$2 short; the people who want me to try their voices or their compositions; the people who want me to get them engagements and the musicians who want to borrew money, I can tell you I have not got an easy time of it.—American Muzi-

Broncho Bill From Pizen Spider. Well, yes, I'm frum Wyoming-An I'd rather be frum that place

En almos' any other. Ar.' stays the bull year 'round An' the climate is the healthiest That ever has been found.

The women vote at 'lections,
An' nice about it, too,
An' they've got a better right to vote
Eu any dude like you.

I'm a-statin' that a woman
Ez is had a half a chance
Allus makes as good a citizen
Ez camps around the ranche.

An when I make a statement, Au' know it to be squra',
'Tain't safe to go to doubtin' it,
Out here, er anywhar.

We've got the broadest set er men Upon the bloomin' earth, n' manhood's what we measure by, An' not ther blood an' birth,

It's Broncho Bili er talkin', An' I'm backin' all I say; 'I hail frum Pizen Spider, Au' a-howlin' all the way.

#### A Battle With Weasels.

A most unusual occurrence happen ed the other day on the farm of R. W. Covington, near the city. A Mr. Johnson and a negro who works on the farm found in the woods a flock of twenty-five or thirty weasels. They were all together, and seemed to recogn ze the fact that in union there is strength, as they showed a disposition to hold their ground when approached by the men, and showed fight, all by the men. drawn up in battle array. This will seem incredible to most people, but it is nevertheless quite true, as Mr. Cov-ington himself investigated the report given him by the men, and found it correct by seeing the weasels with his own eyes. The weasel, as known, is a small animal about six inches long, and by no means common in this sec tion, but it seems ther is a colony of them on Mr. Covington's farm, and mire, perhaps, than are contained in all the rest of the country.—Bowling Green (Ky.) Times.

You may break, you may shatter the "vase" Do you publish dance music?" said

if you will but the various ways of pronouncing it, according to locality, will cling around it still.—Norristown Herald.

MISS BARTON'S NAPHTHA LAUNCH.

A Clever Washington Girl's Plan for Enjoying Herself During the Sum-

Of all the plans for passing the heated term comfortably, says the Washington Critic, the cleverest yet devised is the one that is going to be followed by a very clever Washington girl, Miss Emily Barton, whose home is on N street, near Connecticut avenue. Miss Barton is an ardent traveler, and takes to water as naturally as a duck, which, by the way, he friends say she is. by the way, hei friends say she is. She has put a girlle around the world several times, has been in Europe nine times, and talks seven or eight languages. She can do anything with a boat, from "boxing the compass" to duelling a mutiay, but her ability to do this last she has never been called upon to show. Her preparations for this summer's our preparations for this summer's our preparations. The this summer's outing are unique. Tied up to the float a Cumberland's boathouse is a dainty little craft of slender lines, but stanch and seaworthy. This is the Favor.te, and her owner is Miss Barton. She (the Favorite) is thirty-time foot long unitary and fact six inches Barton. She (the ravorite) is thirty-five feet long andeven feet six inches beam. She is "loused in" all over, save a few square feet of deck at the bow and stern, and the only visible in-dication of her antive power is a smokestack that looks like a big brass door-knob projecting six or eight inches above the atter part of the cabin. She slips along through the water in a surprisingly noiseless and smokeless manner, for the eight-een-inch screw is driven by a naphtha engine that does not make the least noise and, if possible, heat. She is as buoyant as a feather, and, being housed over, the only way that water can get into her is down the smokestack. A few days ago she was tried on the river opposite George town and made a speed of seventeer miles an hour for three m les over the racing course, including the start and stop. Inside she is fitted up like s little purlor, with rugs and cushions everywhere. Fifteen persons can ride on her, but there is not room for more than six or eight to live on her for an extended cruise. A couple of "sweeps, or big oars that are aboard, to be used in case of accident to the machinery, indicate how easily the little craft is

propelled.

The Favorita has attracted considerable attention since her arrival at the boathouse, but no one has been able to find out who she belonged to. In a day or so Miss Barton and a small party of friends will board the Favorita, her moorings will be slipped and she will steam—or naphtha—down the river for her cruise. Miss Barton's plans are not as yet definitely settled, but she will go from here to Philadelphia by way of the day and the inside route, and then on to Miss Barton's route, and then on to Miss Barton's country place on the Shrewsbury river, near New York, soon after going on to Bar Harbor. Friends will be picked up along the way, and the Favorita will have on board a jolly party of congenial spirits when she reaches Bar Harbor. The party that will start from here will be composed will start from here will be composed of the placky sailor girl, Mr. and Mrs. Pendleton, a couple more friends, and, it is expected, Mrs. Barton's father.

If the weather is propitions as should be, for the dainty d its young mistress the cruise will be continued up the St. Lawrence to the Thousand islands. Capt. Dusell, who is going to pilot the boat, is an experienced, sea-goer, and an engineer will be taken along to look after the ma-chinery. Miss Barton is a handsome brunette, who does not look old enough be the experienced traveler that she is, but she began when but a girl in short skirts and has been traveling almost ever since. She has yet got only a little way into the twenties, and is very much in love with the Favorita, and says that she anticipate the pleasantest sort of a summer cruise. She says that she don't feel at home away from the water and would live afloat all the time if she could, and slie pretty nearly does this

Ireland's Pathetic Figures.

The steady decimation of Ireland's population is the most expensive comment upon the effects of England's rule that could be offered. During last year, the immigration amounted to 80,year, the immigration amounted to 80,-000, an increase of 26,000 over the year preceding. Of this number, 60 per cent were between 15 and 25 years of age. That young element is the one which a nation can least afford to lose. It represents the strength of the present and hope of the future, and to take out in one year 48,000 of the Irish youth is to inflict a loss upon the country which is irreparable. A few years ago Ireland had 7,000,000 population; now it has dwindled down to 4,700,000, with the number constantly decreas-ing. So much for the cruel and unjust treatment Ireland has received from England. The Tory government may oppress and maltreat those who re-main behind, but it can not prevent the Irish people from leaving their mis-ruled island and seeking homes in some land where they will be treated with the justice due to common humanity. — Des Moines Register.

Overheard on the New Jersey Coast Why do you sing in such a wee small voice?" asked the mosquito of the

midge.

"Because I learned music by the gnatural method. Do you bite?" replied the midge.

"Not so early in the season," was the ready response, as the mosquito

the ready response, as the mosquito flew off singing "In the Sweet, by-and-by."—Puck.

THE PIG IN GOOD SOCIETY.

How His Skin Will Be Used in Covering Books of Every Description. Fashion touches almost every manu facture nowadays and has a great influence over stationers' novelties, gift books, and souvenirs. F. E. Hofely of a large New York firm is at the Palmer house, and shows some of the novelties that will be the rage this year in his line that embraces so many pretty

The wallowing hog in his native element is not a general object of admira-tion among the women. But when his pigship is dead and his skin has his pigship is dead and his skin has been carefully dressed and finished in the highest skill of the tanner's and bookbinder's art, the dainty fingers can handle, with great pleasure, a gift book or souvenir that is clad in this new cover, which will be all .the rage this season. Pigskin has been used in pocket-books and such objects for two or three years, but this is the first at-tempt to bind dainty books with it. The skin is of delicate touch and embosses handsomely. As prayer-books and kindred literature are printed largely at Oxford, England, it is generally of the that they cover diene works, it will probably be a twelve month before his pigship gets into church.

But by those with exquisite designs

and a long purse the crushed levant leather will be in demand. Seal has held sway as the finest leather, but the new manufacture will supersede it. Crushed levant is the skin of the walrus and the finest specimens of sealskin treated by an elaborate process. Ticknor used the levant last year in a few copies of gift books, which he sold at \$25 each. An ordinary volume of poetry in the levant will cost from \$10

Monocrome lithography will enter into souvenirs more than ever. This process, only three years old, consists of manifold impressions of tints of the same color with a completely shaded illustration is produced. It differs from color lithography in that it uses only tints of the same color, while the latter uses different colors. Combinations of all contents of the same colors. tions of oliograph (which resembles oil painting) and monocrome lithogra phy are the latest for souvenirs and illustrated poems. Longfellow's 'Village Blacksmith' is thus eleborately Illustrated in this new combination. Illustrated in this new combination. The monocrome work is only done in Nuremberg, Bavaria, which Costell & Oxid and silvent Co. of London controls. Oxid zed silver ornaments and titles is also a new fashion. Celluloid and bronze have been used, but only recently has the latter been brought into vogue. cago Times.

The Problem of Electrical Executions. As the time approaches for the going into effect of the law passed in the state of New York for the electrical execution of criminals, the advisibility of this mode of execution is again being discussed, and experiments on living subjects have been undertaken to test the new method of punishment That electricity, when properly applied for the purpose, will cause death has been established beyond a doubt, but it has been recently pointed out again that there is some probability of victim being only temporarily deprived of the signs of life, and thus meeting a more terrible fate later on. It is, therefore, suggested that, any possible burial alive, tem examination be made. This somewhat novel question introduces another factor of uncertainty, for a case might thus arrive in will be due to the postmortem instead of the electric shock, supposing the latter to have only stunned the victim for a greater or less time. Regarding also the question of spilling blood at electrical executions, a recent experiment at Mr. Edison's laboratory, where a dog was killed by electricity, shows that under certain circumstances, too high electro-motive force for example,

be drawn from the victim by the burst-ing of a blood vessel.

While we believe that execu-tions by electricity can be made as painless as by any other method, it is to be regretted, in some respects, that it has been chosen to replace the office of the hangman, if it is o be attended by grim and ghastly incidents or accessories. That may meet the views of those who wish to make exe cutions horrible, but we sincerely trust that electricity is free from such recommendations.—Electric World.

#### The City of Quito.

If it were not for the climate, Quite would be in the midst of a perpetual pestilence; but notwithstanding the prevailing filthiness, there is very little sickness, and pulmonary diseases are unknown. Mountain fever, produced by cold and a torpid liver, is the commonest type of disease. The population of the city, however, is gradually decreasing, and is said to be now about sixty thousand. There were five hundred thousand people at Quito when the Spaniards came, and a hundred years ago the population was reckoned at double what it is now. Half the houses in the town are empty. and to see a new family moving in would be a sensation. Most of the finest residences are locked and barred, and have remained so for years. The owners are usually political exiles who are living elsewhere, and can neither sell nor rent their property. Political revolutions are so common, and their results are always so disastrous to the unsuccessful, that there is a constant stream of fugitives leaving the State.

—Curtis, in the American Magazine. finest residences are locked and barred,

A BOY HERMIT.

A Child Who Lives Alone Among the Georgia Mountains.

mysterious appearance of child in the cliffs around Mount Alte. about six miles down the Coosa rivernear the Rixey farm, is creating comsiderable excitement in that neighborhood. One day last week Crew Prices took a hunt over the mountain ranges. adjacent to the farm on which be resides. After he had been hunting for some time, he heard his dog barking at a lively rate on the opposite side of the mountain on which be was walking. As he got nearer the dog, he thought, had bayed some large animal, and was afraid to attack But the astonishment of the honter can be better imagined than described when he discovered that the dog had at bay a small boy on a cliff of rock just above.

The boy was apparently about tems years old, and rather small for his age-His clothes were ragged and torn and the bottom part of his breeches were frayed into shreds around his ankles. He wore no hat nor coat, and his once back and front. His steeves when almost torn into ribbons; leaving his arms exposed. When Mr. Price begantalking to him the little fellow began crying and would not answer the questions and would not answer the questions. tion asked as to who he was or where

he lived. The child soon began climbing the rocks and disappeared in the direction of Cedar Cliffs. As soon as possible Mr. Price tried to ascend the precipitous side of the mountain to follow The hound tracked the child for some distance, but could not follow the trail after reaching Cedar Cliffs. The search was continued for some times but never a vestige of a trace could be found, from which it seems that the boy was well acquainted with his haunts. Mr. Price lives on the Rixey farm, but neither himself nor any other man in the neighborhood, who are accustomed to nunt squirrels and turkeys on the range of the mountains. has ever seen or known of the child. Nothing more has been heard or seem of the lost boy since Mr. Price's discovery. There is talk of organizing a party of those living in the neighborhood to look for the boy and find out who he is and how he was lost. -Rome

She Realized Her Reward

Potts had just returned from an extended trip abroad and was making his first call upon a young lady friend. "My gracious, Miss Jennie, how you have changed! Why, you are a mera shadow of your former self. Aren't you well?" "Well, no, Mr. Potts. You see, shortly after your departure I joined the cooking school, and there we are obliged to sample everything that we make. I am now a hopeless: dyspeptic."
How horrible! Really, I pity you

from the bottom of my heart."

"You are very kind, Mr. Potts, but I feel positive that I shall reap my reward," and here the young lady blush-

ed painfully.

'Reward? Really, I do not comprehend.'

Then, with a graceful flutter of clinging drapery, she crossed to his side, gave him a 'tis-leap-year expreslaid her left ear over chest protector and gently murmur-

ed:
"Willie, dear, I can make biscuits: such as your mother used to make.'
With a wld cry of joy he took trembling form in his great strong arms, and their happiness was so intense that it could have been cut with a knife. -- Cincinnati Times.

Fable of the Fun-Loving Young Man-There was once a smart old man who had a fun-loving young man for sa friend. One day the young man came to see the old man, and with him he brought an old shot-gun, that he had just found, and wished to show to his friend, the smart old man aforesaid. Now the young man loved the old man dearly, and so did the old man man dearly, and so did the old man love the young man better than any one else in the world except himself, the smart old man. Now the smart old man had two violent prejudices—one against the shot gun of a fundly friend, and the other against death. So when he saw the young man coming up the walk with the gunthe smart old man was troubled all over himself, and he went and loaded a six-barrel revolver in a fit of absentmindedness, and when the young man-began to play with the shot-gun, the mind of the smart old man became temporarily aberrated and he bored six. holes through the frame of his friend the fun-loving young man, who died right away, while the smart old man lived more happily than anybody ever afterward. The fable teaches that the fun-loving young cuss was served just right - Texas Siflings.

Increased the Gift.

A Sixteenth street boy's uncle is very close, but he is a great admirer of his nephew. Tommy," he said to him

yesterday, "what would you do if I were to give you a nickel?"
How much?" asked Tommy, as if to make assurance doubly sure.

"A whole nickel," said the nucle.
"Well," replied the boy, after thinking a moment, "I ain't sure, but I believe I'd give it to your suffering family."

Tommy got a quarter.— Washington.

Tommy got a quarter. - Washingto

marriage she lived ten years in Shawnee hired the Western Star band of Tennes

Labor Commissioner Betton is at work gathering statistics from the manufacturing establishments of the principal manufacturing centers of the state.

Gov. Martin yesterday issued a proclamation offering a reward of \$300 for the arrest and conviction of the murderers night of July 27.

An old farmer, who has been in the state since 1867, said yesterday that the crop of corn all over the state, excepting in three or four counties, was certainly assured, and that the only thing that would damage it to any considerable extent would be a big cyclone or a hailstorm. "There is no state in the union." said he, "where corn will mature so quekly as in Kansas, and the early corn will yield a tremendous crop, The late corn may be damaged slightly, but not to an extent to cause any alarm.'

John McCourt, a farmer who lives nine miles southwest of the city, fell from the top of a load of hay and was seriously kicked about the head and face by the mules which he was driving, besides being run over by the wagon. Several ribs were broken and he sustained other injuries that may cause his death. He is at present in a very serious condition.

Colonel Sam Wood left for the west yesterday. He will not go to Woodsdale direct, but, as he puts it, he will be where he can reconnoiter. He will meet the Woodsdale marshal, Mr. Short, who was down in the strip when Cross and his posse were killed.

Topeka, Kansas, has more churches than any city of the same size in the country, and has not a single saloon or drinking place. There were, four years ago, one hundred and forty sa-loous in the city, and before the whisky element could be convinced that "prohibition would prohibit," over \$25,000 in fines were levied upon saloon-keepers, for violations of the law and over thirty of them served terms in the County Jail.

members of the party met at Hutchinson a few weeks ago, and nominated a ticket, but it has fallen flat. A ted a ticket, but it has fallen flat. A ted a ticket, but it has fallen flat. A ted a ticket, but it has fallen flat. A ted a ticket, but it has fallen flat. A ted a ticket, but it has fallen flat. A ted a ticket, but it has fallen flat. A ted a ticket, but it has its second for the same of the solution of the same of paper they attempted to publish has suspended, and Richardson and St.

John, and some others will be more violent than ever against those who have closed the saloons. Practical good sense is needed in prohibition politics as well as in other things, and ever since A. M. Richardson has been the saloon and St.

Inamely, the Abbey of La Trappe in Kentucky. The illustrations cem to be of scenes in the Old World rather than in the New, and it will not surprise those who read Mr. James Lane Allen's sympathetic description of the Abbey to learn the New, and it will not surprise those who have closed the saloons. Practical good sense is needed in prohibition politics as well as in other things, and ever since A. M. Richardson has been dead in prohibition politics as well as in other things, and every since A. M. Richardson has been dead in prohibition politics as well as in other things, and the New, and it will not surprise those who have closed the saloons. Practical good sense is needed in prohibition politics as well as in other things, and the New, and it will not surprise those who have closed the saloons. Practical good sense is needed in prohibition politics as well as in other things, and the New, and it will not surprise those who read Mr. James Lane Allen's sympathetic description of the Abbey to learn that it is inmates are of foreign birth. The pulpit for To-day." The "Topics is the New, and it will not surprise those who read Mr. James Lane Allen's sympathetic description of the Abbey to learn that it is inmates are of foreign birth. The principal essay of the number is Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott's discussion of the Time" deals with a new method o ever since A. M. Richardson has been allowed to run the whole thing in violation of every sound principle, and handling the liquor question in municipalities, "Modern Science in its Relations to Pain," and "Socialism and the "Trusts." Herman H. Birney's article, "Shadow to suit his own narrow fancy, the party has been losing the respect of the Thorne Miller writes of "The Dear Dolls," people. A political party cannot be and the paper is follow by two sketches on similar subjects.

"Ramabai," by Mary L. B. Branch, is a

tensively used great care should be dia.

Page's serial, "Two Little Confederates exercised to keep them from animals is continued; Richard Malcolm Johnston

half a century old, yielded forty-five and William H. Rideing has an interesting paper concerning "Children and Aubushels of fine fruit last year.

he will have something worth exhibiting and then he should exhibit it.

great numbers of late years, because of the appearance or the black knot, which could have been entitled in mexicon, Eudora S. Bumstead, Dora Read Goodale, and J. G. Francis; and the Departments are strong in their customary which could have been entitled in the could have been entitle

Mrs. Salter, ex-mayor of Argonia was On emancipation day there were nine in the city yesterday on a brief business churches from the south side that wanttrip. Some over a year ago she was el- ed to have the celebration in the city park ected mayor of her own town and served and Brother Barker's Baptist church on in that capacity acceptably and well. and the north side was bound that it should did not neglect her domestic duties and be held in Garfield park, and to this end and her four bright babies. Prior to her Brother Barker, who a shrewd old darkey, county. She has the honor of having see town to play for his church, and sebeen the first woman elected mayor in cused the services of the street car comthe United States. She was also the pany. So when the excursionists arrivmother of the first child born in Argon-ed, the band for Garfield park commencia. She is an active, aggresseve, public ed playing one of its livelest tunes, and spirited woman who does not deem it un- the street car conductors and deacons womanly to think. While in the city and members of Barker's church shouted she visited the woman's exchange to ob- to the crown "right this way, for Garserve its workings and results. She ex- tiled park," and in this way secured a pressed herself as highly pleased with large crowd. The South side folks had engaged the services of the Lawrence band and they, too, had their workers out among the crowd. The largest crowd and best speaking was in the city park.

The Kansas City Times says: The statement published in the afternoon papers to the effect that the hot winds from the arid regions of the far southwest have ern and westerit kansas has created no little excitement in business circles; but it is the opinion of those who are best acquainted with the soil of Kansas and with the condition of the crop at present that the reports have been greatly exaggerated and that the damage will amount to very little. It is hinted that the publications are in the interest of bull movement. The corn crop in Kansas has reached a stage where serious damage by hot winds is out of the question, excepting possibly in a very small sandy portion in the southwest part of the state where farming cannot be carried on successfully without irrigation. The heavy black soil throughout the broad prairies has been well watered until the past ten days, and experienced farmers say that it is susceptible of retaining sufficient moisture to carry the crop through any sort of drouth.

Harry W. Sharp, formerly of Topeka, has been appointed to take charge of the Santa Fe's freight depot in Denver.

The supreme court grants a stay of proceedings in the case of city engineer Neally, and affairs remain as they were with mayor Metsker in-statu-quo.

W. I. Allen, general superintendent of the C. K. & N. left yesterday for Chicago on a business trip. He was accompanied by Col. Fisher, the former general manager, who has just returned from an extended trip to Europe.

Fifty men are now at work on the Topeka sigar mill west of the city. Judge Parkinson is here superintending the work and he states the mill will be ready to start in about fifteen days when from 200 to 300 men will be employed, provided the mill runs at its full capacity.

THE CENTURY keeps up its custom of making the Augusta "Midsummer Holiday Number." The points of novelty in this number are the beginning of an inin the County Jail.

The above well illustrates why nothird party is now needed in Kansas. Four years ago the Spirit of Kansas, the third party organ of the state, favored a separate state ticket. This year it opposes it, and in doing so it accords with the prohibition sentiment of the state. A few of the blind, prejudiced, and impractical members of the party met at Hutch.

At this season when poisons are ex-

and small children.

A large apple tree growing near

Polo, Illinois, although more than

A large apple tree growing near

A large a

Each farmer should contribute to John Burroughs has an article on "Observing Little Things," and warns us of the danger in arriving at hasty conclusions.

There are poems and verses by Eben E. Rexford, Eudora S. Bumstead, Dora Read

which could have been removed, if taken in time.

Jean Lisley, the famous rose grower of Lyons, France, says that six pounds of salt to one hundred quarts of water will dispose of mildew and other low forms of plant life.

J. G. Smith of La Grange, Georgia, cut from three quarters of an acre, recently five thousand pounds of Lincerne. This is only the first crop and it can be cut montbly throughout the summer.

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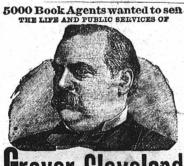
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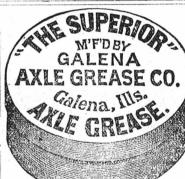




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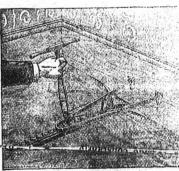
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