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WEEKLY EDITION.

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G. F. KIMBALL, EDITOR.

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Lecompton.

Lecompton did its duty on Tuesday.

The university boys are doing something in the line of athletics.

The White Cross society, is making progress.

Chapel attendance is good, and will be better.

The boys could not help feeling some interest in politics.

J. B. Hope is surprised that the third party vote of the state was not bigger.

Mr. Fisher went over to Clinton, to spend Sunday.

Lane University is one of the four really great schools of Douglas county. There is the State University at Lawrence, Baker University at Baldwin, Hesper Academy at Heoper, and our own favorite university.

The Baldwin Breeze has died out, but our College echoes are still heard.

Both political parties laid seige to the historic town, but Lecompton has not forgotten its early days, and stands true to the republican party.

Jefferson county gave Harrison and Humphrey 800 to 900 majority. The vote in Oskalbosa township resulted as folows: Harrison, 140; Humphrey and Morrill, 143; Judge Crozier, 152; Johnson, 187 A. J. Perry, for representatives of First district, 151; David Smith for probate judge, 102; W. F. Leech. for clerk of the district court, 196; Gephart, for county attorney, 14; J. L. Raines, for superintendent, 166; T. H. Davis, for county surveyor, 115. Total votes cast in the township, 463.

Topeka has an even hundred teachers in her public school at present, ten has added since the beginning of the present term of school.

The first snow of the season Friday morning, November 9. Heavy wet snow, that draped every twig and leaf and tree with fluffy white.

The Topeka mill and elevator has put in rollers that grind 100 pounds of grain every three minutes.

Among the curious wagers made upon the result of the election was that between a lady democrat and a gentleman republican, both residents of Topeka. The gentleman will still wear his moustache but the lady will lose her bangs.

President W. B. Strong has sent the following heartfelt dispatch, in response to the resolutions passed by the employes of the road: "Thanks for your telegram. The action of our employes in proof of their loyalty to our company is fully appreciated, and I wish I might return thanks in person to each one."

No one has yet risen to explain why the colored assassin who made a murderous attack upon another colored man, on election day in the second ward of Topeka, was not promptly arrested.

It is stated that the silk industry of the world in 1880 represented a consumption of 38,000,000 pounds of raw silk, and silk manufactures to the value of $365,000,000. With each year the consumption increases, and it is said that the United States consume more silk tnan any other nation.

Silver Lake.

Our people have tried Topeka sugar and pronounced it a success.

No Rapid Transit cars have yet made their appearance, and time is wearing on.

The immense crop of corn raised this year is taking the time of farmers, who are gathering an early harvest.

Everybody feels like taking a rest after the election. Democrats are blindly staggered, but will come up smiling in a week or two.

Silver Lake extends to Harry Safford its congratulations.

C. H. VanVleck of the firm of VanVleck & Gushard, has moved his family from Kansas City to Perry, and will occupy the Hetzel residence just vacated by E. P. Webber.

The Boutons of Williams town are happy over the election result in Rural township.

State Capital Notes.

The November session of the supreme court convened at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning, with a full bench, Hon. W. A. Johnston being in his accustomed seat with the rest, notwithstanding the exciting election he has just passed through.

There was a large attendance of the legal fraternity, including many of the mostprominent members of the profession in the state. Among others were noticed Colonel L. B. Wheat of Leavenworth, Hon. Thomas P. Fenlon of Leavenworth, General Charles W. Blair of Kansas City, Hon. L. W. Keplinger of Wyandotte, Hon. B. F. Hudson of Atchinson Hon. Joseph Stewart of Kansas City, James Hagerman, esq., of Kansas City, G. A. Amos, esq., of Iola, Hon. I P. Dana Kansas City and Hon. W. F. Guthrie of Atchinson. The Topeka bar was also unusually well represented.

After the calling of the docket the following attorneys were admitted to practice in the supreme court of Kansas: A. M. Hunter of Eureka, Joseph Stewart of Kansas City, W. F. Guthrie of Atchinson, and Israel P. Dana of Kansas City.

THE FARMER'S CONGRESS.

Governor Martin appointed the following additional delegates to the National Farmers' Congress, which convenes in Topeka November 14:

At large—James C. Casey, Louisburg; J. J. Veatch, Morrow.

First district—T. J. Elliot, Morrill, Brown county.

Second district—S. J. Stewart, Iola; Allen county.

Third district—W. H. Gibson, Sedan, Chautauqua county.

Fourth district—John C. Rankin, Quenemo, Osage, county.

Fifth district—Theodore Ingersoll, Clay Centre, Clay county.

Sixth district—S. B. Farwell, Osborn county.

Seventh district—H. C. St Clair, Belle Plaine Sumner county.

RAILROAD COMMISSIONERS.

A hearing was had before the board of railroad commissioners in regard to the crossing by the Kansas City & Pacific railroad of the Missouri Pacific tracks at Paola, Kan. The Kansas City & Pacific was represented by T. Penfield, general manager, and C. H. Kimball, vice president, and the Missouri Pacific by D. Kelso, of Parsons. A decision by the commissioners will be made to-day.

The board of railroad commissioners have gone to Tyrone, Seward county, to investigate the application of the citizens of that place for a station and to compel the Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska to run their trains to that point. Tyrone is on the line between Kansas and the Indian Territory, five miles south of Liberal, and the railroad company only runs trains to take stock from there.

HOME AGAIN

A reminder that the campaign is over, is the presence in the state departments of many of the officials who have for the past few weeks been scattered to the four points of the campass doing service for Harrison and Humphrey.

Governor Martin came down from Atchison and was at his office all day, signing a number of important documents.

State Treasurer Hamilton is back from Wellington and has his office profusely decorated with the national colors, which are festooned and looped and swung from the centerpiece in the celling until it is red, white and blue everywhere. Life size portraits of Harrison and Morton are hung at the entrance of General Hamilton's private office and are encircled by diminutive flags.

State Auditor McCarthy returned from Larned looking exceedingly happy over the national and state victory the republicans have scored.

State Superintendent Lawhead came up from Fort Scott in the afternoon, having deposited a great big republican ballot. He cast his first vote for Fremont and Dayton in 1856 and has voted the straight ticket ever since.

Attorney General Bradford returned from New York Tuesday night, but was worn out by constant work during the exciting campaign in the Empire state.

MINOR MENTION.

Major N. A. Adams, state house commissioner, has gone to Chilicothe, Ills.

The work of unpacking the sheaf grains and getting ready to place them in position on the walls of the basement corridor in the west wing has begun and the display will soon be in shape to give an idea of what Kansas has done in this line during the past few years.

Prominent democrats in the city concede that it will be twenty years before they elect another president.

Topeka.

J. S. Morse and son Charley left last night for Colorado, to be gone about one week. They will visit Denver and Colorado Springs before their return.

Mr. Dermont of St. Joseph, who has been visiting at the residence of Mr. Barnes, chief clerk in the freight office of the Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska railway, leaves to-day for home.

Herbert Beardsley, who has been visiting relatives and friends on the North side, returns to-day to his home in St. Joseph.

Mr. John Philips and wife who live on Tylor street will leave this afternoon on a visit to friends in Leavenworth.

The Oxford league met at the Kansas avenue M. E. church last evening. There was a small attendance, owing to the inclemency of the weather.

The Young Ladies' Missionary society of the Kansas avenue M. E. church will give a missionary tea at the residence of of the Misses Troutman on Quincy street in behalf of missions Friday evening.

Captain Henry Booth returned yesterday from Larned. He was elected to the legislature by 500 majority, which is a great deal better than he anticipated.

The conductors on some of the street cars have been laid off. It is expected that they will all be dispensed with after this week.

Jos. Sproat the former pleasant and courteous salesman at K. N. U. has severed his connection with that establishment, and will probably have a position in the Santa Fe Offices.

Hon. G. W. McCammon of Valley Falls, who was for several years a member of the legislature from Jefferson county and one of the leading attoneys of that county, has moved to Topeka to engage in the practice of law.

An effort was made by a burglar on Tuesday night to enter the drug store of J. A. Barrett on the corner of Kansas ave., and Gordon street. Mrs. Douglas happened to see the burglar as he entered the yard about 9 o'clock, and as his actions were such as to arouse suspicions she watched him closely. The man, after looking stealthily around, stole along under the shadow of a fence towards the rear of the drug store and when last seen by Mrs. Douglas he was about to climb in a window. She immediately informed Mr. Barrett, who, with other gentlemen, was in the store. Mr. Barrett went into the back room, and in opening a door between it and the store made enough noise to frighten the burglar and just caught a glimpse of him as he made a hurried exit through the window. Mr. Barrett said the man then turned round and threw a large stone at him, which missed its mark, however. The man then made off rapidly and there is no clue to his identity.

The hearing of the colored bridge policeman, Dick Lewis, whose ebony complexion and long blue coat are familiar to everyone who has crossed the Kansas avenue bridge this year, was continued by Squire Hale until November 17. Lewis is charged with aiding and abetting the Tennessee town colored man, Long, in illegal voting.

If you want a loan on farm or city property without any tedious delay, call and see the Kansas Loan & Trust Co. Money on hand at lowest rates.

The schools of Oakland are progressing splendidly under the present rule, and the probabilities are that the large structure will be comfortably filled with the bright and beaming faces of boys and girls long before the time predicted by many. There is now an attendance of fifty-two, and the most in attendance this year at any one time was fifty-eight. The westroom will soon be finished and ready for occupancy.

Dr. John A. Booth, the veterinary surgeon of Topeka, was called out on Monday night to attend a sick horse a mile west of town. While working with the animal it suddenly sprang up, its fore feet striking Dr. Booth on the top of the head, knocking him insensible for some time and causing an ugly flesh wound. The doctor was attended as well as possible by several men who were present and about 2 o'clock he was able to return home.

There is a night blooming cactus at the Agricultural college at Manhattan, which has produced about seventy-five blossoms within a few weeks.

Perry.

The rain on Thursday was fine on the winter wheat.

On election day the ladies of the M. E. church had a dinner and supper in the "Leamer" brick store rooms, which netted them about fifty dollars.

Election passed off quietly. The only excitement being the challenge of the vote of Dr. N. Spaulding Smith.

The Republican Township tickets in Kentucky and Rural townships, made a clean sweep from Trustee to Constables.

The last heard of Dudley Smalley, he was at the head of Salt Creek, hunting for a cave.

J. B. Riblet, who has been sick for some time at the Stark House, is slightly improving.

F. M. Stark's little boy has about recovered from the diptheria.

Rev. W. L. Morris will begin a protracted meeting at the M. E. church next Monday.

Although C. R. Hoffman was defeated for township Treasurer, he is too busy selling lumber to take his trip up Salt Creek, and will defer the journey until some other time.

E. P. Webber, packed up his household goods and silently moved from Perry, last Sunday.

C. A. Herring of Clay Center, was in town this week.

We see no reason why postmaster Merrit may not still hold on.

One case of drunkenness is reported on election day.

Next Monday the Methodists will begin a protracted meeting.

The Catholic clergy of this diocese held a meeting this week at the Hayley house at the Merrill Mineral springs, Carbondale. Those in attendance were: F. M. Hayden, Topeka; P. A. Krier, St. Marys; J. McNamee, Holy Cross; B. F. Hudson, Perry; P. S. Shields, Topeka; Frank Henry, Topeka; J. Wollsey, Mooney Creek M. D. Cavanaugh, Osage City; A. W. Jennings, Holton; S. Meehan, Blaine.

They were the guests of the genial proprietor of the Hawley house, and were greatly pleased over the courteous treatment which they received.

The large corn crop will need stock to consume it. As recently mentioned the probable stress for money is causing many to ship many cattle to market that are utterly unfit for beef. They are sold for a song. If there is a man in your neighborhood who must thus sacrifice his cattle for present needs, and you can buy them, do not permit him to ship them to Chicago, but buy them yourself to eat your corn.

A patent attachment to facilitate the printing of envelopes has been invented and patented by G. F. Kimball, of the NEWS, Topeka, Kansas, and it certainly looks as if Mr. Kimball has a good thing that will be appreciated by all the craft, for it entirely does away with all underlaying and by attaching it to your press it is no more trouble to print a low cut envelope than a sale bill.—*Printers' Auxiliary.*

Leavenworth Standard: A valuable horse belonging to Charley Alexander's hack team, became frightened last night at the parade near the National hotel and in plunging about impaled himself on an iron hitching post, running the post and a large ring through his groin and causing nearly a barrel of blood to run on the sidewalk. The poor animal was afterward killed to put it out of pain.

Jamestown Kansas: F. A. Lane had 120 head of cattle dehorned, and near neighbors some 48 more, at his farm Wednesday. Not the slightest accident occured; the cattle seemed to suffer no pain, and whatever disturbance they raised was simply because of fright. Lane says that his cattle can be now housed in a shed, into which ten men could not have driven them before the operation was performed.

Osage County Times: On Thursday Mike Green and Ben Hughes were driving a case of beer along Brownie avenue, when the horses ran round, upset the wagon and nearly killed Mike. He soon recovered, however, and like the wagon and the beer, sustained very little injury.

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Instead of going abroad, why not visit some of the numerous health and pleasure resorts of the West, so widely noted for their curative springs and wonderful scenery. Among those reached by the UNION PACIFIC are:

Idaho Springs, Colorado,	Guyer Hot Springs, Idaho.
Georgetown, "	Soda Spring, "
Central City, "	Shoshone Falls, "
Boulder, "	Yellowstone Nat'l Park Wyoming.
Garfield beach, Utah.	The Dalles of the Columbia, Oregon.
Utah Hot Springs, Utah.	

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OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

Deer are very plenty in the woods of Maine this year, but shooting them has been poor sport on account of the weather, which has been either rainy or snowy most of the time for the past month.

No more successful use can be made of tobacco stems than to mulch fruit trees with them; they repel insects, absorb moisture, and in that way make an excellent mulch, and as they rot slowly they give up potash salts and other forms of plant food essential to the health and fruitfulness of all sour fruits.

The physicians of Jacksonville, Fla, state publicly that those who drink liquor are less liable to recover from yellow fever; and Mayor Archibald, of the same city, in speaking of the ravages of this terrible scourge, says: "It strikes persons of alcoholic habits fatally. The fever is of a very mild form. The mortality is only about fifteen per cent, and taking out the deaths of men addicted to the use of alcoholic beverages, the mortality would not exceed five per cent. Two-thirds of the fatality is due to the fact that persons have been accustomed to the use of strong drink before they are attacked by the fever, and in every such case the patient invariably dies, and without reaction. It is a frequent remark on the Jacksonville streets that yellow fever is the best temperance lecture the city ever had."

It is difficult to realize what a modern invention the table fork is. Queen Elizabeth never heard of one. She had, it is true, a few dainty forks, perchance with crystal handles, for eating preserved fruit at desert. But long after her time dinner forks were unknown in England. The very earliest now to be found belong to this same nobleman whose hour glass salt has already been spoken of, and these are not older than the middle of the reign of Charles II. The few early forks of the reign of George I. are three pronged, and but few of our neighbors can show us four pronged forks much before the reign of George III. from which time their fashion has remained unaltered to the present day, except for their handles, which have followed the fashions of spoons, finishing up with the familiar "fiddle pattern" of the Nineteenth century use.

Fall Pruning Grape Vines.

I advise the practice of fall pruning for Grape vines over that of spring pruning. I do this because in the fall the ground is hard and firm, and as Grape vines are often a part of the garden fruitage, it is more desirable to stand upon a dry, firm soil while pruning than upon a wet one, as is often the case in spring. Then, too, the weather is more propitious. In the spring the weather is so unfavorable, even until quite late, that out door work is almost always delayed. The cutting winds of March are far more severe than the temperature of November, and one not accustomed to great exposure frequently dreads to perform this labor at a season as early as necessary. The weather, however, would furnish but a shallow reason were it the only one, but it is not. My vines have done better the next season after fall pruning, and have borne more Grapes than when pruned in the spring, and this fact is worth more than a thousand theories and opinions, I am not aware that any exact experiments have been made to test this point; in my own practice the difference is sufficiently marked to warrant my adhesion to fall pruning, but if the product of the vines is no greater the advantages are still with the fall pruning.—VICK'S MAGAZINE for November.

In the Mississippi Valley, where apple orchards have suffered from alternations of heat and drouth in summer and drouth and cold in winter, one-half, if not two-thirds, of the trees of mature age alive and bearing five years ago are now dead. Farmers and fruit-growers are coming to recognize the fact that something must be done to save the poor remainder, and they begin to realize the necessity of manures, though not necessary on nine-tenths of the wheat and corn soils of the West. If apple or other sour-fruit trees are growing on such land, all that is necessary to keep them in vigorous health and fruitfulness is to secure to them a monopoly of the soil and rain-fall and to keep all weeds and grasses in complete subjection; but it will take a long time to beat this fact into the heads of the average man who has lost a portion of his orchard and has resolved to save the remainder by liberal manuring. Some kinds of manure, however, and some modes of applying them, may be absolutely hurtful to apple trees. If sheep are kept in an orchard, and the land is not overstocked, the result is beneficial.

A gentlenan of this city who has the salt rheum, is in correspondence with the Hutchinson board of trade. He has been offered big inducements to locate there, and is only waiting to hear from Kingman.

The Skunk a Destroyer of Insects.

The much despised skunk is a good entomologist, and the farmer and gardener make a great mistake in persecuting and destroying this humble little animal. The few eggs he purloins from the farmer's hen-yard very poorly compensates for the great number of noxious insects he destroys. In May, he is sometimes seen, about sundown, on some elevated spot, watching for the May beetle as he wheels his droning flight, and he saves him, too, not in the sense spoken of in the immortal elegy, but between his teeth. He will sit an hour at a time gathering in the destructive beetles. He is a persistent hunter, and in his nocturnal rambles moves along with his nose close to the ground; his sense of smell is so acute not an insect, not a larva, above ground or below, can escape him, his eyes now glow with unusual brilliancy as he scans every leaf and branch for the hidden prey. About Tobacco plantations his services in destroying the tobacco worms are considered valuable.

Several years ago Tobacco was cultivated to some extent in the adjoining town of Brighton. The writer, wishing to get a few of the worms to rear moths from, called on a gentleman owning a plantation in the town, and made known his object. The reply was, "Take all you can find; we want to get rid of them." In going through the rows I noticed many holes in the ground, five or six inches deep, but could not make out the object, as they did not seem to have anything to do with the Tobacco. I mentioned the fact to the gentleman, who smiled as he told me that it was done by skunks to obtain the tobacco worms that had left the plant and buried themselves to undergo their transformations, but were forestalled by the keen scented animal and made to serve as food.—VICK'S MAGAZINE for November.

A wonderful and valuable find has been made near Yuma, Arizona. In a cut twelve feet in depth, on the Mohawk canal, now in process of construction, was found six weeks ago, an "ollo" or earthen jar. The ollo was in the shape of a large bottle, and its narrow neck was sealed up with a thick coating of mesquite gum, while the outside of the vessel was painted with very remarkable and fantastically drawn design drawings. Nothing was thought of the ollo until one day when Mr. George Norton picked it up and noticed its peculiar appearance. Upon breaking the sealed top it was found to be filled with corn, weighing about thirty pounds. The corn was snow white, and the kernels large, yet extremely tender. The corn was planted in a tract of nearly ten acres and just thirty-five days from the date of planting roasting ears were taken from the field. The corn is very sweet and produced an immense crop. The plants did not grow over two and one-half feet high and bore from three to six large-sized, well-filled ears of corn. The Yuma Sentinel says: "All who have seen the corn on the Mohawk canal speak of the big yield that this strangely found seed gave. Mr. Norton has topped the corn and will use all that matures to seed a large patch of corn land next season.

The Liberion bark Monrovia sailed at 9 o'clock November 3 from New York, for the west coast of Africa. Among the immigrants on board are Alexander Stannard, of Boston, and his five children and a number of negro colonists for the Republic of Liberia Thomas Coles, his wife and five children, of Wyandotte, Kan., and Mrs. Mary D. Moss, of Chicago, are also among the passengers.

The eighth convention of the woman's Foreign Missionary society of Topeka district met at Auburn last week. Among the papers read was one on "China" by Mrs. Bartholomew of this city. The next convention will be held at Lowman Hill church, this city.

The next meeting of the Missouri Valley Social Science club will be held in Leavenworth next May. The session just closed at Atchinson appointed a committee to lobby a bill through the legislature creating a reform school for girls.

People are expressing surprise at this weather, which is particularly agreeable. We always have fine weather in Kansas at this time of the year.

The Unity club of the Unitarian church has made arrangements to give a social entertainment at their church every Thursday evening. Last Thursday evening's entertainment was in the nature of a supper and social and was a delightful affair.

Rev. J. B. Mulford pastor of the Baptist church at Atchison, died yesterday morning of dropsy after a painful illness of several months.

Quite a number of very able campaign liars will be hunting situations a week hence.

The revival at Lowman chapel continues and many conversions are being made.

This will be a very attractive week in our establishment for wonderfully low prices, and we would respectfully invite every body to call on us before going elsewhere. We offer elegant trimmed hats and bonnets, wings, birds, fancy feathers, ostrich tips and bandeaux. No last years goods but all new and desirable.

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C. A. Henrie will not believe that his reputation is very great when he reads that a Winfield editor declares that he never heard of him.

Twenty-five thousand to thirty thousand carcasses of Australian frozen mutton arrive each week at London. It sells at 10 cents to 11 cents per pound, while Scotch mutton sells at about 16 cents per pound.

Uncle Sam will soon have to wrestle with the question of taking control almost absolutely of the forests of the Sierra Nevada and the Rockies, for they are the mainstay of the future water-supply. Serious legislation will be demanded, to prevent water companies making the real owners and cultivators of the land become mere tenants. But, with these safeguards, a great and most promising future lies before these immense regions.

The American Bee Journal says the preserving qualities of honey are immense. The best hams are cured with honey. In fact, honey has the quality of preserving for a long time in a fresh state anything that may be laid in it or mixed with it, and to prevent its corruption in a far superior manner to sugar; thus many species of fruit may be preserved by being laid in honey, and by this means will obtain a pleasant taste, and give the stomach a healthy tone. One who has tried it will not use sugar for preserving fruit.

The breeding of heavy draft horses at the west, is one of the most profitable and steadily growing branches of farm industry. Good draft horses of 1200 to 1400 lbs. weight always command a good price in any of our cities, and the breeding of them is a sure thing. The Percheron and Clydesdale are the most popular breeds for this purpose, and their grades make uniformly fine animals. The Percheron is rather the more popular breed on account of having less hair upon the legs and mane. Too much hair is an inconvenience.

A little variety in feeding is as much relished by cattle as by men, and we should try to change about a little so as to give a pleasant change now and then without disturbing the proper balance of each day's ration, which should always be partly dry fodder, partly grain and partly ensilage or roots. Thus if brewer's grains, shorts and barley sprouts, corn meal and cottonseed meal are used as grain, they may be alternated by using the brewer's grains, sprouts or shorts alternately in combination with corn meal or cottonseed meal, and the turnips may be alternated with apple pomace, mangels and carrots or sugar beets.

An excellent and entirely righteous precedent has been set by the Boston jury, which last week awarded a tenant $5,500 damages against his landlord, because the tenant's family became infected with diptheria, owing to the defective drainage of the landlord's house. The landlord, who being warned of the defective sewerage of his property, does not at once put things in thoroughly sanitary condition, is little better than the criminal who will take one's life, for by his avarice or carelessness, he exposes human life to the fatal ravages of the malignant germs, to which such diseases as diptheria and typhoid fever are directly traceable.

The habit of smoking on the streets and in other public places is becoming an absolute nuisance in this city. Not only do non-smokers and women object to it as an invasion of their rights, but a great many smokers also who would no more think of smoking in public than of eating in public. As for the misguided beings who light their cigars and cigarettes on the platforms and stairways of the elevated road, nothing short of imprisonment for life will reform them. But all the same, Colonel Hain ought to tackle them.—N. Y. Tribune.

This is as applicable to other cities as New York. It is essential that all classes should meet on the public street, and hence the rights of all should be regarded.

It is nauseating to many to be forced to follow after a man with a rank cigar or filthy pipe for blocks, inhaling all the smoke which he enjoys puffing out on the clear air as he walks. If the smoker only would swallow his smoke there would be less cause of complaint, but while he refuses to do this, others may object to the diffusion of his pleasure.

The custom which requires a man to remove his cigar whenever he meets one of the opposite sex, makes it even more offensive, for as the cigar is taken from the mouth, the smoke follows, and the lady in passing finds herself choked by the smoke. While the best place to smoke is undoubtedly in the open air, it certainly cannot be in the crowded city street.

Rev. Edward J. Ray, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, is a bicycle rider. He takes daily exericise on a Victor safety.

The Farmer's Convention.

The first and most notable event on the fall programme is the simultaneous meeting in Topeka, on November 14, of the National Grange and National Farmers' congress, preparations for whose reception have already been begun by Secretary Mohler, of the state board of agriculture. Prof. Worrall was at the capital Friday taking measurements in the corridor of the west wing, on the lower floor, and the work of preparing for the display of farm and horticultural products of Kansas was actively begun

The corridor will be brilliantly illuminated by the electric light and both sides will be cased for the reception of the exhibits, which are made up of the choicests selections from the recent state fair displays, supplemented by a careful culling of fruits and other yields of Kansas soil harvested since the state fair. Probably no better showing has ever been made by the state than that which will be offered for the inspection of the visitors and the public generally on the occasion of the double national convention which begins its session on the 14th inst.

The importance of this meeting can not be too strongly impressed upon the minds of the citizens of Kansas. There will be present about 150 delegates in all, who will represent every state in the union, while the number of visitors, not delegates, from abroad, will be very large. The National grange will meet in Representatives hall and the Farmers' congress in the Senate chamber. Both these rooms will be decorated in the most superb style by a special committee appointed for that purpose and consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Otis and Mrs. Major Sims. The meeting will be opened to the public and will be of an exceedingly interesting character.

It would be regarded as no small honor to have either of these national bodies to assemble in the capital of Kansas, but to have both here at the same time is a distinguished tribute to Topeka and to the grand commonwealth which has for two decades attracted the attention of agriculturists throughout the world as no other territory on the face of the globe has ever done. This double honor paid by two such notable organizations should meet with a fitting response and the citizens will doubtless appreciate this fact and turn out en masse to attend the meetings, whose audiences can not be made too representative nor too brilliant in view of their nature. Kansas has taken a position on such matters which has attracted the respect and admiration of the civilized world, and the greeting accorded the visiting delegates will doubtless demonstrate that the old time spirit of progress has lost none of its strength and vigor, but rather increased in intensity.

Lawrence has claim to the only first-class money order office in the state.

Bishop Ninde is in the east, where he will remain several weeks.

Rev. Richard Wake has moved to Topeka where he will edit the Christain Citizen.

Topeka has now a successful lodge of Good Templars, numbering over 100 members.

Parkdale and Walnut Grove charges have granted their pastor, Rev. Winterbourne, a two weeks' vacation.

The New Jerusalem church is holding meetings every Thursday evening for religous culture and social enjoyment at the parsonage.

The young ladies of Bethany college celebrated Hallowe'en Friday evening. The lessons for the week were all over and the evening was given over to innocent festivities. After an oyster supper, the young ladies engaged in games and not a few interviewed the fates as to their destined end.

Sunday's Capital-Commonwealth was a little elated and not unreasonably so, on appearing as a "16-page, hypothenated" sheet. We congratulate our contemporary that it is not also hypothecated. We hope it will not long remain hyphenated.

The November term of the supreme court convened this week. The docket contains several interesting cases, among which are the mandamus suits brought by the Dwelling House and other insurance companies against the commissioner of insurance.

The new Topeka Episcopal church on the corner of Eighth and Polk streets will probably be ready for occupancy by Thanksgiving day. That part of the church called Guild hall is first completed the cost of this hall being about $25,000. The church itself will not be finished until next year, and when completed will cost about $100,000.

The people of District 19 of Shawnee county have voted not to build a new school house in place of the one burned a couple of weeks ago. Both buildings, old and new, burned down the same time, and now the district is without any school accomodations whatever. There are two parties mutually opposed in the district on the question of building, but the antis seem to be in a majority. It is a disgrace to the county.

There is probably no city in the world in which secret fraternities flourish as they do in Topeka. At least that is the reputation abroad. It is pleasant to couple with this fact the additional circumstances of its freedom from the vicious influences which control other cities and that on Topeka's loveliest thoroughfares are monuments to the belief of the people in a Supreme Ruler of the destinies of nations and of individuals, so numerous that the ungodly refer to her as "holy Topeka."

Medical experts, by the use of the Microscope, have recently discovered and classified specific living germs in the blood of all persons suffering from Malaria, and say that to cure the patient these germs must be killed. Thirty years ago Dr. Shallenberger advanced this theory as the correct one, and preparednis "Antidote for Malaria" to destroy these poisonous germs. If you have Malaria in your system, a few doses of this medicine will destroy the poison immediately, and not injure an infant. Sold by Druggists.

Shawnee County Educators.

The regular monthly meeting of the Shawnee County Teachers' association was held in the High school room on Saturday afternoon. There were present about 150.

After singing by the association and the reading of the minutes by Miss Stearns, the secretary, Mrs. Florence Graff addressed the teachers on how to form a school district library. She would in the first place get the children interested in literature, by having authors' days. For instance let the birthday of Longfellow be observed, and let selections from his works be read. Then she would have entertainments of various kinds to buy books, and after a while the people would be ready to levy the tax.

Miss McCracken in discussing the subject told what they had done in her district, and that they had now thirty-five volumes.

Mr. Hugh Lawler said that when possible, the teacher should attend the annual meeting of his district. He had done so, and had no trouble in getting the tax voted. Then the suppers and entertainments could be given through the winter. He thought books for reading should be gotten first; next works of reference.

Mr. MacDonald said the three speakers who had preceded him were not speaking theoretically. Each of them had practical experience in forming libraries. If each teacher in the room were to follow the example of those speakers there would soon be a library in each district.

He was proud of the fact that the best country school district library in Kansas was until recently in Shawnee county, but he was sorry to say that one night lately some person or persons with malice aforethought and undoubtedly on the instigation of the devil, burned the school house and library to the ground. He referred to the Pleasant Ridge school house in Menoken and Silver Lake townships.

Current topics were discussed under the leadership of J. J. Lawrence. The Sackville West letter, Coffeyville dynamite and other matters of interest were talked about.

Mr. H. G. Larimer gave the second lesson of the English literature series, his subject being Joseph Addison. He gave a most interesting account of Addison as a diplomat and as a literary man, spoke of his relations with Prince Eugene, Steele, Swift and the Countess of Warwick. He greatly entertained the meeting by his reading of Addison's Transmigration of Souls. At the close of the exercise he placed on the board a list of such productions of Addison as he would recommend teachers to read.

Mrs. Kate Smith read an excellent paper on Practical Lessons in Drawing. She favored the teaching of inventive drawing, and condemned copying as slavish. Teachers should take more interest in an art that refines the morals and tastes of children. Mrs. Smith then answered questions asked of her by various members of the association in regard to the proper teaching of drawing.

Mr. B. T. Wharton gave a model lesson in reading, or rather he instructed teachers how to give model lessons. He selected Malabran and the artist, to give point to the suggestions made. The pupils should first be taught to study the word of the lesson, then the phrases and sentences, than an analysis of the thought should be made. Here, for instance, is London named. The pupil should be questioned in regard to that vast city, its area and population. In like manner every other suggestive word should be used.

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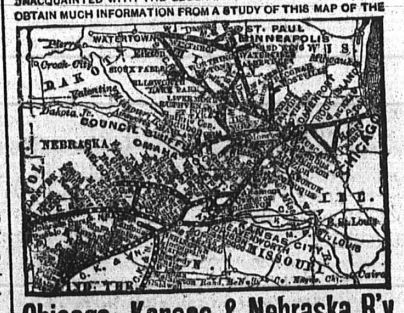

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Attorney General Michener, on behalf of General Harrison wired W. W. Dudley of the national republican committee in regard to the correctness of the report accredited to Senator Gorman alleging the discovery of an error in the returns which, when rectified, would give New York state to the democrats. Colonel Dudley sent the following reply;

"There is positively nothing in it. Our people are guarding the returns from Kings county and other precincts and counties with absolute vigilance. Fraud is barely possible but will not be permitted, if the most perfect espionage by honest, brave men can prevent it. The state is now ours. Latest returns sure to give you 15,000 plurality. If any change it will be more. W. W. DUDLEY.

The republican state central committee has received telegrams from every county in the state, which shows the complexion of the next legislature to be as follows: Senate—Thirty republicans, two democrats; house of representatives—One hundred and twenty-one republicans, four democrats.

This makes the next legislature more unanimously republican than it has ever been before or since the state was orgrnized. Two years ago there were fourteen opposition members of of the legislature. The democrats who will occupy seats in the senate are Ed. Carrol of Leavenworth, and R. L. Sharp of Parsons. The opposition members elected to the house are Wellington Doty of Marshall county, W. K. Faulkner of Leavenworth county, S. W. Case of Scott county, and W. M. Campbell of Stafford county.

Railroad Notes.

F. W. Morse, chief clerk in the auditor's office of the G., K. & N., has gone to Denver, where has been appointed joint agent for the Rock Island and Rio Grande railroads. Before his departure his friends in the office, presented him a very handsome gold watch and chain.

Kansas City grain men have issued a circular to their customers directing them not to send shipments of corn destined to Kansas City over the Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska and Santa Fe railways. The grain men allege as a cause for such action that these lines are practicing gross discrimination against Kansas City, that they have through Chicago lines and make a less through rate than the sum of the totals of the local lines and that this is done in order to force the grain to Chicago. This action will probably bring on trouble, as the boycotted lines will not be likely to submit long without retaliating.

Croup.

Now that autumn is here with its variable weather, the mother must be on her guard against this dreadful enemy of the nursery. Prevention is ever better than cure; and luckily this frequently fatal disease "casts its shadow before." When this shadow aprears in the form of a well-known cough, which so alarms every mother, she should be ready to do, and have presence of mind enough to know what to do.

I will give you a few simple remedies, and some of them should always be kept on hand if there are any children about the house; for when the first note of alarm is heard the mother cannot afford to lose a moment of time. Make a compress of flannel, wring it out of hot water and apply it to the child's chest, and over this lay a piece of warm, dry flannel. Give about a half teaspoonful of powdered alum or sugar or molasses whenever the cough is heard, or until the cough is easier. A little syrup of ipecac often answers the same purpose. Simply giving a teaspoonful of molasses and sweet oil when the cough is first heard has prevented further trouble. These are all simple remedies, which, if used when the first signs appear, will prevent the appearance of the disease.

One of the most successful remedies we have ever used when a child had croup was to wrap it up well and hold it over a bucket of slacking lime and let it inhale the steam from the lime. But the point I wish to impress upon your minds is to be always ready. Have some of these simple remedies in the house, also a bundle of flannel where the hand can be easily placed upon it, as these attacks generally come on at night and need prompt and wise treatment. There is nothing like being ready for any emergency.

INDUSTRIAL TOPICS.

Raise Better Horses.

Fashion has brought about many changes in horse breeding among American farmers, and no race has set the new style more forcibly or to larger purpose than the American trotting horse. The American trotter is a horse capable of every service; there is, in almost literal truth, no limit to the speed in which he can trot one mile, and his capacity of endurance, whereof such contests are most exciting proof, is accepted as a fact in the minds of all observant men, while his patient temper, and good size, combined with the extraordinary muscularity with which true systems of breeding have endowed him, render him an exceedingly valuable animal for any work of labor and routine.

The farmer who is looking forward to improvement in his stock, must be careful in making selection of his breeding animals, and herein, it is of the utmost importance that the sire chosen be an available, valuable, and in every respect, a choice animal, possessing individually and ancestrally the best qualities which the offspring is desired to possess.

Farmers' Encampments.

These encampments strike us as likely to prove very beneficial to the farming interest. If properly managed, they can scarcely fail of being instructive and useful to the rural communities in which they are held, and indeed to all participants—speakers and hearers, exhibitors and spectators, and sellers and buyers. They combine the prominent features of farmers' institutes and clubs, agricultural exhibitions, and also of the sale or exchange fairs so common and popular in Great Britian. The results of these novel assemblages will naturally be awaited with great interest, and if they shall prove as beneficial to the rural people and communities of the South as is anticipated, farmers' encampments will doubtless soon be introduced in other sections of the Union and also in Canada. The plan certainly seems feasible, and if it shall be carried out judiciously—without the contaminating adjuncts and influences of liquor selling, horse racing, gambling, etc.—it will naturally be organized as worthy of adoption by earnest friends of agricultural improvement in various parts of the continent.

Hence, while we may be mistaken as to its practical working, we are inclined to believe the "Farmers' Encampment" a good institution, and that our Southern brethren are entitled to special credit for its inauguration as a factor in promoting the cause of industrial improvement, and the elevation of those engaged in agricultural and kindred pursuits.

Care of Work Horses.

Frequently the farm horse suffers from our feeding, and from being worked on a full stomach; for farm horses eat all the time, and look lean and wire coated—two certain proofs of chronic digestion. Horses which have passed many hours in work, when released from harness are allowed to drink all the water their exhausted systems crave for; then, with the material of a small iceberg in their distended inner organs, they are turned loose to further injure themselves by grazing in the pasture; or, if the farmer is well to do, they go to the barn, and there, tormented by flies, mosquitoes, and other winged pests devour a carelessly prepared ration, after which the remainder of the night is passed in stamping and fighting insects. Farm horses are overfed, commonly, insufficiently groomed, and never judiciously either housed or clothed. In summer, farm work ought to commence with the rising of the sun and cease at noon, when men and horses should seek the friendly shelter of the house and stable. The horses just from the field ought then to be stripped of all harness, have their eyes and nostrils washed out, the marks of the harness also washed off, and then be rubbed with a "wisp"—which simple and inexpensive stable implement is better for the horse than is a brush, whose coarse stalks irritate the skin and temper of the suffering beast. The wisp soothes and causes a healthy action of the skin, when the horses have been thus attended to, and they have cooled off.

The Lamb and Mutton Supply.

The lambs offered in the eastern markets arrive first from Virginia, shortly after the flocks of Kentucky send forward their quota, then occasional drafts are received from Tennessee. One and all of these sources of supply are abundantly increased by efforts to produce excellent early lambs, but the flocks show in the east to small advantage.

The breeds most valuable for mutton are, first, the Southdown, then the Cheviot and the Black-faced Scottish sheep. The Southdown will thrive in lower lands than either of the others, but all sheep do best on a rolling country flanked by hills. Perfect drainage and clear running water are necessary for success in sheep growing. Close herbage is most desirable, but can be dispensed with in small farming when roots and some grain form a part of the daily ration in winter, and when the summer pasture is not over luxuriant. Thick grasses are offensive to the sheep, whereas the short but sweet herbage cropped from the hillside, suffices to keep the flocks in health, and a small extra allowance puts up the flesh which brings in the extra gain. The largest number of sheep and lambs yet offered for sale this current year in one week has been 50,000 odd. Were the flocks offered as promising as they reasonably should be from the first of May to autumn, the local markets of New York would not be overstrained by the arrival of 70,000 in seven days. Sheep of good quality since the first of January last have been scarce, and invariably proved to be in steady demand, and were firm in value.

The Poultry Yard in Autumn.

Mistake is sometimes made by poultry fanciers, and those in the business as well, in placing too many eggs under a hen for her brooding. No larger number than nine can be set with perfect safety, in the autum; and, therefore, if it be desireable to bring out many chickens, the art of managing two or more sitting hens at once should be acquired. In such case the fancier or breeder can put two broods together, and, being careful about the night shelter, there need be no difficulty in accommodating so many broods as shall number twenty to fifty chickens to the attention of a single hen, particularly if the weather of the season be reasonably mild and settled.

Late chicks should be cared for by their mother until a few weeks old, when they can be placed together in a well sized-box, the oben sides of which are covered by coarse wire netting. The floor of the box should be well covered with fresh soil, and have a simply-made brooder at one end, for the little things to run under at night. Give the box a place in the kitchen, for the chicks can't get under your feet, nor can rats or cats disturb them; set box and contents out in thesun when it shines warmly; change soil frequently, feed and watch brood carefully. In this way it will be not difficult to raise all successfully.

Do not keep to many old hens. Select reliable sitters and mothers, as many as are needed for that purpose. Dispose of the rest, and keep early hatched spring pullets to lay in fall and winter.

For keeping brooding hens cleanly, invest in a good bunch of tobacco leaves; put a few leaves under the sitting hens, and scatter them around the fowl house; tie some bunches on the sides also, and there will be no trouble from vermin.

Water in Butter.

While salt will readily dissolve at fifty degrees, it is not so easy to get the butter free from the surplus water, and it is by this needless water that much injury is done to butter. Fifty-five degrees would be better, and salt the butter at sixty degrees. Water is a great solvent of caseine and sugar—traces of which will be found in all butter, however well worked—but the more water remaining after working over, the greater the chemical action, and acting upon the minute particles of curd or cheese, it becomes rancid by well known chemical action. Butter should not contain more water than is necessary to dissolve what salt it will retain in the form of brine, and fourteen per cent, seems to be about the amount. More water than this dilutes the brine, and defeats by so much the object of the use of salt in butter—to preserve the caseine from chemical change—nor can this be accomplished save in a temperature below fifty degrees. In the usual creamery butter, and all that made by cold setting, the maker often unintentionally leaves more than twenty per cent. of water in butter, not understanding that butter made from cream slightly acid, retains more moisture than that made from sourer cream. The souring breaks up the texture of the cream, and the butter separates better from the buttermilk. Then all the butter-maker needs to do is to churn the ripened cream at a lower temperature than is needed for sour, to use salt each time in washing it free from buttermilk, and when the regulation amount of salt is used to season the butter, let it dissolve, and then by gently working and packing, know that the butter is free from any excess of water about fourteen per cent. Then if kept below fifty degrees, and away from the influence of the air, butter made from soured milk must keep well.—*American Agriculturist for October.*

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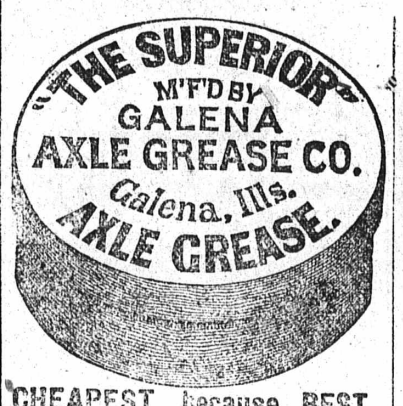

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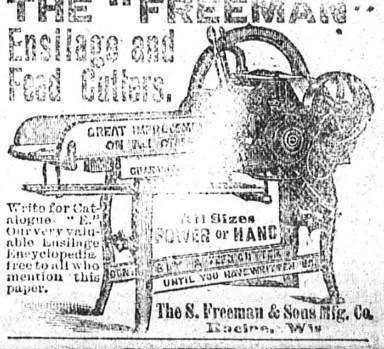

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John C. Coffman vs Lee Scott. } Before M. M. Hale, a Justice of the Peace of the city of Topeka, Shawnee county Kansas.

The defendant in the above entitled case is here by notified that on the 26th day of September, 1888, suit was brought by the above named plaintiff before above named Justice of the Peace, for the sum of $10.50, and that a garnishee process was served on the North Topeka, Silver Lake and Rossville Rapid Transit Railway Company, a corporation, and that said case is set for trial on the 12th day of November, 1888, at 9 o'clock a. m.

JOHN COFFMAN, Pl't'ff.

State of Kansas, County of Shawnee. } ss

Susanah Brown, Pl't'f, vs Jefferson Brown, Def't. } In the District Court of Shawnee County, Kansas.

Mr. Jefferson Brown, defendent above named, you are hereby notified that you have been sued in the District court of Shawnee County, Kansas, by Susanah Brown, your present wife, for devorce, and unless you answer on or before the 15th day of November 1888, the petition will be taken as true, and the plaintiff, Susanah Brown will be divorced from the bons of matrimony with you, and also she will be awarded the custody of your two boys, aged 7 and 5 years.

Attested W. E. STERNE, Clerk. F. S. STUMBAUGH Att'y fos Pl'f.

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A SILVER GREETING.

A joyous day is this, sweet wife,
That comes to you and me;
Lo, five-and-twenty years, sweet wife,
Of wedded life we see,
As some fair bower or shady nook
Invites the pilgrim's feet,
So we may pause, and well enjoy
A resting place so sweet.

How bright that happy hour returns,
When, clinging to my side,
You stood with palpitating heart
My bonnie, modest bride!
Ah, yes! the picture of that scene
Hangs all before us now;
I feel your soft hand in mine,
I hear your timid vow.

Indeed, our happiness was full,
Our souls were brimming o'er,
As benedictions sweet came down
To bless us evermore.
We thought the love we then possessed
None others ever knew;
Yes, you were all the world to me,
I all the world to you.

A blessing on this day, sweet wife,
That comes to you and me;
Though five-and-twenty years, sweet wife,
Of wedded life we see,
Yet this hour finds us both, sweet wife,
With hearts unchanged and true;
The love so fervent years ago
Is still forever new.

Our journey has been long, sweet wife,
As we look back to-day;
But through the storm and through the shine
We've shared the checkered way.
Blessings have strewn themselves along,
Unnumbered, too, our joys;
While around the hearthstone cluster still
Our loving girls and boys.
Our loving girls and boys.

Some days of grief we've seen, sweet wife,
Of sorrows and of fears;
But then we only closer clung,
And kissed away our tears.
What'er the coming years may bring,
The future yet unfold,
We know that love with us, sweet wife,
Can never yet grow old.
Age may around our brows, sweet wife,
With frosty fringes cling,
But still within our hearts, sweet wife,
Blooms an unfading spring.

—*Boston Transcripl.*

Tude's Hen Party.

She was named Gertrude, and there had been a solemn agreement on the part of the famity that the sweet name shortened to Gertie, even while the dear baby was so small a dot that any name seemed too long for her. So Gertrude she was until her merry little tongue began to shape words that could be understood, when she announced that she was "Tude" in reply to any question about her name. Her tiny hand ruled the house in this as well as in every other way. The staid Gertrude had been dropped, and "Tude" she is likely to be to the end of the chapter.

A big heart has Tude, it seems to be bigger than she is, if that be possible, and she loves not only her parents and her brothers and sisters, but extends her affection to the animals on her father's great farm. I think she really believes that Butterfly, her pet Alderney; Rex, the horse, and especially the chickens, are all a part of the family, and related to her.

It is a lovely sight to see the tiny, 5-year-old girl stand in the henyard, feeding the chickens that crowd about her so close she can scarcely step. She talks as fast as she can, begging them not to be greedy. It is a great grief to her that they will crowd and peck each other in such an ugly way, but as she can't speak the hen language, and they don't understand English, I am afraid all her gentle appeals will be lost.

One morning, after Tude had given the chickens their breakfast, she sat down on the side veranda steps to wait for the breakfast bell, and Harry, her eldest brother was lazily swinging in the hammock watching the doves circling in the air or lighting on the eaves.

"Hello!" said a voice that made Tude start.

"Hello yourself!" replied Harry, in the same tone, as his cousin George came in sight with fishing rods and lines.

"Had your breakfast? No? Well, get it quick, and come fishing with us."

"It looks like rain," objected Harry.

"All the better. Just the day for trout," said George, "and, besides, Lucy is going to have a hen party to lunch to-day, and I want to get away somewhere."

Harry laughed, agreed to go, and slipped off to get ready. Tude sat still, She was not thinking of trout, but evidently had pleasant thoughts of some kind, for her face was lighted up, and fairly glowed with fun. How should she know that "hen party" was only George's slang, and not a very nice expression, for a party of young ladies who were to lunch with his sister that day? With her thoughts on her beloved chickens, it only suggested to her the idea of parting with them. She had had parties for herself, parties for her dolls, had played at having parties, but how much nicer than all these it would be to have a party for the chickens, who had never had one of any kind!

She danced in to breakfast, scarcely touching the floor as she went, and began to tell mamma her wishes and ask permission all in a breath.

"A chicken-party!" exclaimed her father laughing. "What upon earth does the child mean, Mary?"

"Why a party for the chickens, of course, papa," said Tude, before her mother had a chance to reply. "Lucy is going to have one for her chickens. George said so. And, please, can't I have one for our chickens? They've been so good," she added, forgetting how she scolded them that very morning.

It was some time before either Mr. or Mrs. Decker could understand the mysterious reference to Lucy and her chicken-party, but Harry came in in time to explain it. Tude was too busy with planning for the party to heed the explanation, and did not learn till some time after that Lucy's party was for people, not poultry.

"Well," said Mr. Decker, when he had recovered from the laughter Tude's queer mistake had excited, "we may as well let the little one have her way. It won't hurt the chickens, and will amuse the child."

So the question was settled. Tued kissed her father eagerly, rode on his shoulder to the gate, and then began to get ready for the party. At noon, when the chickens were fed, Tude told them they were all invited "to a party in the chicken yard to-morrow afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and they must all be good children." They didn't seem to pay any attention, but crowded and pushed and pecked just as usual. Their little friend had no time for a lecture to-day, however, and did not seem to be discouraged by their bad behaviour. She soon left them, and ran over to Mr. Johnson's to ask Mamie to come and bring her little white bantam. Then she and Mamie visited the barn, to find John and ask what chickens liked best of all to eat. John was busy pitching off a load of hay, but stopped a moment to answer, "Oh, corn and angle-worms, I guess."

"Angle-worms!" It made the two little faces look as disgusted as if they had touched one of the squirming things.

"My chickens shan't eat worms one minute!" said Tude, stamping her wee foot! But John was tossing hay again, and didn't hear. So There was nothing left to do but to go for some corn. And a fine time they had picking out the biggest and yellowest kernels from the bin, and filling their aprons with them.

The next morning Mamie came over to find Tude; and her face looked very solemn as she said:

"Maybe worms is for them like candy is for us."

Tude knew what she meant, and catching her hand, said:

"Let s go and see if Harry will get some for us."

Harry was found, and agreed very willingly to dig worms for the hens. He did more than this; for, after he had almost filled an empty tomato can with worms, he "shooed" all the hens into the henhouse, and closed the door. Then the yard was clear to work in, and he helped Tude to "set the table." He marked out a space about two feet wide next the fence, around three sides of the yard. On this he sprinkled fine gravel "for the table," he explained to Tude, adding, also, that they liked the gravel to help digest their food. Tude didn't know what digest meant; but she was perfectly happy, and thought Harry the best and the wisest boy in the world.

Then came the corn, laid on the table so as to make all sorts of fancy figures. Right in the middle of one side, Harry spelled the name of the rooster with the corn. Harry himself had named him "Robinson" because he "crew so!" After the corn, oyster shells were scattered along. Then came buckwheat and wheat mixed together in some water, with a "little starch of red peppers to make them sing," was put down by Master Harry in one of two places. Another thing Harry thought to provide was a heap of ashes in the middle of the yard for them to play in after they finished eating.

Last of all the "angel-worm candy," as Mamie persisted in calling the contents of the tomato can, was spread along the table; and then the henhouse door was opened, and bantam, the only visitor, was put in the yard.

Well, such a scrambling, cackling and rushing I'm sure was never seen before; and Tude fairly danced with delight until she discovered that poor little bantam was getting nothing at all of the feast. But her brave Harry was on hand to clear a place for the little visitor, and see that he had his share. So all went merrily again. The tables were soon cleared; and then a rush was made by the chickens for the ash-pile, where they played just as Harry said they would. Finally the bantam was caught and taken home; and the party was over. Tude and Mamie were quite tired; but they looked very happy as Harry swung them in the hammock, and told them they ought to be pleased, for the "hen party" had been a great success.—*Christian Advocate.*

Mrs. Stowe's Children.

None of the children of Mrs. Stowe seem to have inherited their mother's literary ability. Her two unmarried daughters, Miss Harriet and Miss Eliza, who live with their mother, are however, extremely bright. As mimics and story tellers they are simply unexcelled, and when the two are in the mood can together keep a roomful of people in a continuous gale of laughter.

The youngest daughter, Mrs. Allen, is the wife of the rector of Christ Church in Boston, and has nearly ever since her marriage, been a great invalid. Her husband is a millionaire, and she is surrounded by every luxury. Mrs. Stowe's only, remaining son, Charles Edward Stowe, is pastor of the Windsor Avenue Congregational church, in Hartford. He is an earnest preacher and is much beloved by his large congregation. In common with his two elder sisters he possesses to a marked degree the faculty of mimicry.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

What long legs the man must have who can attend to his business with one foot in the grave.—*Atchison Globe.*

A Supreme Judge.

In some of the rugged districts of Allen county, Kentucky, there live, scattered far apart, a number of genuine squatters. They live in a most primitive manner, weave their own clothes, pay no taxes and never vote at elections. They are comparatively harmless—that is, the great Kentucky product, the family feud, never draws them into the whirl of deadly excitement. They look with suspicion upon all strangers. They do not believe that people with whom they are not acquainted have any right to enter their domain.

Several weeks ago, a United States post-office inspector rode up to the cabin of a squatter to inquire the way to a post-office known as Benson's Jaw. An old fellow, whose most prominent feature was a large hawk-bill nose, sat on a log, which, placed near the door, served as a bench.

"Good morning."

The squatter scarcely looked up. He was, with a piece of leather cut from a horse collar, attempting to patch an old shoe.

"I would be pleased if you would give me a little information," said the inspector.

"Don't b'l'eve I've got any this mornin'. Had er good deal yistidy, but wife she drapped the pan an' split it all."

"You don't understand me. I want information concerning—"

"Yas," the squatter broke in, "drapped the pan on the h'a'th and spilt every drap uv it."

The inspector threw one leg over the horn of his saddle and settled down in a position of amused contemplation. The squatter covered the hole in the shoe with a scrap of leather and whistled in a sort of split-flute way.

"How long have you lived here?"

"Long ernuff ter w'ar out my shoes."

"What is your name?"

"Squire Brown."

"Are you a justice of the peace?"

"Yep."

"When were you elected?"

"Wa'n't elected."

"Appointed by the governor, I suppose."

"I don't."

"Then how did you get the office?"

"Found it running loose an' tuck up. Though it was a stray ca'f at fust."

"Do you mean that you really hold an office without being elected or appointed?"

"Yep."

"You surely don't try cases."

"Yas, I do."

"It is a wonder the people submit to it."

"Kain't he'p therselves."

"Does any one ever take an appeal from your court?"

"Not now."

"Did at one time, eh?"

"Yep."

"What did you do?"

"Whupped him."

"What did he do after that?"

"Axed me fur er new trial."

"Then what did you do."

"Whupped him agin."

"It is a wonder that the people don't appeal to a higher authority."

"Thar ain't none higher in this here neighborhood."

"You are at the head of the law, then."

"Yep."

"This is all very singular, I must say, and I should like very much to see you hold court."

"Thar ain't much holdin' ter do. The fellers come up with the'r complaints an' I lissun an' tell 'em whut ter do."

"Suppose one man kills another. What then?"

"Wall, ef he didn't do it fa'r we whup him, but thar ain't much killin' goin' on 'round here."

"Suppose he steals a hog?"

"Then he ain't got no show. We hang him."

"Do you get pay?"

"Say (putting his shoe aside and looking up), do I look like a start, nat'ral fool?"

"No."

"Wall, then, do you reckon er man kan erford ter spend the most uv his time in 'ministerin' the law without pay? Some weeks I make fifty cents an' then agin I don't make but a quarter."

"Well, I must say that I never saw such a community before."

"Neenter see it now lessen you wanter. Nobody drug you in here, I reckon."

"No, that is a fact. Do you know of a post-office called 'Benson's Jaw?'"

"How can I get there?"

"Any way you please. I ain't goin'ter dictate. You may walk an' lead yo' hoss or ride him, jest which you think best."

"I mean which is the road?"

"I ain't seed none yet."

"How do the people get there?"

"Don't go."

"What, then, is the use of a post office?"

"That's what I'd like ter know."

"Do you ever get any letters?"

"Uster, till old Buck Boyle tuck the post-office."

"Why don't you get them now?"

"Buck charges too much fur 'em."

"What, you don't mean to say that he charges you for your own letters?"

"Yes, charges me ten cents fur every one. Says the gover'ment kain't erford to have 'em all over the country fur no less, an' I reckon he's right. The other feller that had the office didn't charge but five cents. Old Buck, he one day 'lowed that no man could erford ter run er bizness so cheap, so he tuck the office away frum the feller."

"Took it away from him!"

"Yas, driv him out. The feller come ter me an' I decided in favor uv Buck, an' now ter think that he wants ter charge me ten cents fur er letter sorter makes me mad. B'l'eve I'll take back my 'cision an' put old Buck out. Wall, I ain't got time ter talk ter you no longer. Good day."—*Opie P. Read, in Arkansaw Traveler.*

Old Gentleman's Musings.

The friends of John L. Sullivan have trifled with the feeling of the public by conveying the idea that the giant was on his death bed, when the facts seem to be that he was only recovering from a big drunk. Many deserving men have been led to make remarks about Sullivan, on the supposition that he was rendered harmless by a fatal disease, and now that they are on record, and the remarks cannot be taken back, it transpires that Sullivan is as well as ever, is preparing for the biggest fight of his life, and that he has been engaged as editor of a New York sporting paper. In regard to the prize fights Mr. Sullivan may engage in, I have nothing to say, except to record the fact if he is whipped, but in his position as brother editor, a little advice may not be out of place. Brother Sullivan must not expect that as soon as he takes possession of the editorial chair, that he can be on familiar terms with the great journalists of New York. He should endure a certain probation before he can meet Mr. Dana and Mr. Whitelaw Ried on an even footing. His success in the prize ring, of course, gives him a certain standing in one kind of society, but before he can enter the sacred portals of the society of authors, journalists, and men of letters, he must write something that will command attention, or manage successfully a great journal. It will be perfectly natural for brother Sullivan to get ink on his fingers, or put a pencil behind his ear, and a block of paper in his pocket, and imagine that he is one of us, and it would not be strange to see him make a call at the editoral sanctum of the New York *Sun*, slap its great editor on the shoulder, and say, "How are you, Charley?" That would be a breach of etiquette, and of journalistic courtesy that would injure brother Sullivan in the eyes of true journalists. After brother Sullivan has put in a forenoon in the editorial sanctum' he will naturally go out to lunch, and if he meets Whitelaw Reid on Park Row, it is dollars to doughnuts that he will act familiar, and tangle his great fingers in the long ringlets of the *Tribune* editor, and say, "Hello, old slim-jim. Where do you chumps go to lunch?" Mr. Reid is not a strong man, and such an encounter would cause him to faint away. Brother Sullivan must be careful about forcing himself upon his brother editors, but rather wait for them to make the advances. Nothing could be more out of place than for brother Sullivan to accost Mr. Pulitzer, of the *World*, in a ribald manner, take him by the arm and pull him up to the bar to take a drink, and make a sarcastic allusion to the ample and well distributed nose of the great editor. Mr. Pulitzer is not a saguinary or blood-thirsty man, and he had rather run than fight, and the appearance of such a man as brother Sullivan would make him tired. Brother Sullivan ought to retire from the prize ring, if he is going to become an editor, as it would be a give-away on the profession for him to appear at his sanctum with a black eye, and generally used up after a fight. Of course there are times when an editor must fight or run, and the entrance of brother Sullivan into the journalistic arena will be apt to do good, in making it unfashionable to attact editors. If Sullivan has a mind to do so, he can be at once the friend and protector of all editors, by offering to fight their battles, and his name can be made a tower of strength to weak scribblers. There are many things about a newspaper office that Sullivan can do better than any man. In the matter of delinquent subscribers for instance, he could more than pay for his keeping. No delinquent subscriber would allow brother Sullivan to call twice for a subscription bill, for if a man did not pay the bill the first time, his heirs and assigns would pay it. He would be a good canvasser for subscriptions, and when it come to taking butter, eggs, cordwood and woolen socks on subscription, he would use rare judgment in the selection of such goods. It is safe to say that when brother Sullivan's name comes up for membership in the Lotus club, which is composed largely of newspaper men, there will be no blackballs cast against him, for he would not stand any snch slight. Brother Sullivan may not be able to write his name and for this reason some may imagine he cannot be an editor, but he can dictate to a short hand writer, and how he *can* dictate. It is not improbable that Editor Sullivan will be invited to address the Wisconsin Editorial Association next year, as Mr. Dana was the last time. He would draw an immense crowd, and if he delivered his address in the custom of the prize ring, there would be no criticisms of his address. Brother Sullivan has deceived us all in pretending to be near death's door, when he was in training for an editor, and now all is forgiven. His editorials will be criticised very little, and be very generally copied.—*Peck's Sun.*

The man with a glass eye has the great consolation that he is putting on more style than his neighbor; he has a stained glass window to his soul.—*Atchison Globe.*

HERE AND THERE.

The Merchants' Marine Insurance company of Halifax is to be wound up.

The corporation council for New York city has rendered an opinion that allowances, aggregating $738,389, made to the contractors on the new aqueduct, were not lawfully made.

That strip of earth called "No Man's Land" is now occupied by several hundred people, and has become everybody's land. The most it can boast of is bad whisky and lots of snakes.

The genius of America is stepping high obout these days. The average number of patents issued weekly is over 300, and every inventor has a sure fortune before him—of course.

A late fire in Chicago destroyed $150,000 worth of butterine, but let no one begin to chuckle with satisfaction. All the hotels and boarding-houses had their winter stock already in.

The longest courtship yet recorded occured in Rhode Island and lasted forty-one years. Fifty-five days after marriage both applied for a divorce, claiming to have been basely deceived.

A gang of counterfeiters that has been manufacturing 25 cent pieces has been unearthed at Montreal. One has turned Queen's evidence and two others have been committed for trial.

If the King of Denmark requests one of his advisers to call on him at 3 o'clock and the gentleman is even forty seconds late the adviser is advised to retire and go into some other business.

Nevada has grown sunflowers twenty three feet high and stout enough for a boy to climb, but what of it? A peck of turnips next January will discount a whole acre of big sunflowers.

The women assistant teachers in the New York city public schools are trying to have salaries regulated by the length of service, the minimum salary after ten years' service to be $750 per annum.

The wife of Texas Bill "had no idea" that William had killed four men and been engaged in several train robberies. She always supposed he belonged to the church and wouldn't hurt a fly.

John Page, chief engineer of the Dominion canals, says that the break in the Cornwall Canal is more serious than at first supposed. He hopes, however, to repair it before the close of navigation.

Sergt. Kendall, of the British army, can exhibit forty-eight different wounds received in the line of duty. A bursting shell inflicted twelve of the wounds at one time and one bullet left three scars.

When the judge says you must give the prisoner the benifit of a doubt a bushel and a half of doubts come bubbling up in the mind of each juryman to ease his conscience over the verdict of "not guilty."

Out of 600 men discharged from Joliet prison and kept track of for two years, over 300 had been returned to prison again, and not over 120 out of the whole lot were clear of suspicion or surveillance.

Five different persons in Massachuchetts, each of whom had a five-leaf clover for luck, were crippled, bankrupted or killed within the year. A ton or two of three-leafed clover is good enough for common folks.

James Baylis, of Brooklyn, borrowed $600 of his wife to pay insurance premiums, and when he died no papers could be found. She says he wouldn't lie to her, and is appealing to different companies for information.

Cracker bakers between Pittsburg, Pa., and the Rocky Mountains have agreed to advance the price of crackers from one-half cent to one and one-half cents per pound, owing to the increased cost of flour and lard.

Yellow fever makes its first appearance by a pain above the eyes, and the victim is blissfully ignorant whether he is going to have sick headache or the deadly epidemic. Some suicide to make a sure thing of having neither.

A Pittsburg goat got away with a bag of oats and two pounds of shingle nails at a single sitting, and though given to serious reflection for two succeeding days she eventually recovered her wonted placidity of demeanor.

A dozen women, wearing white badges and singing temperance hymns, raided the saloons in Thompson, D. T., the other day, and emptied the liquor on the floor. Thompson had voted "no license." The women were arrested.

There is a dispute as to how tall Goliath was, some holding at nine feet and some at eleven. We are not going to take any active part on either side, but are ready to chip in for a medal for young David any day before winter sets in.

A grand jury at Cincinnati refused to find an indictment in the face of clear testimony, and the judge called them up and dressed their jackets in a way to be remembered for a lifetime. He said there were more honest men in state prison!

Last year California boxed up 1,120,000 pounds of raisins, branded the boxes "London Layers" and sold the whole weight in Chicago, New York and New Orleans. They wouldn't have tasted good had not this deception been practiced.

Rabbi M. Strauss, aged about sixty-five, late of Cincinnati, shot himself dead in Central Park, New York. Letters addressed to his son Henry in Cincinnati, found on his body, told of the writer's unavailing struggle to gain a livelihood in his old age.

Captain Dominique Renlet of the French fishing schooner Madeline, which was cut down and sunk off Newfoundland by the steamer The Queen, has filed a libel against the steamer in the United States District Court in New York for $38,500.

A youth walked into the Quebec Bank, at Montreal with a soap box under his arm, put the box down on the floor, stepped upon it, reached over, grasped a parcel of bills valued at $1000, and went out of the door before the clerks realized what had happened.

It is believed that the thief who successfully snatched $1,000 from the counter of Quebec bank in Montreal, a few days ago, is Edward O'Connor, alias Seymour, who recently operated in the same way in New York, and while awaiting trial escaped from the prisoners' room in the court house.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Winter Butter Making.

Sometimes it will pay well to purchase food and bring it onto the farm and always when a profit can be made out of it. It will pay when it can be so utilized that the cost may be returned in growth, and the manure the purchased food makes left for the enriching of the farm. The most natural course to take, to bring about these results, is to make beef and mutton; but the new system of shipping dressed meats from the far west to the east at such a small cost for freight, and from points where the meat can be produced so cheaply, has rendered winter feeding to fatten animals a non-paying business. We must look then to other methods of feeding to enrich the soil. The dairies must be so managed that by them the needful fertilizer can be acquired. Cows must be fed high in summer, on farms where they are milked at this season of the year, so as to get the most out of them, and whenever a change can be made to winter dairying it should be done. Under this system more feed will be required and of a kind to furnish better manure than during the summer. Few pastures will be needed and consequently there may be more meadows. Dependence should not rest on hay but a large amount of fodder corn should raised, and this can be cured and so be fed, or put into a silo, which is not the best way for a butter dairy. Fodder corn is the dairyman's best and because of its cheapness and excellent quality as cow food. Special customers should be had and a direct trade opened with them of regular supply according to their wants. In this way the commissions of the jobbers and the profits of the grocer should come into the pocket of the producer where they rightfully belong. These double fees and livings for handling the butter amount to about half, and sometimes more, of the price paid by consumer. This is wrong. The day has gone by when the dairy can stand these burdens.

They must be eliminated from the making and selling of butter, or the bogus makers and dealers will take the field.

The small dairies must be divided between the summer and winter, and an effort be made to send forward a steady supply, all the year round, of fresh butter, and if possible put to shame the maker, seller and eater of the sweet-scented but disgusting frauds.

When this system shall have been well established there will be a complete machinery set for enriching the farm. With warm stables and suitable food, cows will give plenty of rich milk from which the best of butter can be made. It is easier to warm the milk now than to keep it cool, and there is more leisure time in winter to care for the milk and the butter than in the summer, when the farm calls for all the labor. Less hired labor will be required, and a saving in wages of extra labor is needed. The calves will be worth more for veals. And with comfortable pens the pigs will do well on the sour milk. The cows should come in in October, and then they can run dry during the hot weather when the profits from the dairy are always reduced, and harvest is hurrying every one.—*Practical Farmer.*

Status of the Cow.

Pedigree, more than any other one thing, determines the status of the cow. Individual merit comes in to qualify the states—to raise or lower it. A cow may be above or below the average of her breed. If above, she may have the power, in some degree, to transmit this excellence. Hence it is that by selection and breeding from the best comes improvement. If we get excellence in both the sire and dam, improvement is almost certain to follow in the offspring. Intelligent breeders take advantage of this fact to secure an improved type, and to it are we inbebted for the superiority of all the breeds in their particular line of development—milk or beef.

It is a mistaken idea that it will pay to start with inferior animals and breed up. If successful, the progress would be too late to make it pay, so long as advantage may be taken of improvement already secured. Common sense dictates the selection of the best possible available type. If the beginning is with inferior animals, the breeding may be down instead of up. "Like begets like," and bad qualities are transmissible as well as good ones. This is a most important fact to be observed in selecting and breeding, and many make failures by not paying sufficient attention to it. From this comes the chief danger of in-breeding. Both sides are likely to have the same bad as well as the same good qualities, and bad qualities are transmitted and intensified, as well as good ones. But if all the points are right, then in-breeding strengthens them and goes to insure their transmission.

Yet failure often follows, when two superior individual types are coupled. The fact that their progenitors, in the beginning, were inferior, causes a tendency to strike back to the original type. Hence, even the most improved sire and dam may occasionally produce offspring below, instead of above, their own status. Much depends on the length of time the breed has been in developing, and the care and skill exercised in selecting and breeding. If of recent origin, atavism, or striking back, will be much more frequent, and render breeding more uncertain in its results. But a long-established breed, like the Devons, with almost absolute certainty produces an average type. Hence, the importance of selecting sire and dam, not only with a good pedigree, but with a long one of excellence. With such breeding is much more certain and satisfactory, and in breeding up a herd by introducing improved blood of well-established excellence, improvement is both much more certain and much more rapid. "Blood tells." It can not be too good.

We often hear the remark made, that if our common stock were treated the same as the blooded, the result would be the same. This is true only in a limited sense. By better care and keep, and by careful selection in breeding, undoubtedly improvement would follow. But it would take a great many years—more than any one man's lifetime—to start with nothing but our native stock, and breed up to the status of any of our already established breeds of improved stock. If one wishes to try his hand at producing an improved type, let him select the best he can from our established breeds as a foundation. Let him come as near his ideal as he may in selecting, and then it will require twenty to thirty years to fix the type with any certainty of its regular transmission.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Hints for the Month.

If farmers do not wish their cows to fall off in their milk records and in flesh, now is the time, as the grass is getting short, to give a little extra feed. By doing so the animals will not only keep up their usual flow of milk, but no trouble will ensue from the change to dry food, they having gradually become accustomed to it. It would be well, too, to look to the matter of stabling the animals, and if not put in the stalls now, some protection from the damp and cold nights should be placed within their reach.

It will be found profitable now, as well, to fatten hogs as much as possible before the winter sets in, as it is a well-established fact that fat is put on the animals at far less expense in comparatively warm weather than it is in extremely cold. Care should be taken, too, that the pens are kept clean; the old and stupid idea that hogs thrive better in filth is completely exploded.

A word, too, in regard to the stable may not come amiss at this season of the year. See that it is put into such condition that your horses will not suffer in the coldest weather, and remember that in the comfort of your animals your pocket is directly interested; for every farmer knows that a warmly-stabled horse requires less food to keep him in good order than one who is exposed to the draughts that blow through badly-fitting doors and tumble-down stables. It is not an expensive job, by any means, to make a stable warm and comfortable.—a few feet of lumber, one or two pounds of nails, and a very moderate expenditure of muscle being all that is necessary.

It will also pay well to see that the implements of every description are provided with a shelter and put away in good shape. See that the woodwork is painted and that the rust is carefully cleaned from the metallic parts, and that kerosene or some other oil is rubbed on to prevent it forming again. These little precautions may save you a great deal of labor and expense next spring, and the trouble involved now is too small to be taken into consideration.

The poultry, too, deserves a word in their behalf at this season, and by attending to their comfort the stock of eggs for winter consumption may be materially increased. Stimulating food, such as chopped meat, lime, etc., will also help materially in that direction.—*Practical Farmer.*

Farm Notes.

Turn the sod under after frost appears if you wish to kill out the cutworms.

Preserving eggs for winter use is not difficult, but care is required. Eggs from hens not in company with males will keep three times as long as those containing the germs of chicks. Keep the eggs on racks in a cool place, and turn them half over twice a week.

Plants sometimes need a variety of food as well as animals. Variety gives them all that may be needed. A plant will not thrive if given an excess of one kind of food and stinted in another. In applying fertilizers the object should be to use substances that are lacking, to a certain extent, in the soil.

Don't try to crowd fifty hens into one poultry house suitable for only twenty-five, as the larger the flock the fewer the eggs, proportionately, unless they have perfect accommodations. As a rule small flocks give a larger profit from the same outlay than when numbers are kept that can not be properly provided for.

The asparagus bed should be prepared on the trench system. Use plenty of manure, and over the manure place rich dirt to a few inches depth. Give the roots plenty of room. As a rule asparagus roots are placed too closely together, as they thicken and multiply in the bed every year. Once obtained, an asparagus bed will last many years.

Now is the proper time to select the seed potatoes for next year. They must be carefully handled, and stored separately from the crop. Select those that are well matured, even and smooth, and particularly those that are free from all signs of disease, as disease is easily communicated by seed. The small potatoes may be cooked and fed to stock.

It is better to make your land produce more rather than to attempt to cultivate more land. The larger the area cultivated the greater the proportionate expense. Even the matter of simply traveling to the distant end of a large farm becomes quite an item of expense in the course of a year. The work should be concentrated on the smallest space that permits of profit.

Though no correct estimate of the value of manure can be made, yet Prof. Lawes gives the following as an estimate that is as correct, on the average, as can be arrived at. He gives the value of manure from cotton-seed meal at about $28 per ton; linseed meal, $20; beans, $16; clover hay, $10; corn meal, $7; straw, $3; and turnips, $1. The value of manure depends not only upon the food but also upon the condition of the animal that makes it.

In an experiment it was found that a cow fed upon 24 pounds of hay and 12½ pounds of potatoes voided one bushel of solid excretion daily, which contained 2½ pounds of the salts of ammonia, potash, lime and soda. The natural product of a cow is estimated at about one and a half tons per year, which contains 100 pounds ammonia, 70 pounds phosphate of lime, 12 pounds potash and lime in other forms. It is estimated that 100 pounds of hay make 170 pounds of manure, water contributing to the weight.

The garden plot should now be cleaned up and all material raked and burnt. A heavy plow should be used, and the soil turned over so that the frosts can penetrate, which will kill cut worms and many insects, as well as render the plot more easily cultivated in the spring. All the clods and lumps will be pulverized by the frost, and if cross-plowed early in the spring it will be an additional advantage. If the plow can not be used spade it up. A light application of lime will also be found beneficial.

The Household.

FRIED PEACHES.—Peel, stone and quarter, soak for two hours in white wine or sweet cider and sugar, drain, roll in egg and bread crumbs, fry quickly in butter; dust with powdered sugar and serve.

TOMATO CATSUP.—To a half a bushel of skinned tomatoes add one quart best vinegar, 1 pound of salt, one-quarter pound of black pepper, 2 ounces cayenne pepper, one-quarter pound allspice, six onions, (omit at pleasure), one ounce of cloves and two pounds of brown sugar. Boil this mass for three hours, stirring it constantly. When cool, strain it through a fine sieve or coarse cloth, bottle and seal.

PUMPKIN PICKLE.—Peel pumpkin and cut in convenient pieces, steam until a fork will penetrate, then scald in the following syrup: To one quart of vinegar allow 2 pounds of sugar and one cupful of molasses, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon, cloves and ginger. Let the pumpkin remain in this one-half hour; remove the pumpkin and place in jars, then boil the syrup fifteen minutes and pour into the jars hot.

MIXED PICKLE.—Take 1 pound ginger root and one-half pound garlic (both previously salted and dried), two gallons vinegar, one-half ounce tumeric and one-quarter pound long pepper. Digest together two or three days near the fire in a stone jar, or gently simmer them in a pipkin or enameled saucepan. Then put in almost any vegetables, except red cabbage and walnuts, all previously salted and dried.

GRAPE PUDDING.—Take three tablespoonfuls of grape marmalade, put it into a pan with a tablespoonful of butter, beat and stir till both are well mixed. Take it off to cool, and then add the yolk of four eggs and the whites of two, well beaten. If not sweet enough put in more sugar and more rose water flavoring. Bake in a pastry sheet without a top crust. Square or oblong tarts, it may be said, are rather newer form than the round "patty-pans."

QUINCE MARMALADE.—Boil the quinces until they are soft; then peel them and rub them through a sieve or a grater. To each pint of pulp allow one pint of sugar, and boil for two hours, stirring frequently. It is well to place the preserving kettle where there is no danger of burning, but where the boiling is continuous. The long boiling causes the color to become a rich red. An inferior marmalade may be made by leaving the skins and cores, and pressing through a sieve, proceeding as above.

In Darkness.

I will be still;
The terror drawing nigh
Shall startle from my lips no coward cry;
Nay, though the night my deadliest dread fulfill,
I will be still.

For oh! I know,
Though suffering hours delay,
Yet to Eternity they pass away,
Carrying something onward as they flow,
Outlasting woe!

Yes, something won;
The harvest of our tears—
Something unfading, plucked from fading years;
Something to blossom on beyond the sun,
From sorrow won

The agony,
So hopeless now of balm,
Shall sleep at last, in light as pure and calm
As that wherewith the stars look down on thee,
Gethsemane.

—*Florence Earle Coates, Harper's Magazine*

A Perfect Poem.

"My dear, your mouth is a perfect poem." "O, how can you say such a thing as that?" "Well, it is like a popular poem at least. It is so widely red." And the matrimonial mercury fell forty degrees at once.—*Terre Haute Express.*

He Was Small but Plucky.

It does not require great battles or events of national importance to bring out the natural traits of some people. This morning a small but strongly built bull-dog dashed into the middle of Delaware street near Sixth. Foam dropped from his jaw, and his bloodshot eyes rolled widely as he yelped and barked fiercely. He was mad as a March hare. The dog dashed blindly forward and seized one of the spokes of a rapidly moving buggy wheel with his teeth, and was whirled through the air against the ground with force enough to stun a horse, but it only served to make him dart about more madly and howl and growl more fiercely.

Pedestrians stopped, looked at the dog a minute and then fled for safety. Women shrieked and made the best possible time for adjoining stores. One old lady, with surprising agility, climbed into a buggy standing near. Big, powerful men with fists like sledge hammers, followed this woman, and soon there was hardly a soul left in sight but a quiet looking man wearing a butternut suit and calmly twisting a straw colored mustache.

The dog made at him with a fierce growl, the foam dripping from his wide open jaws. The little man coolly spat upon the ground and looked around for a weapon. There was nothing handy but a box partly full of peaches belonging to an Italian fruit peddler who had fled long since.

The dog reached the curb stone and gathered himself like a tiger for a spring. He leaped at the throat of the little man, but with indescribable quickness the peach box made a semicircle through the air, and when the shower of fruit subsided the little man could be seen calmly beating the animal's brains out with one end of the box.

A big man stepped out of a doorway and said, "Bully for you," and the old lady looked at the dead dog, and when she noticed the fine silver and steel collar remarked: "Somebody's pet, I suppose."

Then a huge crowd gathered about the carcass and discussed the proper method of killing a mad dog, while the little man with the straw colored mustache bit off a huge chunk of tobacco and sauntered slowly away.—*Kansas City Star.*

Reflections.

"In a multitude of counsellors there is safety," wrote King Solomon, thereby strengthening his title to be called the Josh Billings of his time. But he omitted to state in whose favor the safety accrued. There is much to indicate that the conclusion of our day is that it is the councellors themselves who reap the principal benefits of aggregation. In municipal matters, for example, the multiplication of authority has been found so convenient for the evasion of responsibility that in cities where the reform spirit is irrepressible the tendency has been to return to the one-man power.

When there have been so many cooks that the broth has been impaired it is a satisfaction, now and then, to have one of them turn state's evidence and make it hot for the rest. Of that nature it is the action of Dr. Mackenzie, whose book about the Emperor Frederick has proved almost as great a bone of contention among the valued journals of this town as its unfortunate subject was to his physicians. It is understood that Frederick's German doctors made some sort of a statement which reflected unfavorably upon Mackenzie's skill. What they said, being obscured by their involved and unfamiliar tongue, possessed no great interest to English-speaking people, but Mackenzie's reply, written in clear and convincing English, has given great satisfaction to the patrons of that tongue. All that has been done and all that has been said about it may be concisely imparted by the statement that Frederick's physicians, having disagreed with the usual result, Germany has a new Emperor and England has her opinion of German Physicians.—*Life.*

How the Invalid Looks at Things.

The invalid, like the poet, and like all acute, sensitive beings, is remarkable not for seeing differently, but for seeing more than do the rest of the world. He endows everything about him with personality. Cold, hard substances are his avowed enemies. The soft, the yielding, the woolly, fill him with gratitude and delight. The arm-chair invites and embraces him. The tiny teapot and ewer are eager to do him service, and the gruel bowl displays a fairly maternal solicitude. His cane is a Fidus Achates, his pet pillow a Nancy, or whatever his childhood's nurse was named. As to the bottles arranged on his table, only the doctors who prescribed them can surpass their marked and individual interest in their charge. A glow of genuine affection fills me when I glance at Tomic, so many times has he proved worthy of the confidence reposed in him when the "lamp of life burned low." Liniment's unctuous sides are nearly bursting with officious goodnature. Fine Old Bourbon has an irresistible bacchanalian leer. Stout Camphor needs only spectacles and a bag to make an old fogy of him. Sly little Morphine, hiding behind the rest, has a sinister, suggestive, Mephistophelian look, which at once attracts and repels.—*A. B. Ward, in Harper's Magazine.*

WONDERFUL MAXIM GUN.

Loads and Fires Itself as Long as Cartridges are Fed to It.

But great as is our admiration for the Gardner and Gatling guns, it must give way before the astonishment and wonder excited by another American invention but very recently perfected. It is the Maxim automatic machine gun invented in 1883, but only within a year past brought to a state of wonderful and ingenious perfection. It is with a feeling almost akin to shame that we state that this gun is made in England, although the inventor is American. It is, as its name indicates, an automatic machine gun and only requires the pressure of the finger on the triger to explode the first cartridge, and then the gun, then left alone, will load and fire it self as long a cartridges are fed to it. The gun proper consists of an ordinary gun barrel, two-thirds of which are surrounded by a casing of metal in which water is automatically ejected by each discharge of the barrel. By means of this casing, or water-jacket, it is impossible to overheat the gun by firing.

The remaining third is surrounded by a steel case of rectangular shape, inside of which is the mechanism for operating the gun. This mechanism consists of a mainspring, tumbler, sears, and firing pin, similar to those used in the old-fashioned pistol. In addition is the lever, which, when the gun is fired, is thrown into action by the recoil. The arrangement is at once set in motion—the empty shell withdrawn, a new cartridge inserted, the breech closed, a cartridge fired, and a certain quantity of water admitted into the water jacket. The cartridges are placed in pockets on a belt. Each belt contains 333 of these pockets, and two or more belts may be joined together. The end of the belt is introduced in the breech casing, and the finger pressed on the trigger to fire the first cartridge, after which the gun may be left alone, and the automatic action, set in motion by the recoil, fires the rest. As the recoil is but three-quarters of an inch, some idea may be had of the wonderful ingenuity of the gun by considering that it will fire the 666 cartridges of the double belt in a little over a minute or at the rate of ten a second; in other words, it requires but one-tenth of a second to load the gun, fire a cartridge, throw out the empty shell, and put in a full one. Again, the recoil of the gun does another work. Over the casing is a small tank of water, and at each discharge of the gun a small quantity of cool water is injected from the cistern into the water jacket, and after the heat of the gun has risen sufficiently, the water escapes in the form of steam from two little apertures at the front end of the jacket. The cartridge contains from 70 to 90 grains of powder, and the heat evolved in the discharge of one cartridge is sufficient to raise the temperature of the water at a rate of 1½ degrees Fahrenheit per pound. And as much heat is required to melt four pounds of iron as is necessary to evaporate five pounds of water. It can be seen from this what an effectual absorbent of heat is the water jacket, and in fact, it requires the discharge of 1,000 cartridges before the water is heated sufficiently to cause steam to make its appearance. The rate of fire is regulated by means of a quadrant graduated from 200 up to 700, so that by putting the hand on this the gun not only can swing from side to side, and thus traverse with its fire a wide arc, but also can throw out such fire as is wished. The field piece is 3 feet high, 4 feet 9 inches long from muzzle to rear of breech, and weighs but 50 pounds. The maximum rate of firing is about 600 shots per minute, but it has fired continuously 5,000 shots, and so accurately that it is said its inventor, by putting his hand on the traversing lever, has written his name on a target board 400 yards from the muzzle, in the dark.—*W. R. Hamilton in Century.*

Not Exactly a Nightmare.

In the swaling swirl of the soughful wind, as the gust goes glooring by, I sit by the bole of a bournful birch, with a moan and soulful sigh; the mellowing mists of the eve are low, and the frog in the dankful marsh, chips chirpingly sad in the ghoulsome gloom, in a swivering voice and harsh:

"O, where is the swing of the swoonful swish,
And the voice of the flim flam fowl?
Methinks it moans from the murky mould,
From the home of the hootful owl."

Now swivel me swift from the surging spring, I'm weary of wold and wind; the gruesome graik of the jabberwock comes jimmering to my mind; the feeble song of the spotsome frog, comes solemnwise, soughing slow, and again I hear by the bournful birch, the wail of his wimpled woe:

"O, where is the swing of the swoonful swish,
From the land of the springful sprole?
Must the blue mists blur on the tinker's drale,
And freight with their fraught my soul?"

I dreamed, I dreamed of Amelie Rives, in the dim of the danksome dark, and methought I rode on a moonful main, in the prow of a pullful bark; I wrought a rhyme as I roamed along, in the stream of the starful gloat; I awoke at dawn in the dimpled day, and above is the rhyme I wrote.—*Lincoln (Neb.) Journal.*

Short Horses.

"The short horse is soon curried," and that is why the careful sport puts his money on the short horse.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

BY THE KANSAS NEWS CO.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING

November 10, 1888

The Hoosier schoolmaster smoked 'em out once more.

The surplus has been reduced,—surplus democrats.

St. John will not be able to make $50 a night after this.

Now for another twenty-five years of marvelous prosperity

President Cleveland should have let alone the tariff question.

Osborne county elected Miss Mattie Morris school superintendent.

The political mariner is always safe when he attaches his tow-line to the log-cabin.

Where was the sense in the Topeka Democrat claiming Kansas for the democracy?

Some comfort still remains for the democrats. They, at least, have a nest-egg left.

C. K. Holliday, jr., can take a short holiday in South America, if he thinks it worth while.

The St. John party has dwindled to a very small thing with Rev. Richardson at the point.

Queen Victoria is partial to Galloway, and Sackville West—admires Cleveland boys.

Col. Friedrich's attempt to revive the anti-prohibition movement did not pan out worth a cent.

The tariff question has served its purpose. It is not likely that it will be seriously disturbed again.

Before another presidential election two or three more republican states will be added to the Union.

About seventeen different factions of Union laborites are now hunting for a peg upon which to hang a fiddle.

It is expected that a hundred western Kansas democratic newspapers will change their political complexion or sell out at an early day.

If President Harrison is wise enough to take no timber for his cabinet from the pine tree state, he will be still stronger with many of his supporters.

It is asserted that the Topeka Democrat is not mourning deeply over the defeat of Cleveland. Tomlinson was sore because Hill was not nominated.

Ellis county in the west, and Leavenworth county in the east, went democratic. When a Kansas county goes that way it is worth mentioning.

It is doubtful if the Bakers now start that morning democratic paper in Topeka. Tuesday's election turned all the cake in that bakeshop into dough.

So far as protection goes as a political boon for the people, there is more in name than in reality. It proved to be a good catchword—a splendid straw to tickle the people with.

Grover Cleveland has made a very dignified and reputable president. He will occupy a high place in history as a manly, independent executive and his fame will grow brighter as time moves on.

The Topeka Democrat now proposes to go into the work of booming the city. If it booms Topeka after the manner that Galloway boomed the state, the capital city may pray to be saved from such boomers.

The unvarnished truth is that the past four years have been years of suspense. The election this year was bound to insure stability. This would have resulted, even if Cleveland had been elected. Prosperity would then have returned along the line of democratic policy. As it is, the tide will be resumed where it was four years ago, the same as if the democratic hiatus had not occurred.

The fact that there is a Northern and a Southern farmers' organization each of which is called the Alliance often leads to confusion. There is but one Farmers' Alliance in the country, and that is the Northern organization. The name of the Southern organization is the Farmers' Alliance and Co-operative Union. There is no antagonism between the two organizations. Each is doing good work without interference with the other.

A London dispatch says in the stock markets American securities opened firm on the news of General Harrison's election. His victory has caused no excitement. The public shows no interest in the election. Lord Salisbury, Mr. Gladstone and Balfour had made arrangements to obtain at the earliest moment bulletins of the election. Mr. Phelps, the American minister, says that he hopes the returns from New York and Ohio will turn the tide.

If you would like the best and cheapest stove in the city, don't fail to see the Gold Coin at Willis & Co's., 131 Kansas Avenue, Topeka. The stove man will get you after a while. There is a cold wave coming, and during this warm weather it would be well to get on the inside. Go and see Willis at 131 Kansas Avenue, and save money.

Every body expects that business will now be good.

By the way where was Albert Griffin for the last two or three months of the campaign?

Now that the campaign foolishness is over, let every one get down to business. It is much more important.

It has again been proven that when a big crowd goes out to hear St. John it is no sign that he will get a big vote.

Did a democratic editor of the Globe-Democrat sell out the republican party of Missouri? It looks that way.

Glasco Sun: The Salvation army people have concluded that they have a bad job on their hands, and will quit the town to-morrow.

Mr. Richardson's third party campaign in this state was a dead failure, sure enough. Put him on the shelf with the mummies.

State Chairman Booth telegraphed National Chairman Quay, agreeing to meet him on the Missouri border with 75,000 majority.

The Leavenworth fire department only made five runs during the month of October. After all the defective flue isn't a marker to the gasoline stove.

Wm. Parker, the register of deeds of Nelson county, Dak., has gone to Winnepeg. His accounts are said to be $10,000 short. His property is heavily mortgaged.

Three of the largest stores in Gary Dak., burned The losses aggregated $25,000, with little insurance. Several families who occupied rooms over the stores are left destitute.

The general quietness that prevailed in Topeka and the other larger cities of the state, on election day, was everywhere remarked, and all gave credit to the absence of saloons.

A special from Belleville, Ill., says that John Baker, who beat Wm. R. Morrison for congress two years ago, is now beaten by Forman, a man of very ordinary ability.

Spontaneous combustion occured in a threshing machine working at Canterbury, New Zealand, on wheat very foul with smut. It is surmised that under certain conditions smut becomes highly inflammable.

Mr. James Redpath was lately the guest of Jeff Davis at his home at Beauvoir, and the stalwart Abolitionist and the leader of the gigantic revolt in the interest of slavery enjoyed each other's society immensely. The Rebel chief is now over eighty years old, but his mind is clear and active.

The cases of bulldozing that were notorious in Topeka and Soldier township, adjoining the city, on election day cannot be too severely condemned. The attempt to cover them up is not wise party policy. Kansas is strong enough republican to stand squarely up to the sentiment of a free ballot and a fair count.

We have before this said that the union labor party of Shawnee county formulated the best platform, all in all, that has been presented to the people of the state or nation. But the vote they received, locally or in the state, has again proven conclusively, that more than this is needed. Platforms count very little now-a-days. Men are everything when they are known to be honest and reliable. A party that has earned the confidence of the people will command its support even when it injects into its policy new features which its members repudiate.

The idea of protection as presented and urged by the republican party leaders during the campaign just past, illustrates this. The principle is foreign to the theory of the party. It is not endorsed by a large element of the party. If followed up it will disrupt the party sooner or later. But for the nonce it was carried without a wide revolt. The party was stronger than the platform. The people relied upon the party and ignored the platform.

Conversely the same is true of the labor party. Their declaration of principles is mostly good. They are more truly republican, or if one prefers the term, more truly democratic than most of the political platforms of the day. But the party, or the men behind them, have not, and deserve not the public confidence. While declaring one thing, their general influence has given the lie to their pretentions. While pretending to conserve the peace and good order, they lend encouragement to anarchy, misrule and disorder. This impression they have been unable to dissipate. Their leaders are not considered to be sound men. The party carries no weight because people do not trust it.

The American idea is still on top.

The G. O. P. is just as grand as ever.

When Sam. Tilden died, Grover Cleveland lost his Mascot.

Democratic blundering once more saved the republican party.

Gov. Humphrey will not reward the fellow Henrie, with any office.

When Missouri goes republican the millennium may be near at hand.

The Harrison broom sweeps clean, and the Harrison scythe cuts a wide swath.

It was the Kansas rabbits that the boys sent Harrison, that did the business.

One, Botkin, did not need to go up salt river. He took his brine from a tea-cup.

The question of prohibition did not enter very deeply into the late campaign.

When the Topeka Democrat takes a fall, it always finds a soft place to light upon.

A single man may be wrong. But when the great American people speak we may rest assured they are right.

The democrats will not be turned out in the cold. We will wait until the spring time comes, gentle Annie.

There seems to be less need than ever for a third party organ, and the Topeka daily Leader announces its own demise.

The rain was just the thing, and will be another bonanza for Kansas. It is very timely in connection with Tuesday's deluge.

Gov. Glick can go back to his short horns. He is not the kind of a man to deal out pension money to old soldiers, any way.

A good many old friends of Judge Martin bore in mind his declaration when nominated for governor, that he had never been in favor of prohibition.

Hungry democrats only got a short nibble at the crib, hardly enough to whet an appetite. It seems like cruelty to animals to tear them away so soon.

L. W. Habeercomb is a bigger man than Albert Griffin. He held the German votes well in hand and convinced them that our Albert is a great fraud.

A sanguine paper in San Francisco believes that the whole of the Pacific States and Territories can, no doubt, produce six to seven million tons of sugar, enough to supply 50 per cent. more than the present consumption of all civilized countries. That consumption, though, is increasing very rapidly, and it doubles in the United States in about twenty years.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat, the day before election, printed a four column advertisement in favor of the democratic candidate for governor. It created a good deal of indignation, and the Kansas City Journal is very bitter in denouncing it. It is common for newspapers to print announcements and small advertisements of opposite candidates. If this is admissible, it is no easy matter to determine just how large an advertisement may or may not be admitted. We should say that no apology was needed. It was a purely business matter. Many advertisements in almost every large daily paper are more injurious to public morals. A far more reprehensible practice is that of editorial endorsement of men known to be unworthy.

The Times says: "Though we believe that President Cleveland's internal policy and his administration are more remarkable for capacity and uprightness than anything to which republicans can point in recent years, we can not profess regret at an event which may be regarded as an appropriate penalty for his discreditable subservience to the meanest influence of American politics and his culpable neglect of the decencies of international intercourse. It is not probable that President Cleveland's hasty change of front in the fisheries affairs and Secretary Bayard's treatment of Lord Sackville alienated or at least cooled the zeal of many friends of purity, reform and national dignity, whom the corrupt, demagogic role of the republicans had driven to the opposite camp. In respect to his fiscal policy, there is no reason why Mr. Harrison, if he has the courage to shake off the denomination of the machine may not emulate and even surpass President Cleveland. We are sincerely sorry that the change of government involves the retirement of Minister Phelps, who has performed his duties with marked ability and adroitness and has won our esteem and friendship."

The Topeka bridge bonds were defeated.

Shawnee county will not build a new court house at present.

Overgrown political majorities are not healthy.

Grover was elected after all.—Justice of the Peace in Soldier township.

Go now and pay your foolish election bets like little men.

Gov. Glick went home to do all he could to save his bacon by voting for Cleveland.

The Topeka Democrat is to-day the laughing stock of the state. It was going to elect everything.

McFarland is a pleasant man to do business with. He has good stuff and is willing to sell cheap, 308 Kansas avenue. See his advt., you can't help it.

People from the country flocked into Topeka on Tuesday night trains, and in teams to get election news, because they could not wait.

Tomlinson of the Topeka Democrat, after hurrying east to send extravagant and sensational telegrams to Kansas, came home in time to get in his little ballot.

The Capital is printed with ink that has a tinge of red. Probably it feels like painting the state red.

A church at Parsons proposes to try one of its members for betting on Cleveland. What do the Topeka churches do with their members who bet on election?

There is but one orchard of 50,000 trees in the United States, and that is in Kansas.

Mr. George M. Ewing leaves to-day for Colorado to write up summer resorts of that state for the National Passenger, the Rock Island paper.

The Capital pointedly condemns the attempt to make it appear that Kansas is all under mortgage, for party purposes. It is short and terse and good, and we produce it in another column.

The last report of disbursements made by the local pension office is as follows: Widows, $258,611; invalid. $852,685.11; minors, $16,425.30; dependent relatives, $47,030,07; survivors of the war of 1812, $560; widows of the war of 1812. $14,012,-66; survivors of the Mexican war, $47,221-42; widows of Mexican war, $5,146,63: total $1,251,702,14.

NEW MUSIC.

"The Indian Summer Time," is a beautiful song and chorus, by Will L. Thompson, author of Gathering Shells on the Sea Shore, Come Where the Lilies Bloom, etc., etc.

It is one of the prettiest songs ever published; any music dealer will mail it for 40 cents. Published by

W. L. THOMPSON & Co.,
East Liverpool, Ohio.

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props.; Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and beleive him perfectly honorable in all business transaction, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax. Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, Ohio.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wolesale Druggist, Toledo, Ohio.

E. H. Van Hoesen, Cashier, Toledo, National Bank, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Foreign.

The decree forbiddihg the sale of Dr. Mackenzie's book in Germany has been rescinded.

The plenipotentiaries of all the Powers interested met Tuesday and signed the Suez Canal Convention.

The Franco-Chinese Commercial Convention has passed its first reading in the French Chamber of Deputies.

Thirty thousand men employed in the Derbyshire (Eng.) collieries have been conceded an advance of 10 per cent. in wages.

It is stated that the cipher missed from the bedroom of the late Emperor Frederick has been found among the papers of an aide-de-camp.

A mutiny occured among the convicts in a prison at Orbitello, Italy, Monday. Thirty prisoners and several jailers were killed or wounded.

A club-house in Moscow collapsed last week, and a large number of the inmates were buried beneath the ruins. Sixteen dead bodies and twenty-four injured have peen recovvered.

Another serious break occurred in the Cornwall (Canada) Canal Sunday, and it is now feared that all hope of reopening inland navigation for this season is at an end.

Topeka Capital: The campaign is over. We do not intend to say one word to create unnecessary partisan bitterness or hostility, but there has been one document spread broadcast over Kansas and the east, that will be a lasting disgrace to the men and party originating it. It was the most contemptible and malicious political document we have ever seen in any campaign. We refer to what is known as the Galloway mortgage circular, in which the indebtedness of the people of Kansas created alike by democrats and republicans, is made to do service as a campaign document against republicanism. The statements in the circular are grossly exaggerated, many of them false and outrageous, and will injure the good name of Kansas all over the country. There is neither political sense nor sagacity in the making of such an argument, and the party managers who sent out the document have written themselves down as stupid asses.

State News.

There is a night blooming cactus at the Agricultural college at Manhattan, which has produced about seventy-five blossoms within a few weeks.

Arkansas City Traveler: The bear along Grouse creek continues to furnish excitement for farmers in that vicinity. He has been seen several times lately, and several parties have shot at him but have never hit him.

Osage County Times: On Thursday Mike Green and Ben Hughes were driving a case of beer along Brownie avenue, when the horses ran round, upset the wagon and nearly killed Mike. He soon recovered, however, and like the wagon and the beer, sustained very little injury.

Leavenworth Standard: A valuable horse belonging to Charley Alexander's hack team, became frightened last night at the parade near the National hotel and in plunging about impaled himself on an iron hitching post, running the post and a large ring through his groin and causing nearly a barrel of blood to run on the sidewalk. The poor animal was afterward killed to put it out of pain.

Jamestown Kansas: F. A. Lane had 120 head of cattle dehorned, and near neighbors some 48 more, at his farm Wednesday. Not the slightest accident occured; the cattle seemed to suffer no pain, and whatever disturbance they raised was simply because of fright. Lane says that his cattle can be now housed in a shed, into which ten men could not have driven them before the operation was performed.

Thayer Headlight: John Fogleman called on us last Friday, and still thinks he will have 4,000 bushels of good corn. He also hopes it will soon be worth at least thirty cents a bushel. Quite natural, Mr. Fogleman, any man would think so, with 4 000 bushels on hand, and if he had 4,000,000 he would feel so sure of it that he would say he was almost sure of it, and condemn a man for selling it at twenty cents, as some now do.

Coffeyville Sun: We are glad to be able to state that Mrs. Upham and daughter are improving right along, and their wounds are healing rapidly and nicely. They are both in good spirits and feeling remarkably well. Some pieces of wood and cloth have been picked from the wounds since our last report. No new developments have been made public in regard to the search for the diabolical fiend who shipped the box.

Thomas County Cat: The bondsmen of F. J. Goodin, the county treasurer of Rawlins county who retired with more than his share of spoils, are trying to settle the matter with the commissioners. Last week seven of them appeared and each tendered $301, the pro rata amount falling to the share of each of the thirty-three bondsmen. The matter was deferred, owing to the fact that some of the bondsmen were doubtful.

Wichita Journal: Last night three of the prisoners at the county jail, who have been sentenced to the penitentiary, got on the rampage and tore up their cells. Lascelle, George Walker and Elmer Wilson, all desperadoes of the worst possible description, are the ones who have been making the sheriff trouble right along. Their last escapade was to tear up the water closets in their rooms and to break up the beds and destroy the bed clothes. Being tired of this sort of work Hays took them out and putting irons on them chained them down to the hard floor and left them all night. This morning he gave them bread and water for breakfast and they begged for mercy. Hereafter they will be more careful how they destroy property.

Kansas is rapidly getting to the front as the first fruit producing state of the union. both as to quality and quantity, She has never failed to take a first premium at any national exhibition where she had an exhibit. This year her fruit crop, except peaches, is unusually large. Thousands of barrels of apples are being shipped to the north and northwest. Horticulture is not only a pleasant but comparatively inexpensive branch of farming. Fruit is less liable to fail than grain crops, and is much more profitable to those advantageously situated as to markets and transportations facilities. These advantages are enjoyed by almost every section of Kansas, and this can not fail to stimulate the fruit industry and extend it beyond its present important and profitable extent.

The next session of the legislature should provide for a public conservator to take charge of the property of idiots who bet on elections, besides forever disqualifying such idiots from exercising the right of franchise. If private gambling should be suppressed, the more open and imbecile political gambling of this kind should be stamped out.

Allen Taylor and his wife were found dead in the basement of the parsonage of the Edgefield, Tenn., Baptist church. The husband was jealous. After killing his wife with a hatchet he cut his own throat.

Jim Legate of Leavenworth, will be one of the characters in the next legislature.

Every democrat in Kansas is at liberty to wait until next week, or till Christmas, for all doubts to be cleared away.

Peacock ought to write another Poem, one of condolence and pity for Grover Cleveland, of Washington City.

The largest railway station in Europe, and probably in the world, is the new central railway station at Frankfort-on-the Main.

If David B. Hill had been the nominee the democrats would not now be clothed in sackcloth and ashes. That's what one little "if" will do.

D. R. Anthony is evidently back on the Leavenworth Times. The great head-line in the jubilee issue the day after election, consisted of the two words, "By G—d."

An acre which will produce fifty bushels of corn will yield about two tons of cornstalks, twenty-five pounds per day of which will maintain a 1,000 lb. steer in ordinary condition, and even a smaller ration of the fodder will do if the animal is reasonably well sheltered.

Chopped clover keeps better than long, and it is found that allowing the clover to wilt on the ground before hauling to the silo, is a great advantage. In fact, with any kind of crop, this wilting is beneficial. Clover ranks second as a silage crop, but corn is so far ahead on the list that the natural tendency is to make the clover into hay.

Chancellor Lippincott of the State University has returned from an educational trip to the eastern Universities. He visited the Manual Training School at St. Louis, the University of Pennsylvania, Princeton College, the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, and was present at the laying of the corner stone of the new library of the University of Pennsylvania.

It is not generally known that poultices made of Indian meal are quite suitable for application in internal inflammations, such as pneumonia, pleurisy, inflammation of the bowels, etc. It is used in the form of hot mush, prepared just as if it were to be eaten. If one part of mustard is added to four parts of meal, the poultice will excite a moderate irritation of the skin, but can be kept on for hours without blistering.

Prof. Stewart states in the Country Gentleman that pea-vine hay, when cut at the right time, makes an excellent milk-producing food. If the peas are not allowed to ripen, but only reach the full blossom, and it is well cured at this stage, it is equal to the best clover hay. It the peas ripen for us and the vines are to be fed as hay the crop should be cut while the pea is yet soft, or in a dough state, and then the pea will not be injured and the vines will be of good quality.

The agricultural editor of the Philadelphia RECORD says that growing stock should not be kept in a fat condition, for the demand of the system is chiefly for muscle-producing matter. There is no concentrated material on the farm that supplies the desideratum in full, and though nature has furnished farmers with splendid agents for this purpose in the shape of peas and beans, the opportunity is not improved. For early pasture or soiling after rye, a piece of land broadcasted to tall-growing green peas, mixed with oats, is invaluable.

Statistics received by the Railway Age show that during the first ten months of this year, 467 miles of railroad were built in this state.

The brakemen on the Santa Fe system of southern California, struck Monday, the grievance being the promotion of new over old men.

A petition is being signed by the employes of the Santa Fe, asking the company to discontinue deductions on account of hospital fund.

General Superintendent Allen, of the Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska railway, has gone to Colorado Springs to perfect the opening of his road to that city and Denver.

Howard Nagie, of the general passenger ticket department of the Santa Fe, has resigned to accept a position with A. S. Dolge, of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas at Sedalia.

The report of the board of railway commissioners is being delayed by the tardiness of the Union Pacific company in sending its annual report. The Union Pacific is the only road which has not filed its report with the board.

President Cable of the Rock Island road, who has been a life long democrat, last week stated that the ruinous policy of the present administration and its prospective continuation in the event of Cleveland's re-election, was such that he determined to vote for General Harrison.

Wide Awake . . 1889

Inge, the Boy-King, *Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen's new dramatic ballad will appear in the Christmas number, illustrated by Howard Pyle. Right thing for readings and recitations.*

(A great serial by J. T. Trowbridge)

The Adventures of David Vane and David Crane. A splendid story, swarming with real young Yankee folks. Opens in a beautiful old "sugar bush," where the two remarkable Davids meet in a remarkable way, and crisp little Huldah takes them both in hand. *A first class serial to read aloud in the family.*

(The best of serial home stories by Margaret Sidney)

Five Little Peppers Midway. The famous Pepper family again. All about what Polly did when she was fifteen, and what Ben did, together with the happenings of Joel, David and Phronsie, old Mr. King, Jasper and the Whitneys, and many new friends.

A Brilliant series by Jessie Benton Fremont.

Early Days in the Wild West. Traveling stories, mining stories, climbing and coaching and horseback and mule-train stories, stories of riot and deadly peril—of all which Mrs. Fremont herself was a part.

(A serial story for the times by Susan Coolidge.)

A Little Knight of Labor. The history of a girl who set forth to "seek her fortune." And she found it, and so can more girls in the same and similar ways.

A Thousand jacknives. By Prof. Otis T. Mason, of the Smithsonian Institution. A museum of curious knives.

Dolls of Noted Women. By Miss Risley Seward. A symposium of famous women, with their views on the utility of dolls.

The Celestial Bear. Captured through instantaneous photography by Baldwin Coolidge.

Miss Risley Seward's True Stories. I. *The naughtiest boy I ever Met* II. *My Grandfather with Commodore Perry.* III. *Tom, the Star Boy.*

A Famous Baltimore Dining Room. By Mrs. Burton Harrison. With eighteen portrait-plaques of the young society women of Washington's time.

(Children of the White House)

The Important National Series. about the children of the Presidential families, including the, family histories and contemporary American history, will be continued. Superbly illustrated.

Sybil Fair's Fairness. By Charles Remington Talbot. A serial story of washtubs and steamboats, four gay young people, and a marine crisis.

(An Amusing, Pictorial novelty)

The Court Calendar. By L. J. Bridgman. Extracts touching Two little Royal Highnesses.

Daisy's Letters to Patty. By Mrs. William B. Claflin. Short letters on social matters.

Fresh Worth-While Literary Articles. I. The boy John Burroughs. A crisp piece of autobiography; with a portrait of Mr. Borroughs at at twenty. II. "*H. H.*" Personal reminiscenses of Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson and of her little boy, by her intimate friend Susan Coolidge. Full of anecdotes. Portrait of "H. H." from the charcoal by Miss Bartol. III. *Pet Marjorie.* Written by Mrs. Frances A. Humphrey in the home of Sir Walter Scott's famous little pet. With a portrait of Pet Marjorie from a water-color by her sister.

Sports, Games and Pleasures. I. Fishing in the Tweed and Yarrow. By Andrew Lang. II. A Christmas and Easter Wild-Flower Books. III. A Cascaroni Dance: An Easter amusement. IV. The Art of Swimming· V. Catching Fish with a bottle.

Cookery in the Public Schools. By Mrs. Sallie Joy White. Twelve papers. Introduces Mrs. Hemenway's successful experiment in Boston, to the parents and public school children everywhere else.

The Stories of the Famous Precious Stones. By Mrs. Goddard Orpen. Twelve romantic true tales: "The Great Mongul." "The Regent," "The French Blue," "The Black Prince's Ruby," etc.

Good Stories, Good Articles, Good Poems. Yum-Yum, by John Strange Winter; How many Indians in the United States? by Major-General O. O. Howard: The Toodlethwaite Prize, by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. Stories by Sidney Luska and Noah Brooks; articles by Rose G. Kingsley, Mrs. Alphonse Bernhard (niece of Gen. Grant), and Elbridge S. Brooks; Who ate the Queen's Luncheon? by by- Susan Coolidge.

The Silver Hen, by Mary E. Wilkins; Birds by Grace Denio Litchfield and Poems, Jean Ingelow, Harriet Prescot Spofford, Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, Clinton Scollard, M, E. B. Mrs. Whiton-Stone, Marian Douglas, etc.

Tangles, contributors and children, Post-office, Prize Questions, all will be continued.

Good agents wanted everywhere. The Magazine, at $2.40, is within the reach of every family in the land. They ought to have it. We want bright young men and women in every neighborhood to show it and take subscriptions. We pay well for this work.

THE BOOK

Five Little Peppers and How they Grew, by Margaret Sidney, will be presented to every one sending a subscription for Wide Awake, 1889, provided THREE DOLLERS is remitted at one time, direct to the publishers, D. Lothrop Company, Boston, to pay for the two subscriptions and postage and packing of book. Address all orders for magazines and agencies to

D. LOTHROP COMPANY, Boston.

The Forum for November.

The forum for November contains a broad review of Old-World politics, European and Asiatic, by Prof. Arminius Vambery, the famous Hungarian author, who writes on "Is the Power of England Declining?" After a retrospect of the methods whereby the British power was built up, he reviews the modern mismanagement of India, Russian encroachments the decline of the British army and navy, and the changed condition of colonization and conquest since the rise of the mere party politician in England. His conclusion is that there is danger of a decline of British power. Another foreign political study in this number is "Canada and the United States," by Prof. Goldwin Smith, who believes in ultimate annexation. He discusses the subject from many points of view, and pays his compliments to the politicans of both countries. No important phase of the subject is overlooked in this review of the present status of the question.

Following the discussion in the October Forum by Prof. Taussig, of Harvard, of "How the Tariff Affects Wages," in the November number, Representative W. C. P. Breckinridge shows, from a Democratic point of view, "How the Tariff Affects Industry." He points out a number of industries that are strangled by the present tariff, and shows how the passage of the Mills bill would add to our industrial activity. Mr. Edward Atkinson's article this month is on "The Struggle for Subsistence." He shows, among other things, how greatly the hours of labor have been lessened by the present generation of working men. Charles Dudley Warner points out the criminal methods that are prevalent of dealing with criminals, and contends that the proper way is to sentence them to prison till they are reformed, whether it be one year or a lifetime. His argument is against sentences of specific duration.

Besides Mr. Atkinson's and Mr. Warner's articles, social subjects are treated in "After Us—What?" by the Rev. Dr. Kendrick, who insists on the value of religion as a practical force in men's lives, and shows that there is really no religious retrogression; and in "The Last Resort of the Landless," by Mr. H. J. Desmond, of Chicaga, who sees danger to our institutions in the lessening of the number of landholders.

Andrew Lang, the British critic, writes severely of the method of studying poetry followed by the Browning "societies," and indicates wherein Browning is a great poet.

A novel and interesting scientific view of the relation of the sexes is presented by Prof. Lester F. Ward; and the Superintendent of the Nicaragua Canal points out the inevitable changes in the direction of the world's commerce that will follow the completion of this enterprise. The Forum Publishing Company, 253 Fifth Ave., N. Y., 50 cts. a number; $5 a year. We have arranged with the Forum to furnish it and the Daily NEWS, for the next thirty days both one year for $5.00

THE FIRST WINTER TERM OF THE

Topeka Business College, AND Shorthand Institute,

Will commence November 19.

A COMPLETE business course in business forms, Book-keeping, Business Arithmetic, Penmanship, Spelling, Rapid Calculation, Civil Government, Commercial Law, Political Economy and Letter Writing; also a complete course in Short hand and Typewriting.

One of the most Complete Business Colleges in the west.

A Corps of Five Assistant Professors. Graduates all Filling Ex-Excellent Positions.

For prospectus, terms or any information, address,

ROUDEBUSH BROS.,
521 & 523 Quincy Street.
TOPEKA, KAN,

TOPEKA

Steam Dental Establishment.

No. 729 Kan. Avenue.

The largest, the best equipped and cheapest Dental Establishment in the West.

Fine set of teeth on Rubber, only - $ 8.00
" " both upper and lower, only 15.00

Teeth Extracted without pain.

All work warranted.

A Year's Success.

The North Topeka Daily NEWS has now nearly completed its first year. It has been a year of steady although not remarkable growth. The NEWS was begun with no flourish of trumpets. It made no extravagant promises. An experience of many years in the business had taught us that time and economy are important factors in the establishment of even a small daily, and especially in a field apparently well-filled.

The NEWS believed that no great daily could be supported on the North side. No daily can here be made to supplant the larger dailies on the south side. We did think as we have now proved, that a small, cheap daily could be maintained and that it would be of benefit to North Topeka.

The NEWS has been a success. It will be continued and improved. We have demonstrated our first point. We have shown that we can issue and continue just as long as we choose to do so, a daily paper with or without much north side business. This support, however, has been entirely satisfactory, because not much has been solicited.

The year has apparently been a trying one. The NEWS has had what it well knew would prove to be ephemeral competition, which has been illegitimate, irregular and changing. It has practically lived down all opposition and all competition.

The NEWS is now the only fair representative of the North side. It is the only paper here issuing both daily and weekly editions. Both are published on the low price system—the daily at 25 cents a month—the weekly, now three years old, with twelve full pages, at $1.00 a year.

While in the past we have merely laid the foundation, we shall in the future do more to improve the Daily NEWS by giving more North side original and special matter. We can now afford it, whereas an increased expense at the beginning, without more capital, would have caused a failure.

As we already cover the field so far as readers are concerned, we cannot expect to indefinately increase our list of subscribers. But we shall aim to keep abreast of the city's growth in this direction.

We should, however, be able to control a fair amount of North side advertising. This is respectfully solicited.

The business men of the south side have been our main supporters, and it is probable they will continue to be so. Those who feel it wise to confine their advertising to one paper on the north side will continue to find the NEWS the paper best able to meet their wants, the daily in the city, and the weekly in the country precincts,

In addition to the NEWS we are also publishers of the SPIRIT OF KANSAS, one of the oldest family paper in the state, now in its nineteenth volume. It is probable that many of our citizens are not familiar with this journal, its circulation being mostly outside the city extending to all parts of the west. It is largely in demand by persons seeking information about Kansas. For fifteen years it has ranked high as a representative home and family paper. For the general advertiser it is one of the best mediums of the west and its rates have always been low.

The NEWS Job Printing office is one of the best, and all kinds of work are turned out in late stylhs and at lower prices than elsewhere in the city.

Altogether the NEWS Printing and Publishing House is one of the institutions of North Topeka that will be able to do as much for the North side as any one enterprise in North Topeka, and we believe it is one that will be profitable for the people for the people to favor when they have business in our line.

DAILY NEWS CO.,
835 Kansas Avenue. Topeka, Kansas.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE

NORTH TOPEKA NEWS.

DAILY, - $3.00 A YEAR.
WEEKLY, - 1.00 A YEAR.

Cheapest and most complete local paper in Topeka.

ON TRIAL.

The Weekly NEWS will be sent Three Months on Trial for 25 cents, with Dr. Foote's Health Hints, a 25 cent book of 128 pages, of value to every family, mailed free.

Most complete Job Printing Office. Best Work and Lowest Prices.

Handbills, Posters and Office Stationery a Specialty.

Address, or call upon

DAILY NEWS,

835 Kansas Avenue. NORTH TOPEKA, KAN.

Best club rates with all leading magazines and papers. Don't subscribe for anything until you learn what we can save you.

Advertisers wishing to reach the people of North Topeka, and the country about Topeka, will find it to their advantage to use the Daily and Weekly NEWS, and not be mislead into taking any other.

OUR PUBLICATIONS.

SPIRIT OF KANSAS, 8-pages, 48 columns.

An old weekly family paper devoted especially to Kansas and Western interests, the farm and the fireside.

The Spirit of Kansas was established in 1870 by the somewhat notorious, if not famous, I. S. Kallock, deceased, late mayor of San Francisco. It has long been known as a leading home and family paper of the west.

Advertising rates, Two Dollars an inch, net, for four consecutive insertions.

Subscription Price only 75c a year.

THE EVENING NEWS,

A local North Side daily, a record of current events of local interest.

The only penny paper in the city.

Advertising $2 an inch a month.

THE WEEKLY NEWS,

An eight page weekly, filled with general and county news for country readers. 75c a year. The leading and most popular local representative for ten or twelve neighboring counties.

Advertising $1.50 an inch a month.

Address, G. F. KIMBALL,
Topeka, Kansas.

The News Job Office.

The News Job Office is the most complete and the most modern on the North Side.

All its material is made on the new system, an advantage that an outsider cannot understand.

Until recently the type founders of the country made their type of different sizes so that the material of one foundry would not work with that of another without great trouble. As no foundry made all the varieties needed, printers were obliged to submit to the nuisance, or deprive themselves of many new styles and novelties. This outrage became so great that foundries were forced to adopt a uniform system, which nearly all have now done at great expense.

The NEWS Material is all on this system, which is not true of any other office in North Topeka. Those having old style material, cannot afford to throw it away. If they use new with it, it is troublesome and expensive. If they want to sell it, no one but an ignorant person would pay more than it is worth to melt up.

It will be seen, therefore that the NEWS has real advantages besides others, special patents that need not be named.

We have the most economical presses on the North side, and a knowledge of the business in every detail, that absolutely enables us to make a profit where others would fail.

Every one, therefore, in want of Job Printing, Advertising, or wishing to have the legitimate influence of a popular and conscientious newspaper should not fail to call upon the North Topeka NEWS.

Attorneys and others are invited to send us their legal publications.

SAVE MONEY.

You can save money by subscribing for your magazines and papers through us. We have special rates from publishers, for clubbing purpose, and we can not only give you our own paper free, but can give reduced rates. It will pay you to call and let us know what you want before subscribing for your next year's reading.

A BAD, BAD MAN.

It was in a little hamlet on the Clinch river, Tennessee. There was a general store, in which dry goods, groceries, saddlery, hardware, crockery, meats and whisky were sold in about equal proportions; a blacksmith shop, two houses, a bridge—and that was all. When I got up in the morning it was raining, and the sky had that leaden hue which means a drizzling day. Jeffers would not hear of my going on, and observed that it would be a good day for the mountaineers to come in and reveal their leading traits of character.

We had scarcely finished breakfa st when they began to come in, each man mounted on a mule, and each man wearing a rubber coat. By 10 o'clock there were a dozen. All seemed to have a little money, but the only purchases made outside of whisky were a pound of wet brown sugar and so me plugs of tobacco. One man had a mule with three shoes off and the fourth one clattering. As he dismounted at the blacksmith shop he said to the smith:

"Bill, I want yer to look at that 'ere mewl."

"I'm a lookin', Tom," was the complacent reply.

"Do you reckon she'll pull through the winter?"

Bill picked up each foot, squinted at it like a judge sizing up a witness, and pulling off the loose shoe with a twist he spat three times in the direction of his anvil, cocked his hat anew, and gravely remarked:

"Tom, she can't possibly do it—no how can't."

"Shoo! Bill!"

"Can't do it, for shore. Mewls is mewls. If she was a elephant she might, but she's a mewl, an' afore spring them feet will wear off cl'ar up to the jints. Got to hev shoes on, Tom."

"Shoo! That's what I reckoned. Is shoes cheaper?"

"Skeercely."

"Shoo! I heard they was. Kin ye make it fo' bits, Bill?"

"Wuth that for iron, Tom. Six bits ar' the lowest."

"Wall, dod rot her ole yaler hide, I'll see about it afore night! If ye hev a nigger, he wants clothes, an' if ye hev a mewl, he wants shoes, an' he'll take 'ticular pains to kick agin every rock he comes to. It's all wrong, boys, an' sometimes I feel like lettin' myself loose and lickin' sumbody."

There were ten of us in the store, and I was listening to the story of a union man who guided a party of refugees over the mountains into Kentucky, when a great clatter was heard outdoors, and somebody said that old Dick Trasker had "arriv." Next moment he came in. He was a man 58 years old, six feet high, weighed 200 pounds, and was the specimen bad man of the four counties. He didn't look it. He had a smile on his face, large blue eyes, and a child would have gone to him in preference to any other man in the store. But, if he didn't look it he acted it. His first movement was to drink a common tumbler even full of moonshine whisky. As he sat the glass down he wiped his mouth on the back of his hand, surveyed each one of us in turn, and finally growled:

"A cursed mean day."

One or two replied, but all others were silent. Old Dick was in ugly mood, armed with knife and revolver, and was evidently looking for a victim. Not another man was armed, and there was the display of nerve which those mountain men are celebrated for. Not a man attempted to flatter or conciliate. Not a man attempted to sneak out doors. They were helpless, to a certain extent, but were as cold as icicles.

Old Dick called for and put down two more drinks, and each of them large enough to befuddle a weak man in five minutes. While he had his back to the crowd Jeffers whispered to me:

"Look out for him. Ar' ye heeled?"

"Yes, I have my revolver."

"Then git the drop on him!" Plug him right through the head or heart!"

"But Heavens, man, I can't shoot a person down that way. He hasn't even spoken to me yet."

"Wall, keep yer eye on him and if he makes a move let him have it."

I began to figure. I began to add up the wealth of the Astors, Vanderbilts, Goulds and Knickerbockers and feel that I would give every dollar of it to be ten miles away. I had just added the wealth of California and reduced the ten miles to five, when old Dick pulled his gun and fired six shots around the store at various objects, at the same time uttering six blood curdling war-whoops. Not a man moved. He slowly reloaded the revolver, and singled me out and came forward with extended paw.

"Howdy!" he growled.

"I'm cribbins, thank you."

"I'm Old Dick—bad man."

"Yes."

"Bad, very bad."

"Yes,"

"Kin ye fout?"

"No."

"That's bad. Bad kentry fur a Quaker. I'll learn ye."

"Say, Dick," remarked one of the men, "he'un hain't one of us. He'un's a stranger from the no'th."

"Jim, you shet!" replied the bad man. "I'm going to learn he'un how to fout. He hain't no good if he can't."

Three or four men winked at me to humor the old man, and when he asked if I was armed I showed him my revolver.

"Notnin' but a squib!" he grunted in contempt. That 'ere couldn't seny a ball through my hide. Come out doors!"

All of us went out. The bad man was unsteady of hand, leg and voice, but his brain was still fairly clear.

"Now then," he said to me "you go over by your shop, an' I'll stop yere by the platform. When I opens fire you must send it back as fast as ye kin but keep one shot in case I charge ye."

I looked at the crowd, and all nodded to me to go, and two of them whispered for me to kill old Dick if I could. I went. I had the shelter of a corner of the shop, and the bad man had a barrel of salt on the platform as a shield. He uttered a whoop and opened fire, and everybody scattered for shelter.

Now, I'm going to frankly admit that, as I crossed the street I wanted to take leg bail up or down the street. I'd have given an arm to be out of it. I didn't run because women and children were watching me, and because to have "flunked" would have been to cover myself with contempt forever after. But I want to make another statement even more strange. I had no sooner reached shelter than I was seized with a ferocious desire to kill old Dick. It was as if he had murdered my family and I had trailed him down. I didn't take cover at all, owing to this feeling, but stood at the corner and blazed away and took his bullets in return. But for the whisky in him he would have dropped me. As it was he planted four bullets within a foot of my head, while I put four into the salt barrel and the fifth into his right shoulder. He went down and began to shout, and a strange exultation came to me as I thought I had killed him. The wound, aided by the whisky in his stomach, made the bad old man a baby and he actually cried. We sent off for a doctor and got him fixed up, and when he got his mind back he shook hands with me in the heartiest manner and laughingly said:

"Yank, I wouldn't hev believed it. It's the first in twenty years I've bin downed, an' I feel shuckless about it."

"But you drove me to it."

"Reckon I did. Lor', but what nerve ye hev got! Never saw a feller so steady under fire. Shake again, and I want you to cum up and stay a week with me."

I did put in three days with him, and during that time I was the one who dressed his wound. Quite a number of people called to hear about it, and in each case Mrs. Trasker introduced me with:

"Stranger from the no'th, an' he'un is the one who downed my old Dick in a fair fout."—*M. Quad, in Detroit Free Press.*

How He'd Paint It.

"If you an artist were," she said,
"And wished to paint a view
Of grand old ocean in a storm,
Pray what would be the hue?"

"I'd paint the waves a rose; the wind
I'd make it blue for fun;
But wait until the storm was o'er,
And then I'd paint it dun."

—*Ocean.*

Our Youth.

With a whoop and a bustle
Come the boy and the girl;
While he boasts of his muscle,
With a whoop and a bustle
And ribbons a-rustle,
She coaxes a curl.
With a whoop and a bustle
Come the boy and the girl.

—*Puck.*

A Nice White Envelope Wasted.

The marriage ceremony had been performed; the guests had departed and the last vistige of a sumptuous repast was even now being stowed away under the blue coat of a guardian of the night.

The bride was taking an inventory of the pickle castors, and the groom had just left the house ostensibly for the purpose of smoking a cigar, but really to seek his father, at whose door he was about to lay a charge of an awful import.

"Father," said the young man, and the aged parent trembled with apprehension as he noted the stern visage and heard the cold, harsh tone, "father, do you know what you have done?"

"What is it, my son? Tell me the worst."

"This night you gave me a check for $5,000 as a wedding gift."

"So I did, and I ought to have made it $10,000. Oh, my son, I am very, very sorry."

"Yes, you ought to have made it $10,000, but," he added grimly, "It is too late now. But that is not all."

"Oh, heavens! I can not endure further censure," gasted the miserable old man.

"It pains me beyond measure to thus torture you, but, father, your conduct has been characterized by a reckless extravagance that cannot be too severely condemned."

"In what way, my dear son?" asked the afflicted parent, faintly.

"You placed the check in an envelope, did you not?"

"I did."

"And it was a white envelope, was it not?"

"It was, it was."

"Why would not a common buff envelope answered just as well? I can overlook your forgetfulness in filling out the check incorrectly, but that you should have wasted a good white envelope on it is really inexcusable."

But the old man had swoomed away ere the son had finished. It was all too true. In a heedless moment he had wasted a white envelope on a snide wedding check.—*Texas Siftings.*

His Reason.

"I don't care about acting as a detective any longer. At one time I had a pride in the business, and would rather shadow a suspicious-looking man than to go to a theatre, but that time is gone."

The speaker was a well-know Chicago detective. He had been so successful in his work that many of the most important cases were entrusted to him.

"What has gone wrong?" some one asked when the detective had made the remark quoted above.

"Quite enough to disgust me with the business. About a week ago the chief pointed out a man and told me to keep track of him. 'I am convinced,' said he, 'that the fellow is one of the leading anarchists of this city, and in my opinion he is working up some devilish plot. Don't let him get out of your sight if you can help it.' It was my duty—my pleasant duty—to obey. I kept the fellow in sight. He was not a prepossessing man. His whiskers were ragged, and once, in a bar-room, when I caught sight of his eyes, I saw they were streaked with red and were of evil expression. That night I followed him closely. Sometimes he would stop and, in sullen brooding, lean against a wall, as though, in hellish incubation, he were trying to hatch some devilish deed. Along toward morning he entered a squalid-looking house in a mean quarter of the city. I saw the flash of a light in an upper room. I watched the light, but soon all was darkness again. I went home, slept a few hours and returned at daylight. Presently my man came out. He took no notice of me but I took sharp notice of him. He had evidently passed a sleepless night, for his eyes were redder than usual, and his footsteps were uncertain. I thought that I might, without endangering my plans, risk a few words in conversation with him, so, overtaking him, I said:

"I understand we are to have a big strike on our street railways pretty soon."

"I don't know," he replied, without looking at me.

"The newspapers say that the men have decided to strike."

"I don't know," he answered, still without looking at me.

"Don't you read the newspapers?" I asked.

"Not now."

"Why not now, if you ever did?"

He stopped and looked at me. His eyes were sunken. His lips were blue with revengefnl biting, I thought.

"Why don't you read them now?" I repeated.

"Why are you so much concerned in me?" he asked. "I have never seen you before and here you come to me in the street aud demand the reason why I do not read newspapers. Have you no business that can claim your attention? Or is it your business to hunt men down and ask them unimportant questions merely to give a momentary satisfaction to your own idle mind?"

"I intended no offense," I replied.

"But," he exclaimed, the most stinging of all offenses is the offense that is not intended. I bid you good-morning, sir."

He walked away, and I, after musing that I was not to be bluffed, followed him. He sat in a saloon nearly all day, much of the time with his head bowed over a table. He did not drink anything and paid no attention to the boisterous company about him. When night came he went out. I followed him. For hours he strolled aimlessly about the streets. Then he went to the squalid house, but after opening the door, he turned away. I kept him well in sight, though with seemingly sudden resolutions he walked rapidly. He got a north side limits car. I followed him, and, with my hat pulled down over my face, stood on the rear platform. The car passed Lincoln park, still he made no move toward getting off. After awhile, just as the car arrived at the street railway barns, he arose. He passed me, without looking up, and, turning towards Lake View, hurried onward. He passed through the village, out into the country, and must have gone at least two miles farther when he stopped in front of a small cottage. He went up to the door and unlocked it, but after standing for a few moments on the threshold, he suddenly stepped back, slammed the door and walked hurriedly away, going in the direction of a small grove not far distant. I followed cautiously. He entered the grove, and, stopping under a spreading tree, got down on his knees.

"Ah," I said to myself, "he is a robber and I have found where he has buried his stolen property."

I sat down behind a tree. The air grew chilly, and a deeper darkness told me that the dawn was not far away. In the east there slowly came an ashen pallor, then a lingering glow, and then the faltering flashes of the rising sun. The man had not changed his position.

"I will accost him," I said to myself. "He cannot escape me."

I approached and—saw him bending over the grave of a child. He looked up, but without surprise; and, placing his hands on the grave said:

"This is the reason why I do not read the newspapers now. My little boy. He sold them."—*Opie P. Read.*

Cast-Iron Vengeance.

"Do you remember how, ten years ago, you swore that you would kill Overmunk?" "Yes." "He still lives." "I know he lives, and I am avenged. He is married to my divorced wife."—*Lincoln Journal.*

The Lottery of Love.

The mother-in-law is a chestnut.

Domestically, from the paragrapher's point of view, and dramatically, she is a chestnut.

There may be a few misguided infants who regard their grandmothers with respect—aye, even with affection.

All the rest of the world unites in believing that when a woman is unfortunate enough to have a son or daughter marry, she must regard that particular offspring as thenceforth dead to her, or take the chances of being considered a mother-in-law, with all that the name implies.

Just or unjust, kind or unkind, humane or inhuman, as the verdict may be, the marriage of one of her children means that a woman becomes a mother-in-law.

Both M. Bisson, the French author of "Les Surprises du Divorce," and Mr. Augustin Daly, who has adapted M. Bisson's comedy to the uses of his own company, seem to take this view of the case.

They even emphasize the fact by making the same offspring enable a woman, through the easy process of divorce to become two mothers-in-law at once; that is to say, the mother-in-law of two separate, distinct and equally unfortunate men.

The play demonstrates, that while in divorce the law provides a legal means of separation from a wife, there is no known legal way of becoming separated from a mother-in-law, if she wills otherwise.

The will, spirit and ingenuity of the mother-in-law rise superior even to the law.

So trite a subject is a dangerous one for a dramatist, but by skillful handling, Messrs. Bisson and Daly have made it the motive of a most amusing face-comedy.

Nevertheless, it mav well be doubted whether the piece would achieve great popularity in America were it presented by any other than Mr. Daly's thoroughly trained company.

"Les Surprises du Divorce," on which Mr. Daly's play, "The Lottery of Love," is founded, has met with great succes in Paris, but it is largely due to the novelty of the divorce idea to the French mind— divorce and the possible comedy situations to be drawn from it having only been accessible to French dramatists for a short time.

"The Lottery of Love," in its present hands, is amusing and laughable to a high degree, and may safely be numbered among what are known as the "Daly successes." With a less able company I fear it would be short-lived. —*Metcalf, in Life.*

Parson Eastman as a Marksman.

In addition to being the father of his country, George Washington is credited with the honor of having first started Parson Eastman on the road to usefulness. As the legend comes down to us, young Eastman, then a stripling of sixteen and a volunteer aide-de-camp on Gen. Washington's staff, once heard Washington remark to one of his officers; "What a pity Eastman has no school education." This set the youth to thinking—he could neither read nor write at that time—and the result was that he went home, hired out in a sawmill to get money enough to go to school, and persevered until he got through Dartmouth College.

Parson Eastman, with all his other accomplishments, dearly loved a joke. One of these is thus told by the Biddeford *Journal.* On one occasion, while he was relating his hunting exploits, Dr. William Swasey, then a practicing physician, expressed a desire to see the parson shoot partridges on horseback. "Come with me to-morrow," said the parson, "and I will show you how I shoot partridges." Next day the good doctor and the parson, armed and equipped, mounted their horses and rode down where Hollandville now stands, in pursuit of the shy bird. Suddenly the parson, who was ahead, espied a partridge, and turning told the doctor to look sharp while he picked it off. The doctor was all eyes of course. The parson, who was riding slowly, grasped a branch of a tree in one hand, while with the other he rapidly drew a "bead" on the partridge. When the doctor got within full striking range of the limb the parson let slip his hand and fired at the same instant. The limb struck the doctor square across the face and the shot struck the bird. "Did you see me wing him?" innocently asked the parson, while the doctor scratched his nose and rubbed the surprise out of his eyes.—*Lewiston Journal.*

Their Jags.

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew does not like the west. Recently, while on a visit to Chicago, he called the clerk of the hotel, and, pointing to a boy, said:

"Sir, I want you to discharge that fellow."

"Why? What has he done?"

"He has insulted me."

"But how?"

"Why, I heard him speak of me as 'his jags.'"

"Oh, that's nothing," responded the clerk.

"And, continued Mr. Depew, "I think that he also referred to you as 'his jags.'"

"He did, eh? Well, that settles it. He goes this minute. By the way, whenever your jags wants anything, don't hesitate to ask for it."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Pope has condemned cremation.

A man 109 years old died in Maine lately.

Petroleum has been discovered in England.

Chinese boys are studying law at San Francisco.

A statue of Shakespeare has been unveiled in Paris.

Harrisburg, Pa., is to be furnished with natural gas.

A factory chimney at Kearney, N. J., is 335 feet high.

Tacoma, W. T., has the only 5-masted schooner afloat.

A new candy factory at Lancaster, Pa., employs 100 men.

The chestnut crop in Pennsylvania this year is large and good.

The Troy, N. Y., collar and cuffs mills employ 15,000 persons.

The strike of the Chicago city railway men has ended in a compromise.

A Kansas City woman smoked cigarettes in bed. Result, Coroner's inquest.

The new Austrian minister of justice favors home rule for Bohemia and Moravia.

A Manchester, N. H., firm ships large quantities of cotton fabrics to China.

A Shelbyville (Ind.) woman was plaintiff in five divorce suits and defendant in one.

A co-operative store at Huntingdon, Pa., has decided to close out and quit business.

A woman died at Meriden, Conn., last week after 55 days of voluntary starvation.

A man has been arrested supposed to be guilty of the recent murders inLondon, Eng.

The Sultan has prohibited the publication of any morning newspapers in Constantinople.

Chinese travel to the east from the Pacific coast has, for several months, been very heavy.

The annual convention of the American Federation of Labor will be held in St. Louis Dec. 11.

New York was shipping wheat to Buffalo and Chicago last week, an anomalous state of affairs.

A shortage of $40,000 has been discovered in the office of the public administrator at New Orleans.

American toys are being shipped to Germany, a country which formerly largely suppleid our market.

The farmers in Kansas who sold their wheat for sixty-five cents wish now that the chintz-bugs had eaten it.

The publication of Dr. Mackenzie's book has aroused the intensest indignation of the friends of Bismarck.

About fifty liquor dealers in Jersey City have been indicted by the grand jury for selling liquor on Sunday.

Mules raised on the Texas prairies can be bought by the carload at Atlanta, Ga., for from $15 to $18 per head.

Organized labor in Pierce county, W. T., has succeeded in inducing hop growers to dismiss their Chinese pickers.

According to a calculation by Rev. A. C. Dixon, of Baltimore, heaven contains 5,759,750,000,000 rooms, 19x16 feet.

Hog cholera prevails in Warren county, N. J. Five farmers in one township lost 230 head of swine from the disease.

After a hurricane last month a coral reef 50 feet long, 30 feet wide and 5 feet high appeared in the harbor of Vera Cruz.

In consequence of the high price of flour the bakers in all the cities have determined to decrease the size of their loaves.

Americans have been awarded 15 diplomas, 26 gold, 6 silver and 3 bronze medals at the International Exposition at Brussels.

Milkmen at Toronto, Can., who water their milk and are found out have to pay a fine of $50 and costs or go to jail for 30 days.

The exportation of iron from Germany is gradually dwindling away, and it is said the the trade is passing into British hands.

At the meeting of the Pope and Emperor William last week the former laid stress upon the restoration of the temporal power.

The Chinese in California are buying fruit farms and establishing canneries since the efforts at desplacing their labor by native boys and girls.

The men who work the ore that comes from Martin White mine at Ward, Nev., have their hair, whiskers and eyebrows turned to a permanent green.

Four steamers, loaded with oil at Greenpoint, Long Island, last week, were burned, together with adjacent property, causing a loss of $200,000.

A New York civil engineer has applied for a patent for a locomotive and tender, by which he claims he can make 95 miles an hour with ten coaches.

A curiosity of patchwork recently received in Richmond, Va., from Norfolk, is a mantel lambrequin made of sixty-six badges collected at the Gettysburg reunion last July.

Patagonia and Argentine are gaining large accessions of farmers by immigration. A person may become a citizen on his landing there and he can get his land for nothing.

There are 34 electric railways in this country, covering 138 miles of single track. There are also 5,351 electric light plants, furnishing 192,500 arc lamps and 1,925,000 incandescent lights.

The fastest armored cruiser in the world is said to be the German vessel Grief, of 2,000 tons and 5,400 horse power. From Kiel to Wilhelmshafen she attained a speed of twenty-three knots an hour.

"Smoking is killing me!" said Joseph Schiff, of New York, and then deliberately jumped from a pier in the East River and drownded himself because he could not break himself of the smoking habit.

The League and Association base ball seasons have closed. In the League the New York Club wins the championship, with Chicago second. In the Association St. Louis wins the championship, with Brooklyn second.

There is a new high wire act. Two men starting from different ends of a slack wire meet and pass each other, going by on a waltz step. A woman actually dances on the wire, and a man trots across it with a companion upright on his shoulders.

SOCIETY AT STANDING ROCK.

Also Dress Dotlets From the Sioux Social Centres.

Society at the agency was greatly excited last week by the return of Soiled Dog, who has spent a year in Europe and the past season in the east supporting the honorable William F. Cody, late chief of scouts and histrionic bronco rider from away up the gulch.

Soiled Dog returned in the early morning and at night a soiree was got up in his honor, including mush and cooked victuals.

Mr. Soiled Dog stood at the front portal or flap of the tepee, dressed in evening costume. He wore close-fitting doeskin trousers, each leg being entirely independent of the other. Down the seam he wore the same material, pinked and handsomely fluted, the fringe being also heavily trimmed with empty copper cartridges.

Above this, flowing unconfined and free, he wore a Pompadour open-back shirt. This is a part of, or rather it is, his theatrical wardrobe. His dress on the stage consisted of a heavy coat of paint and this shirt. And as the shirt pants for a laundry, Soiled Dog claimed to wear coat, pants and shirt.

Soiled Dog is quite droll at times.

Music was furnished by the Messrs. Thunder Pealings, Vox Populi, Vox Dickey Bird and Shacknasty Pete. The victuals were prepared by the Mesdames Early Bloomer, Light-Running Domestic and Un-a-ke-We-Na-blesa-tee-wit-to-ma-to or The-Squaw-who-nips-the-tame-turkey-running. After the soiree, a vote of thanks was tendered to both messers and mesdames.

Refreshments consisted of a preliminary stew, with quite a number of things in it. Each guest helped himself, after which each guest helped herself if there happened to be any left. This was followed by a course of treatment. This second course was followed by a case of Milwaukee beer and also one of colic.

After the refreshments dancing was announced, and the guests hoed it down for quite a spell.

Early Rose Sitting Bull, *nee* Scared Dog, wore beaded common-sense moccasins, close-fitting cavalry pantaloons and honeycomb bed quilt. Her merry laughter and bright bon-mots made her a general favorite, and she danced in many a set where others with more pretentious costumes were permitted to rest, thus showing that it is loveliness of mind and heart, and not beauty of apparel alone, which endears us to those who set by us the most.

Thunder Pealings wore a sort of Turkish trousers made of bed-ticking, gathered at the ankle, also at the agency—while the agent was engaged in sleep. She wore also a sort of basque, evidently made from a cut paper pattern sent by mail together with a year's subscription to the magazine. It was made of striped calico and had eyelets at the neck and wrists for collar and cuff buttons. Over this, while not engaged in dancing, which was most of the time, she wore a linen lap robe. Her ornaments consisted of tin foil bracelets, a genuine string of real beavers' teeth about the throat and moss agate finger nails. She wore her own hair and apparently without ornament.

Sward McWlloper, who has recently organized what he calls the Select and Seek-no-Further Sioux Social Circle, was dressed in buckskin small clothes, worn very plain in front and very thin behind. Being a social leader he is quite sedentary and has never been known to get right down to what is vulgarly called sweat. He also wore alternate pin stripes of elephant's breath and squashed cranberry down the front breadths of his bosom, put on by a painter and glazier from up the Chug water three years ago at $1 per day and rum. To protect him from the night air he wore a necklace consisting of a galvanic shield, and the artist had also put on a row of gilt studs along his breast bone as a mark of esteem.

Sward McWalloper is, without doubt, the leader of society among the non-supporting Indians. He is of noble birth, for he has cofessed to intimate friends that such is the case. He belongs to a noble race of dark-blooded people, who are so haughty that they would rather die than be of any use on earth. He says there has not been a drop of perspiration or cake of soap in his family as far back as the eye can reach. He opposes the admission of Soiled Dog to the Standing Rock Social Seek-no-Further, on the ground that he has drawn a salary as a soubrette or walking gentleman for Buffalo Bill. Soiled Dog has, however, proved, plainly enough to satisfy any ordinary mind, that he didn't get any salary and is therefore eligible, but Sward is relentless and will not hear to it.

McWalloper is a great social pet among the Sioux, and no one would think of wearing anything at all unless he thought best.

Last year at the Pochontas and Piute Patriarch balls a young lady from the Uncompahgre Agency, who was at the Standing Rock Agency on a visit in the home of her uncle, Pu-ma-le-at-te-we-wan-ke-ge-ke, or The-Early-Dwarf-Cyclone-That-Pulls-Out-Artesian-Wells-With-His-Teeth, undertook to dress a little differently from what the rules had been there, wearing on one occasion a complete custume of pink tulle, simply gathered at the throat and falling to her feet, being only cought back here and there by a nail or knot in the floor. Nothing like it had ever been heard of by the Sioux Nation, and the beautiful young Utess, who had been at one time a Sabbath-school scholar near Ouray, where she learned to Ouray for civilization, bade fair to capture the entire Sioux tribe, so far as the young men were concerned.

Sward McWalloper sent her a note written on an old piece of bark with pokeberry juice and a paint brush in which by the means of various Indian characters—characters which noboby need feel proud of, either—that he had learned from what he considered good authority that she had purchased the material for her custume by selling berries which she had picked for that purpose.

So she was ostracized. In Sioux circles the question, "Is marriage a failure?" is beginning to attract a great deal of attention.

Mr. Soiled Dog opened up the discussion and has called for an expression of opinion. He finds a growing sentiment, both at the Sioux and other agencies, in favor of a more elastic marriage law among them. Too often, when it is too late, parties find they are too mean to live together, and then they desire to throw off the yoke.

Many are in favor of the simple and touching custom that has for centuries obtained among the natives of New South Wales. In that country when a native wants a wife, according to a lady who visited New South Wales quite recently, "he falls upon some young woman, chokes her so she cannot cry out, and runs with her into the bush. There he must stay with her for three or four months. He cannot return to his own tribe until the expiration of this period. When he does take her back, if she utters no complaint of hunger against him—that is, if she does not show that he has utterly failed to supply her with sufficient worms, kangaroo meat and snakes—he can keep her. But for a year he must stay out of the way of her tribe, for if they catch him they will kill him and take the young woman back. The sign of the married state adopted by the women is the pulling out of one front tooth. When the male becomes a Benedict he indicates the joyful fact by cutting off the little finger of his right hand at the first joint." Some changes may be made in this custom, but in the main it is growing in favor, especially the deft and ingenious method of attracting the attention of one we love by choking her instead of wedding her first and then choking her afterwards.

Should the above rule be adopted generally, an effort will of course be made to strike out the word "kangaroo" and insert the word "coyote" instead.

The Social Chief of the Cut-Off Band, Sward McWalloper, is doing all he can to advance this custom among those who belong to his set. Should it be adopted generally it is thought that it will encourage athletics and a more widespread enthusiasm among both young and old in the direction of physical training and the growth of muscular strength. One young warrior said that in his tribe should the custom prevail the loud "honk" of the choking maiden and the low plunk of the little finger joints falling upon the frozen ground would fill the air.

Costumes for autumn, both among Sioux ladies and gentlemen, are found to have undergone very little change.

House slippers, consisting of one coffee sack for each foot, held in place with wool twines, are growing in favor. Knit underwear trimmed with fur, makes a striking costume for street wear.

Probably nothing at an evening gathering so far has attracted more attention than the Directoire costume of Sward McWalloper, the social leader, at the select hurrah and feed held by the Messrs. and Mesdames Shacknasty Pete. He wore his hair roached behind and beaded in front, while across his brow he wore the pelt of a prairie dog.

The balance of his costume consist- of a health corset with lambrequin of new-mown hay around the base.

A straw ride will be given on Friday by Pu-ma-le-at-te-we-wan-ke-ge-ke, or The-Early-Dwarf-Cylone-that-pulls-out-artesian-wells-with-his-teeth, provided he can borrow a team.—*Bill Nye, in New York World.*

The Piper.

The dews were on the hedges,
  The mist was on the mead,
When down among the sedges
  I wrought my pipe of reed.
I blew my pipe with power,
  Men only cursed the sound
That woke them when the hour
  Brought back their labor's round.

The scythe was in the barley,
  The sickle in the wheat;
The pipe I made so early
  Had lost its tone so sweet.
And weary man and maiden,
  Upon the glowing soil
My reed-pipe fell upbraiding
  That lightened not their toil.

The men had left their mowing,
  The maids to bind the sheaves;
I took me for my blowing
  A wheat-straw stripped of leaves.
And cares all ceased to cumber,
  No voice was now upraised:
I piped them all to slumber,
  And in their dreams was praised
—*Francis William Bourdillon.*

He Was Conscientious.

Editor—"You say you wish this poem to appear in my paper anonymously?"

Would-be contributor—"Yes; I don't want any name to it."

"Then I can't publish it!"

"Why not?"

"Because I am conscientious about this matter. I don't want an unjust suspicion to fall upon some innocent person."—*Texas Siftings.*

THE HUMAN APPETITE.

A Subject Which, Though Old, Will Never Lose Its Interest.

On the whole, popular cookery has a strong likeness to popular poetry; it is full of good ideas imperfectly worked out, says the London *Saturday Review.* Who can say, for example, what mostarda might become if its fruits were treated with a little more care and personal consideration before they were placed in the mustard? As it is, there is a hint of a new flavor about it which human ingenuity has not hitherto brought fully out. Ripe grapes pickled in vinegar, though their merits are well known in Southern Russia, have never received due recognition in England. But these are delicacies rather than food. The fishermen all along the coast from Gaeta to Naples have various ways of cooking fish which are unknown in the great hotels. Many of them are interesting, and might be attractive, but for the predominating flavor of garlic. Fresh sardines, crisply fried in oil, are quite admirable eating, but the fishermen have discovered a more excellent way of dealing with them. They place them in a shallow tin, embed them in bread crumbs, add a few savory herbs, pour a little good olive oil, squeeze a lemon or two over them, and then bake them over a sharp fire. The result is unexpected but not disagreeable. In some towns and villages of Northern Italy small birds are treated with the same appreciative kindness. They are roasted on a spit before a sharp fire, and then laid in a pickle for a day or two and served cold. Of course it it is wicked to kill little birds, but the man who sends such a dish away when he is hungry, and it is the only animal food that can be procured, must be gifted either with a conscience that is extremely sensitive or a palate that is rather dull.

No one will suggest that there is any thing common or unclean in such food as has been mentioned; it does not even border on impropriety, but may be freely enjoyed by men of all sects and nations. As soon as one turns to unusual materials, national prejudice asserts itself, and the ground becomes unsafe. In central and a considerable part of northern Germany the man who eats a rabbit becomes a social outcast; in England many respectable citizens indulge shamelessly in this mild form of dissipation. The Neapolitan poor are not as a rule dainty, but, while delighting in sea-urchin, they look down with scorn upon the Calabrese, because they eat sea-slugs, which, if properly cooked are not very nasty. Nay, even in our own country there was a time when persons scoffed at frogs; now most Englishmen who have been to Paris know that, if properly treated, they add a new zest to dinner if not to life. The old prejudice against snails still continues, yet there are at least two edible kinds which are worthy of all respect. They must be kept and fed cleanly, preferably on vine leaves for some time, before being used, but when this has been done both sorts add a peculiar and agreeabbe flavor to several clear soups, and one of them when boiled, chopped small and allowed to cool, greatly improves any green salad. Do not let the hasty reader imagine that they have any resemblance to the common, we dare not say familiar, periwinkle, for nobody with any sense of self-respect could ever become familiar with so coarse a creature. The edible land-snails are—at least, in gastronomic respects—the aristocracy of their race.

Hedgehog is good, at least for a change, and it used to be well cooked in a small tavern in the Ghetto of Rome, to which artists frequently resorted when their spirits were high and their funds low. According to an aged South Italian sportsman, they should be killed in the woods and immediately skinned, and then be allowed to hang for a few hours, and, after being trussed with their own quills, be roasted before a sharp fire. The stuffing should be made of their own fat, finely chopped with bread crumbs and such seasoning as suits the cook's taste. Of course no one with a sense of decency would think of eating a hedgehog which had been employed for months in hunting black beetles in a cellar and was only slaughtered because he showed signs of failing strength. Snakes are a difficult question. The force of civilization is against them in every way, though in a few Italian towns they are considered delicacies, and those who have eaten of them declare that they are superior to eels, as they are less rich and have a more delicate flavor. One would not like to give an opinion without some practical experience, and no one can be expected to travel in the neighborhood of Genoa in the early autumn for the mere purpose of eating stewed serpent.

Many other animals occupy a similarly dubious position. Jays and crows are said to make excellent soup, even when they are well stricken in years, though their flesh is otherwise worthless. But why do we accept the calf and reject the foal? Why do we regard bear's paws as a dainty and roasted cat as a crime? Tastes, of course, differ; but this is not a matter of taste, but imagination. There are persons who cannot eat duck and green peas, and there are others who are unfortunate enough to find no charms in oysters or caviare—they are to be pitied, not blamed.

The chestnut bell went out a long time ago, but we learn that dudes' hats are to be bell-crowned this winter.—*New Haven News.*

Cannibals in Sumatra.

A friend of the writer who for more than forty years has been in the employment of the Dutch government, bears personal witness to the prevalence of cannibalism in Sumatra up to recent times, says a writer in the *Gentleman's Magazine.* He was once making scientific investigations in the interior of the island, and was being entertained in the most hospitable manner by the native rajah, or chief, of the place he was in. A feast had been made to which he was bidden, and to which he went, taking his own native servant with him. The banquet had proceeded for some time without interruption when at last, as crown of the feast a beautiful brown roast joint was brought from the back of the house to the open, airy place where the repast was being held. This was cut up without remark and handed round, and the Dutch gentleman was on the point of eating his portion, having raised part of it to his lips, when his servant rushed forward and stopped him saying: "Master, master, do not eat; it is a boy." The chief, on being questioned, admitted, with no small pride at the extent of his hospitality, that hearing that the white man would feast with him, he had ordered a young boy to be killed and cooked in his honor, as the greatest delicacy obtainable, and that the joint before them was the best part—the thigh. Early travelers in New Zealand always express astonishment when they discover the cannibal propensities of the inhabitants that so gentle and pleasant mannered a people could become on occasion such ferocious savages. Earle, who wrote a very readable, intelligent and but little known account of the Maoris very early in the present century, speaks of the gentle manners and kindly ways of a New Zealand chief, whom afterwards he discovered to be an inveterate cannibal. He relates that he visited the place where they were cooking the body of a young slave girl that his friend had killed for the purpose. The head was severed from the body; the four quarters, with the principal bones removed, were compressed and packed into a small oven in the ground, and covered with earth. It was a case of unjustifiable cannibalism. No revenge was gratified by the deed and no excuse could be made that the body was eaten to perfect their triumph. Earl says that he learned that the flesh takes many hours to cook, that it is very tough if not thoroughly cooked, but that it pulls in pieces, like a piece of blotting paper, if well done. He continues that the victim was a handsome, pleasant looking girl of 16, and one he used frequently to see about the Pah.

Politeness Pays.

Why is it that such a battle is necessary oftentimes before a customer can get what he goes into a shop to buy? We are convinced that storekeepers would find it profitable to teach their clerks to be less belligerent. Does a customer express a wish? It is criticised as old fogy, narrow, or ignorant. Does he venture to dissent from the favorable opinion which the clerk gives of the goods displayed? He is told, not too courteously, that he doesn't know what's what, or what he wants. In a rash moment, does he explain that the shoe pinches or that the coat fits him too much? The objection is treated as peevishness and malicious fault-finding for fault-finding's sake. Firmly, and not too gently, his absurd prejudices in favor of goods he came out to buy and is looking for are overborne by the pertinacity of the clerk in support of the goods the house has in stock, and which have been shown and tried; and finally the customer either leaves in a passion, or succumbs to the bull dozing and meekly purchases what he doesn't like.

Now that the fall season of trade is upon us, we submit to dealers that the spirit of deference to customers, the quick appreciation of their wants and real desire to gratify them, and more than this, a far-sighted fairness which has the courage to say to a customer, "We haven't what you are seeking to-day," will in the long run pay larger dividends than the plausible cojoleries or the bullying which is now so often met with. We hear a great many people say nowadays, "I go to such a store because I am treated civilly there." That reputation, we remind our tradesman, is quite as valuable as one for offering bargains.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

Getting Things Mixed.

Magistrate (absent-mindedly, to prisoner): Stand up! You hereby solemnly declare, in the presence of these witnesses, that you will love, cherish and protect this woman until death do you part.

Prisoner (badly frightened): Wha-what's that, yer Honor?

Magistrate (rousing himself): Oh, I beg pardon! it's ten dollars or thirty days.—*Life.*

Love's Revision.

Sweet Girl: "Why do you wish the wedding postponed, Arthur?" Arthur: "My darling, the expected addition to my salary has not been made, and I have only $600 a year." "Never mind, dear, we'll get along. Remember the old adage: 'When love comes in at the door, poverty flies out the window.'"—*Philadelphia Record.*

OLD-TIME KISSES.

The Ancient Were as Fond of Osculations as Modern Folks.

Kissing has been in vogue ever since Adam kissed Eve in the Garden of Eden, says a writer in the *Epoch.* It is frequently referred to in the Scriptures as indicating reverence, submission and affection.

The osculum pacis, or kiss of peace, was anciently given by the faithful one to the others as a testimony of the cordiality of affection. After the priests had given the salutation of pease, the deacon ordered the people to salute one another with a holy kiss. Even to this day male members of certain religious sects kiss each other in accordance with the injunction. "Salute the brethern with a kiss." Henry II., of England, refused to give Becket the kiss of peace, the usual pledge of reconciliation in vogue in 1169.

There are historical kisses on record, some of which were important enough to shape political events. It is supposed the kisses exchanged by Antony and Cleopatra and Henry VIII., and Anne Boleyn shook an empire and destroyed a religion. When Cardinal John of Lorraine was presented to the Duchess of Savoy, she gave him her hand to kiss, at which the great churchman became indignant. "I'll not be treated in this manner," he angrily said. I kiss the Queen, my mistress, and shall I not kiss you, who are only a Duchess?" Though the proud little Portuguese Princess resisted, he kissed her squarely on the mouth. Charlemagne caught his secretary kissing the Emperor's daughter at midnight. She carried him home on her back so that his footsteps might not be detected in the snow. The Emperor heard of it and made her take him for the rest of her life.

Voltaire was once publicly kissed by the young and lovely Countess de Villars. Georgiana, Duchess of Devonshire, gave Steele, a butcher, a kiss for his vote, and the Duchess of Gordon just as handsome, recruited a regiment in a similar manner. In ancient Rome a kiss was a religious ceremony. The nearest friend of a dying person "received his soul" by a kiss, for the soul was supposed to leave the body through the lips. Pliny intimates that the Roman women began to degenerate when they indulged in indiscriminate kissing.

Pennsylvania Superstitions.

The fence around the barn yard, as well as others upon the farm, is made during the waxing of the moon, or the posts will sink and soon rot away. In the eastern part of the state fences must be made when the horns are turned up, when they will remain; if built when the horns of the moon are directed downward, the posts will sink until the bottom rail touches the ground. So also with the planting of vegetables, etc. Peas, beans and other plants growing as vines are planted when he horns of the moon are turned up, so that they may grow vigorously. If planted when the horns of the moon are turned down they will remain low and stunted.

Potatoes are planted in the new moon, so that they will have sufficient light and all strike root; "the sign of the moon must be in the feet." Corn must be planted during the new moon "when the sign is in the head," so that it may all go to ear. In Lehigh county the 1st day of May is the day set apart for planting corn.

Cabbage should be planted on the 17 day of March to insure its heading well. Cucumbers must be planted in the ground before sun rise, as otherwise they would be destroyed by bugs. Wheat must not be cut before full moon, as it will not be fully ripe; "and if Ember days are high one may expect to get a good price therefor." A curious belief is still extant in Lehigh county respecting the transplanting of parsley. Should any one obtain one or more plants, and replant them in his own garden, it is believed that such person's death would soon follow. It is but a few years ago that hogs were slaughtered during the waxing of the moon, as of any other time the meat would shrink and not be as good. It is still confidently asserted in many localities that the cattle kneel and low at midnight before Christmas. To kill a toad or a barn swallow will cause the cows to give bloody milk.—*Journal of Folk Lore.*

Different Now.

She had been reading of the latest kidnaping outrage.

"George, dear," she asked her lover, "how much are you worth?"

"About $5,000, love."

"George, suppose these horrid kidnapers should steal me, would you give that $5,000 to get me back?"

"Willingly, darling, willingly. Aye, if it were millions instead of thousands I would give it up without a murmur," he answered, as he folded her in his loving embrace.

* * * *

They are married now and the $5,000 still goes, but with this difference, that George now wants to give it to the kidnapers.—*Texas Siftings.*

Probably.

"All things are for the best," and that is probably the reason why the really hard-up man never gets anything.—*Christian at Work.*

GREAT SLAUGHTER.

308 KANSAS AVENUE.

We have a Large Line of

WOOLEN - UNDERWEAR.

Which we offer at Starvation Prices. Also a LARGE Line of

CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS AND LADIES' SHOES.

We will save workingmen money in

Overalls, Jeans, Pants, Working Shirts, Etc.

- - CALL AND BE CONVINCED. - -

F. E. McFARLAND.

There are eighteen newspapers and periodicals in Kansas now being edited by women.

Over $14,000 was collected at the annual meeting of the Y. M. C. A. of Kansas for the furtherance of their work.

Prof. E. C. Franklin of the state University has accepted a position as chemist in a sugar refining establishment at New Orleans.

The boys of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum have stored five hundred bushels of potatoes of their own raising in the cellar of the institution.

Of the boys in the Deaf and Dumb Asylum 19 are learning the typographic art, 22 are carpentering, and 16 are at the shoemaker's trade.

A charter has peen filed for the Kansas Phonograph company, of Topeka. Capital stock $312,500. Directions: Simon S. Ott. George E. Tewksbury, H. P. Dillon, P. I. Bonebraker, R. B. Gemmell and A. B. Poole, all of Topeka, and Hamilton S. Wicks, of Kansas City. The purposes for which this corporation is formed are to use, purchase, sell rent, lease and sublease, in the state of Kansas and the territory of New Mexico, all graphophones, phonograph and phonograph-graphone patents of Messrs Thomas Alva Edison, Alexander Graham Bell, Chichester A. Bell and Sumner Tainter, together with all improvements, etc., now or hereafter controlled by the North American Phonograph company, etc.

Horse Thieves.

A horse stealing mania seems to have broken out in Topeka and affairs seem to be in such shape that the owner of this sort of property never knows whether he will find it when he wants it, or whether some other fellow will have taken it away and be driving it around in the mud.

One animal taken away on Saturday night, when so many were untied and transferred to hitching posts on other streets, has not been found nor any news received as to his whereabouts. On Tuesday or Wednesday an individual went to one of the city livery stables and hired a horse. When evening came he failed to return it and the officers were notified. Yesterday forenoon a boy drove it into the the barn and said a stranger had engaged him to deliver it there.

Another horse was hired Wednesday at a different stable and had not been found at all up to latest reports. One or two horses have also been spirited off from people living in the country just outside of town, and it is evident that there is something more than mere mischief in this mania which is causing so much confusion.

The difficulty encountered in catching the scamps is very great. As the officers say, the slickest way to steal a horse is to untie him when he has been left standing by his owner. Even if a policeman should be standing right by at the time, he naturally supposes the man who takes a horse or rig to be the owner and cannot interfere. Some one will have to be caught and make an example of before the business can ce effectually checked.

The Coming Event.

The work of preparation for the approaching meeting of the National Grange and Farmers' congress, which convenes in Topeka next Wednesday, goes bravely on, and there is no doubt that the occasion will be one of the most interesting ever had in Topeka. Major Sims has had a telegram from B. F. Clayton of Fredonia, Iowa, secretary of the Farmers' congress, stating that the attendance of delegates will be very large and that at least thirty-five states will be represented. The headquarters of delegates and visitors to the congress will be at the Windsor hotel, and of visitors and delegates to the grange at the Copeland. A circular has been issued, signed by William Sims, master Kansas State grange, and A. W. Smith, vice president Farmers' congress, which contains the following information in regard to

REDUCED RATES.

The Kansas association has authorized round trip rates of one and one-third fares, upon certificates plan, from all points in Kansas, on any line running into Topeka, for delegates and others attending the National Grange and Farmers' congress, which convenes in Topeka, November 14.

Parties interested will, therefore, buy regular single trip tickets to Topeka over any of the Kansas lines, and take receipt from the agent from whom purchased for same upon blanks which all agents have

This receipt, when endorsed by the secretary of the grange or congress, showing that the holder attended either of the meetings above named, will, upon presentation at the ticket office in Topeka, of the road over which the party came, secure a return ticket at 1 cent per mile.

Hotel rates at Topeka for visitors attending the grange and congress, $1.00 to $1.50 per day.

The committee on entertainment will meet all visitors at the Fifth Avenue hotel and direct them to houses where arrangements have been made for their entertainment.

Rev. P. M. Buck, pastor of the North Topeka M. E. church, expects to sail for India abont December 1 with his family to take charge of a station in the Himalaya mountains. A sudden and unexpected emergency has arisen there in the failure in health of the gentleman in charge and the interest of a very important work are imperiled. The presence and services of a missionary of experience are very greatly needed and in response to an urgent appeal from Bishop Thoburn, the Methodist bishop of India, Mr. Buck has consented to accept the appointment. He will spend but two more Sundays in his present charge. The departure of Mr Buck will be very generally a matter of regret. But the demand which calls him to the far off Himalayas is urgent and his friends wish him God speed and a splendid success.

Robert Forbes, one of the democratic war horses of Menoken, has returned from a trip into Dakota. Mr Forbes says there are too many republicans in Dakota for that territory to become a state while congress is democratic.

There are 116 teachers employed in the county schools of Shawnee County, 60 men and 56 women.

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Fine Watches at the Lowest Cash Prices, ONLY

$1.00 A WEEK.

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Thousands of the best $38 Gold Watch ever made are selling in our Co-Operative Clubs.

OUR $10 14-Karat Gold Filled CHAIN is guaranteed to wear 20 Years, and is 33⅓% 14-Karat Solid Gold

Look for the stamps —K. W. C. Co. 14 K. F.L.D.— and buy the BEST.

The watches are American Lever Stem Winders, containing every essential to accuracy and durability, and have in addition, numerous other improvements found in no other watch. They are absolutely the only Dust and Damp-proof Movements made in the World, and are jeweled with Genuine Rubies. The Patent Stem Wind and Set is the strongest and simplest made. They are fully equal for appearance, accuracy, durability and service to any $75 Watch. Price in our Co-Operative Clubs, $38.00—either all cash down or $1.00 per week.

An Ajax Watch Insulator given free with each Watch.

Keystone Watch Club Co

Main Office in Company's Own Building, 904 Walnut St. PHILADELPHIA, PA

Agents Wanted.

AJAX Watch Insulator, $2.00

A perfect protection against magnetism. Fit any watch. Sent by mail on receipt of price.

We refer to any Commercial Agency

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PORTABLE STATIONARY AND TRACTION ENGINES

SEPARATORS

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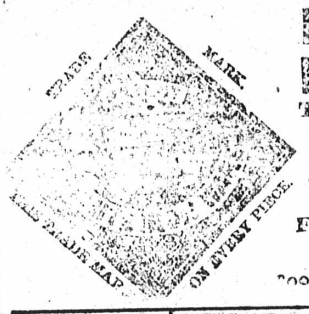
HORSE POWERS TREAD POWERS AND SAW MILL MACHINERY.

RACINE WIS.

ASTHMA DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALINE CURED never fails to Cure. Any one who wants to be cured can send us their address and we will mail trial bottle FREE. TAFT BROS., Rochester, N. Y.

GRANITE IRONWARE.



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The Best Ware Made for the Kitchen.

Manufactured only by the

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Book Book and Price List Free on Application. Be Sure to Mention this Paper.

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HEALTH WAISTS, UNION UNDERGARMENTS, SKIRT SUSPENDERS, STOCKING SUPPORTERS.

All sorts of Healthful Garments, at reasonable prices.

Family Electric Batteries, Syringes, Water Bags, and Invalids' Supplies of every description.

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BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

HEALTH FOODS

For all classes of invalids. Genuine in quality, and reasonable in price.

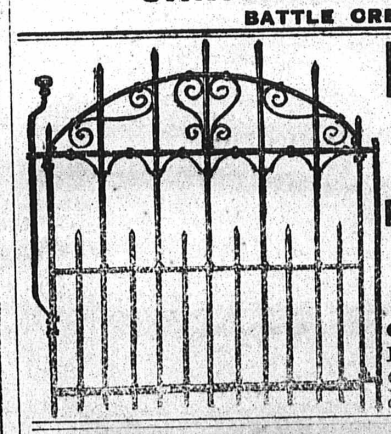
SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR.

SANITARY FOOD FOR INFANTS.

Prevents and cures Cholera Infantum. The cheapest and the best in the market.

SANITARIUM FOOD CO.,

BATTLE CREEK, MICH.



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Wrought Iron Fences, Roof Cresting, Jail Work, Wire Signs, Bank & Office Railing, Window Guards, Wire Lathing and every description of Wire Work.

THE SMALLEY ENSILAGE AND FODDER CUTTER

For HAND and POWER USE, is warranted to cut as much green or dry fodder as any machine built in the world of equal size, and give better satisfaction than any other machine in every particular. To substantiate the above guarantee, we will send to any responsible party in the United States, one of our cutters, to be used in competition with any other cutter in the world, of same size, with the understanding that, if our machine does not do more and better work with the same power, and in strength and durability, as well as ease of feeding and operating, prove more satisfactory than any other, it can be returned to us, we paying freight both ways. We also manufacture THE SMALLEY CARRIER, THE SMALLEY SWEEP and TREAD HORSE POWERS, &c., &c.

OUR COMPREHENSIVE BOOK "Ensilage and Fodder Cutting. WHY IT PAYS." Sent Free on Application.

SMALLEY MANUFACTURING CO. Manitowoc, Wis

The Capital will not gain much by trying to bolster up C. A. Henrie.

Protection is all right if properly given. But indiscriminate protection is like indiscriminate liberty, and may be an unmitigated public evil.

Salt has been struck at a depth of 593 feet at Little River. This is a hundred feet nearer the surface than at Sterling in the same County.

The Conway sugar works turn out from 40,000 to 60,000 pounds of sugar per day. They have a sale for more than they can make. About 150 hands are employed.

Nearly all of the extreme Western Kansas newspapers report an immense acreage devoted to wheat this fall. That cereal always does better than any other crop on new ground, as the agricultural experience of the State testifies.

The next term of the circuit court of the United States for the district of Kansas convenes at Topeka on November 26. The docket is unusually heavy, there being about 450 cases set for hearing.

A special to the Wichita Eagle from Panhandle, Texas, states that the leading officials and citizen of that section are earnestly interesting themselves in the convention for the opening of Oklahoma, called for this city on the 20th inst. Next to a deep-water port on the gulf, that people deem the opening of the territory the most important.

The season is now at hand which taxes the herdsman's judgment to the utmost in the matter of the care of the animals under his charge. An ounce of prevention now is worth a pound of cure when winter's blasts are fiercely howling. Briefly stated, the secret of success in carrying a herd through the coming months of wind, and cold, and snow, is to send it into the winter in fit condition.

Dunn & Co., in their weekly review of trade says: The simple fact that bank exchanges outside of New York, in the last week but one, of the presidential campaign, exceeded those of last year by 10½ per cent., the clearings of last year having been exceptionally large, proves that the volume of legitimate business is unprecedented, for only a part of the increase can be attributed to excess of speculative operations.

United States Marshal Jones is making preparations for the hanging to take place at Wichita on November 21. There are three men who will swing on that day unless their sentence is commuted before that time by the president. Thomas Thurber, Joseph Tobler and Jacob Tobler are the unfortunates, all three having been convicted of murder. Their freinds are endeavoring to get the president to interfere, but it is not likely he will do so.

Couriers from Tabora, bringing direct news from the Stanley expedition, a portion of which was met at the end of November, 1887, by Arabs trading between Lakes Victor and Nyanza and Nzige and Tabora. These Arabs met Stanley's rear guard, just as the expedition was preparing to cross the swamps. The Arabs did not see Stanley. The detachment seen consisted of thirty men. They stated that Stanley was two days ahead.

Major Sims and Secretary Mohler, of the state board of agriculture, are making preparations for the coming meetings of the national farmers' congress and the national grange, which will be held beginning November 14th. Prof. Worrall has already taken the measurements of the lower corridor in the west wing of the state house for the purpose of arranging the agricultural exhibits for the occasion. The congress will meet in the senate chamber, and the grange in representative hall.

A hunting party returned from the mountains north of the Grand river, report the discovery of a wonderful waterfall hitherto unknown, though not equal to the Niagara in volume, it was thought to exceed it in beauty. The place is on Rifle creek, twenty-five miles from here. It is supposed to have never been visited by white men before. The stream spreads to a width of 300 feet at the brink. The water glides over the rocky edge, spreading out into a thin sheet as it falls a distance of 150 feet to the bottom of the canon directly underneath. The party dismounted and carefully creeping along the base of the perpendicular wall, passed beyond the aquatic tapestry into nooks and crannies underneath the overhanging ledge. Arches were thickly studded with stalactites and stalagmites in forms of rare beauty. It is without doubt the finest waterfall in Colorado. The discoverers say water falls softly over the edge and gracefully dissolves into mist before reaching the bottom. A party is being organized to visit the spot. It is thought to name it Rocky Mountain falls.

He has had many names; Lionel Sackville-West; Hon. Sackville-West; Sir Lionel Sackville-West, and Lord Sackville. But whether it is Sackville or Sackwell or Sack-West, he is now well sacked, by Grover.

ATCHISON GLOBE: Mrs. Kellogg, of Emporia, who is attending the meeting of the Social Science club in Atchison today, is the wife of the republican candidate for attorney general, and a very bright woman. She is a lawyer, and a very good one, and will no doubt receive the appointment of assistance attorney general when her husband comes into office, an appointment that pays $1,200. Mr Kellogg, by the way, is a man of splendid character. The published pictures of him are a libel.

Judge Brewer has handed down an opinion in the famous Allen county case, in which certain alternate sections of land granted by the goverment to the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad company were claimed by the settlers thereon. Judge Brewer holds that the land in question legally belongs to the railroad company. The settlers will therefore be compelled to give up possession to the company. The land embraces a large amount of the most fertile farming lands in Allen county and this adverse decision will be a severe blow to the settlers whose homes are thus taken from them.

Kansas Thrift.

A proposition to build a $300,000 stone bridge over the Kaw is now pending before the Topeka Council.

Over 1,000 bushels of apples are daily brought into Troy, and there are plenty left in the country for the hogs.

The clay discovered at Parsons has been tested and found very valuable in the way of "slip," the material which puts the hard gloss on the outside of the pottery. As the "slip" is the most valuable clay used in pottery manufacture, it is quite a find for Parsons.

The coal find at Dodge City is an established fact, the coal vein proving to be 38 inches thick. The employes at the drill make affidavit to this statement.

A Finney County farmer realized $50 per acre from his year's alfalfa crop. He threshed eight bushels of seed per acre which he sold for $3.75 per bushel. and has three crops of hay from the same seeding left. Alfalfa, it appears, is one of the best and surest crops for Western Kansas.

J. W. Sallee, and old cotton raiser, residing a couple of miles south of Ingall, gives it as his opinion that cotton would do well there, and be a paying crop, as he has given it a fair trial this year, and has some very fine specimens. He says that during the hot dry weather it seemed to flourish best.

One farmer in Wabaunsee County has 4,000 bushels of No. 2 wheat, for which he was offered $1.00 per bushel. The offer was refused, as the farmer was not compelled to sell his crop, and felt as if he wanted to hold it for the higher prices, if any came. That's the way the farmers here are situated.

Thousands of bushels of apples are wasting in the large orchards of Marshall County, and there is no market for them. A great many farmers who are without orchards, and have in years past been so extravagant as to put a supply of apples in their cellars for winter use, say they must be more economical, and let them rot.

Haskell County reports a large acreage of wheat this fall, which is growing nicely, and promises an abundant yield next fall. Wheat growing in that County, as well as in all others in that region of the State, has passed the experimental stage. All that was sown last year yielded well, many farmers having as high as twenty-two bushels per acre. Oats, millet, broom-corn, melons, sweet potatoes, and peanuts are a sure crop. Many of the farmers have hundreds of bushels of corn to sell. They are all in good spirits in anticipation of increased prosperity next year.

The monument recently erected in the Catholic cemetry to the memory of Father O'Reilly, late rector of the Assumption church of Topeka, was dedicated Thursday afrernoon at 3:30 o'clock by Very Reverend F. M. Hayden, assisted by Father Shields, in the presence of a large concourse of people. At the close of the cermony a brief address, appropriate to the occasion, was delivered by Father Hayden. The monument is of Italian marble in the form of a Celtic cross and stands twelve feet high and is a beautiful work of art. After the dedication of the monument the beautiful custom of blessing the grave of all those interred in the cemetry took place.

There will be a marked increase in the vegetable farming business during the coming season, and the system of raising vegetables will be improved.

There is probably no public place where one can so easily pick out the well and ill bred people as in a theater.

Do not be deceived in buying old shop worn goods. Go get a bright new Gold Coin warranted to be the best in the market at Willis 131 Kansas avenue Topeka

The November Century begins the thirty-seventh volume and nineteenth year of the magazine; and the number is made notable by the beginning of several new "features." The most important is the first installment of The Century Gallery of Old Masters; engraved by T. Cole, and described by W. J. Stillman and by Mr. Cole himself. The engravings in this series were made in the presence of the original pictures themselves; they are actual copies, and unique in the history of art; for such careful copies have never before been made on wood. Another series is Mr. Cable's "Strange True Stories of Louisiana";—after a preface by Mr. Cable himself comes the extraordinary story of "The Young Aunt with White Hair," from an old French manuscript. "The Romance of Dollard," by Mrs. Catherwood, illustrated by Mr. Sandham, has two prefaces, one by Mr. Parkman, the historian, and one by the author. Mrs. Catherwood is a new author, and has broken new ground—Canada in its most romantic epoch. The first of Mrs. Foote's "Pictures of the Far West," a full-page engraving, is given in the same number. Among the leading contributions to this number are interesting installments of the Life of Lincoln and of George Kentan's highly important papers on the Siberian Exile system. The Guilds of the City of London are described by Norman Moore and profusely illustrated by Joseph Pennell; several Unpublished letters of Lord Nelson are accompanied by two striking portraits of the hero of Trafalgar; Julia Schayer contributes a story entitled "Mistaken Premises"; Dr. Robinson answers, with aid of illustration, the interrogative title of his article, "Where was the Place called Calvary?"; Murat Halstead has a paper on "Gravelotte Witnessed and Revisited," accompanied by numerous illustrations; Dr. Lyman Abbott has a timely and thoughtful essay on the present tendency of religious thought throughout the world, under the suggestive title of "The New Reformation." There are Poems by James Whitcomb Riley, George Parsons Lathrop, Joaquin Miller, T. W. Parsons, Helen Gray Cone, Edith M. Thomas. Other contributions include "Bird Music: The Loon," by Simeon Pease Cheney, "Mammy's Li'l' Boy," a negro dialect crouping song, by H. S. Edwards, illustrated by E. W. Kemble, Memoranda on the Civil War, Open Letters by George Kennan, Rev. T. T. Munger, Richard Hoffman, and others, etc., etc.

The Special Features

of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION for the coming year, as announced in the Colored Souvenir we have received, include six Serial Stories, and One Hundred and Fifty Short Stories, fully illustrated. Also Tales of Adventure, Illustrated Sketches of Travel, Humorous Articles, One Thousand Anecdotes, timely Editorials on the leading questions of the day, and a whole page each week for the little ones. The COMPANION has won a place in the home life obtained by no other paper, and is read every week in nearly Half a Million families. With its Double Holiday Number at Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's and Easter, its Weekly Illustrated Supplements, its fine paper and beautiful pictures, no other weekly literary paper can approach it in value. It is really a $2.50 paper for only $1.75 a year. If you send $1.75 now you can have it to January 1st free and for a full year from that date, including the Supplements and Double Holiday Numbers, and the Annual Premium List with 500 illustrations. Address THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

General Harrison has received a unique gift in the shape of a big jack rabbit, which came by express from Washington, Kansas. The box was covered on three sides with American flags, while its top was hidden by countless tags and stamps, put on by express agents with their greetings to the General.

Accompanying the box was a letter from the three youthful donors, which read as follows:

"Washington, Kan., October 31.

GEN. HARRISON: We are three little boys, only 11, 8 and 6 years old, and can't vote for you, but want you elected, and we send you a rabbit for luck. It is said that getting a rabbit's foot is a sign of good luck Somebody sent Mr. Cleveland a rabbit's foot in 1884, and he was elected. If the paw of a common rabbit would elect him, we hope a whole jack rabbit will elect you, sure. It likes to eat apples and cabbage and corn, and will drink milk as well as water.

[Signed] GUY RECTOR,
ROY RECTOR,
MARLEY RECTOR."

The rabbit was an object of interest to the family, especially to Benjamin, the general's 2-year old grandson.

During the past week there has been a marked improvement in all departments of business.

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1889—EXCELS ALL OTHERS—1889

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE

OF

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THE BEST AND CHEAPEST of the lady's-books. It gives more for the money and combines greater merits than any other. Such popular authors as Mrs. Lucy H. Hooper, Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis, Miss M. G. McClelland, Miss Alice Bowman, Edgar Fawcett, Frank Lee Benedict, Howard Seely, and a host of others write for "PETERSON," and their names are a guarantee of the excellence of their stories.

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4 Copies for $6.40
6 " " 9.00
} With an extra copy of the Magazine for 1889, as a premium, to the person getting up the club.

5 Copies for $8.00
7 " " 10.50
} With both an extra copy of the Magazine for 1889 and the large engraving or the book "Buds and Blossoms" to the person getting up the club.

For Larger Clubs, a set of Dickens's Works or a Sewing-Machine!

Address, PETERSON'S MAGAZINE,
306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Specimens sent gratis, to get up clubs with.

Gene Field in his column of "Sharps and Flats" in the Chicago News, has this to say: Mr. J. S. Richardson, who has been honorably connected with the Chicago press for a number of years, is about to move to Kansas to take editorial charge of the Wichita Beacon. One of our flippant contemporaries takes this occasion to unload a lot of very silly ideas of Kansas—stuff about "cowboys," "pistols," and other conventional barbarisms which the ignorant are in the habit of associating with western life. The people in New England talk about Chicago and Illinois just as our flippant contemporary talks about Wichita and Kansas; they fancy (poor deluded creatures!) that this is a howling wilderness in which the natives swing from tree to tree, like monkeys, by their tails. Mr. Richardson will find Kansas an advanced and progressive state, peopled with and controled by a highly intelligent and wondrously active civilization. Kansas has drawn for her population upon those very sources which have assured Chicago her pre-eminent standing before the world. Everywhere within her boundary lines are to be found schools, churches libraries, and the best society. Some of the best literature in the west has come out of Kansas and the weekly newspaper press of Kansas has always maintained the highest standard. We will venture the assertion that, making just allowances for its age and for its population, there are more costly private libraries in any other western state. Mr Richardson will meet many bright men out in Kansas; ho will find, we think and hope, that the average of intelligence and of amortion and of performance is higher among Kansas journalists than it is among Chicago journalists. And we shall be vastly surprised—ay, and chagrined—if upon his first visit to Chicago Mr. Richardson does not bring with him visible, tangible, and practical proof that the fair Kansas woman is fully as lovable as are her fair sisters elsewhere.

The next Kansas Legislature should enact some law regulating the indiscriminate granting of charters. As matters stand now a man who has a little cold cheek can get a charter for almost anything.

Shipping apples is one of the big industries of Lawrence. One firm employes fifty men to do packing. There is no reason why other counties may not do as well.

The little dogs from Blanche, Sweetheart and Tray, down to every mongrel puppy, whelp and cur of low degree bark at the moon. What does the moon do? Keeps on shining.

QUERY. Can a person who has not sense enough to mind his own business, successfully publish a very small newspaper?

Fools still rush in where angels fear to tread, and fellows who do not know an English preposition from a Latin gierund will continue to believe they can edit newspapers.

Watches are now sold on the cooperative building plan, by forming a club of thirty-eight members. Each one pays one dollar a week, and that just buys a first class heavy rolled gold plate watch. The club then draws lots and the lucky one gets the watch. He must however continue paying his dollar a week for thirty-eight weeks, and give security to the club for the watch. The Keystone watch is advertised in another column, and may be seen at the North Topeka NEWS office.

Go, West, young man, go. So said Greeley and so said Cleveland.

What is the difference between a sunflower and a white elephant?

All enterprising hunters are now busily engaged in bagging game.

If you don't know what you are writing about dont write. Dont write any way.

The Sunflower wants to put itself up against $500 or Harrison's election. That would be a jug handle affair. A head of cabbage against the sunflower would be more equable when it comes to business.

The Rock Island company is now engaged in constructing a hotel building at McFarland, a station about twenty-eight miles west of Topeka. which will soon be used as the main eating house on the Kansas division of the road.

There are no bad actors in the "Michael Strogoff" and Minuet Carnival company. Every character is in the hands of a capable and experienced player. A bad actor stands no sort of a show in Mr. Andrews' company. At the Grand Monday and Tuesday evenings of next week.

A local passenger train will be placed on the Colorado division of the Rock Island route, on Sunday next. The train will run between Goodland and Colorado Springs, and will connect at the former point with the through trains via Topeka. On the 18th instant the regular passenger service between Kansas City, Topeka and St. Joseph and Denver, will be inaugurated.

Ira William, of Silver Lake, escaped being crushed to death in a wreck on the Rapid Transit, a few days ago. Ira is a conductor on the Rapid Transit, and as his train was coming west at the rate of twenty miles an hour he noticed a railroad tie fastened to the rail; had it not been for his alertness his train would have been wrecked. It is said by the management that the tie was placed there by some colored men living in that neighborhood.

Tom Link, a Topeka boy, met with a serious and almost fatal injury near Fort Worth recently. He is conductor on the Fort Worth and Denver road, and runs the Denver express. A short distance out of Fort Worth, in leaning out from the steps of a coach, looking at a hot box, he was struck by a bridge, knocked off the train, and fell to the dry bed of the creek, forty feet below. He lay there five hours, when he was found, unconscious and apparently dead, and conveyed to Fort Worth. He remained unconscious for three days, but is now recovering slowly, and will be able to resume his run in two or three weeks.

The fair by the Ladies' Benveolent society closed last evening with a large attendance. The proceeds will reach a higher figure than the ladies anticipated; but their anticipations were modest. The supper on Thursday night realized $25, and it was unanimously declared the best supper ever given in the First ward; yet the ladies charged only 35 cents. Everybody hopes they will charge more next time. The sale of fancy work on the first night amounted to about $50. a handsome leather chair, with embossed seat and back, to be raffled at 25 cents a ticket, realized about $10. Thirty tickets were sold the first night and only ten were left to sell last night, though more could have been disposed of. The ladies here again proved to be a trifle too modest in their demands. A quilt for which there were twenty-six chances 25 cents a chance, went off like powder the first night, every chance being sold. W. F. Danvers was the lucky man.

Vacant houses are becoming encouragingly scarce at Parsons.

Winfield's registration is 1,692. This makes the population of the town about 12,000, counting in Bill Hackney.

There is a woman in Cottonwood Falls who can expectorate straight and can throw a rock without breaking a window in the house behind her.

The Leavenworth fire department only made five runs during the month of October. After all the defective flue isn't a marker to the gasoline stove.

Lawrence is to have a city directory with an illuminated border and all the extravagances which the present depressed condition of the market affords.

Temperance reform is reaching to the ends of the earth. We have had news of it from correspondents in India, China, Africa and Australia, and now comes a neat pamphlet, the "Report of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Bangkok, Siam." It shows zeal, liberality and progress.

The report of Secretary Mohler of the State Board of Agriculture for August and September contains, besides the crop and weather reports, a reprint of bulletins of our Experiment Station on wheat, and on grasses and clover. The crop reports have more than the usual interest in connection with the extensive failure of the corn crop in western counties The total estimated yield of corn is 168,754,087 bushels

We write on election day. What may now be said can have no effect on the result. It is doubtless safe to say that a more corrupt and soulless campaign than the one now closed has never been waged in the one hundred years of our history. Money. There absolutely has been no great principle involved. The issues that have been thrust forward have been false. Party lines have been broken, and whichever candidate is elected president, it may be said truly that the votes of the other party did it. The situation is one to be regretted, unless, indeed, the unexpected result shall prove that the solid south, and the almost solid north, have both been broken. If this were to be, the country might well be congratulated whether the one or the other party wins. But this is not probable. The solid south will remain, and possibly the north may be more solid, and a wasting, corrupting contest for final settlement be deferred, another four, or perhapf eight years. The simple election of Harrison or Cleveland by the purchased vote of the hoodlums sheltered under the shadow of the Brooklyn bridge, will decide nothing, except to throw one party out or keep it in power for another term. Passion, not reason, rules the hour. At best, the outlook is not what we would like for the beginning of a second century.

If you would like the best and cheapest stove in the city, don't fail to see the Gold Coin at Willis & Co's., 131 Kansas Avenue, Topeka. The stove man will get you after a while. There is a cold wave coming, and during this warm weather it would be well to get on the inside. Go and see Willis at 131 Kansas Avenue, and save money.

What an Ex-Smoker Says.

A young man who not long ago was an inveterate smoker, but who was recently induced to swear off, says: "I have been doing some figuring lately and the result astonishes me. When I was smoking my hardest my average was eight cigars a day. Sometimes it would run over eight and sometimes under, but eight was about the all around figure. I rarely bought my cigars by the box and as I indulged in straight ten cent goods eighty cents a day was what my smoking cost me. This, with forty cents added for cigars that I gave away and lost shaking dice, made a total of about $6 a week that I now save. It is just nine weeks and three days since I swore off, and by Saturday I shall have $60 in the bank without an effort on my part, save that required to control an unnecessary appetite. I must also regard as an asset the superabundance of animal spirits I enjoy as a direct result of my abstinence from a habit that every body knows is weakness when indulged in to an excess. Smoke yourself, do you? Well, try my scheme. Swear off and put your cigar money in the bank. You might need it some day, even if you are a newspaper man.

Mrs. Verbansky of St. Marys who had reached the age 101 years died in that place last Saturday, and the remains were shipped to Eudora yesterday. She had been a resident of Kansas for over thirty years and a resident of St. Marys for the past twenty-five years. Cause of death old age.

The monthly expense sheet of the Topeka electric light plant, shows a total expense of $642. Of this sum $133.50 was for wages. etc.

T. F. Dennis, special pension examiner, went to Illinois to vote the national ticket to day.

Kansas Thrift.

There is plenty of corn in Decatur County this year.

Perry Rouse of Oberlin, will eat walnuts this winter from trees planted six years ago.

The Anthony Republican tells of measured corn which yields 106 bushels per acre.

Kearney County has three large irrigating canals, and a fourth one is being surveyed.

Hundred-pound pumpkins gain mention in the papers in the western part of the State.

The Cottonwood creamery has a capacity of 10,000 pounds of milk daily. It makes both butter and cheese.

The apple crop was never larger than it is this season, and prices range all the way from twenty to fifty cents a bushel.

The biggest melon exhibited at the State Fair, weighed eighty-one pounds, and the largest squash, seventy-four pounds.

The most reliable statistics of the wheat crop make it eight per cent. less than last year. Kansas is one of the two three States showing an increase this year over last.

The Kansas City News says: "Kansas has more good country papers, more sweet, patient wives, more lovely daughters, and more corn than any other State in the Union."

The Junction City Canning Factory has put up 114,381 cans of produce, most of which has been sold for satisfactory cash prices. About 12,000 cans of pumpkins will be put up yet.

Twenty-one thousand cans of tomatoes were packed by the Howard cannery. The company proposes to enlarge the works next season, and can beans and corn as well as tomatoes.

Fort Scott shipped last year 1,400 car loads of flagstones, 100,000 barrels of cement, $20,000 worth of window-glass, 500,000 pounds of sugar, besides a great quantity of lumber and machinery.

Sedgwick County won premiums on cotton, corn, millet, apples, melons, and broom-corn, at the Cincinnati Centennial Exposition. The display was regarded as one of the most attractive at the Exposition.

Few State agricultural reports are so complete as that of Kansas. It is a compendium of the resources and development of a State that has long lived under a prophecy almost amounting to a promise, that is soon to become the first State in the Union in wealth and importance.—Massachusetts Plow.

The Alma coal hole has reached a depth of 1400 feet. The work of casing the hole to a depth of 1200 feet was finished last week. The drill is now going through shale rock. The same 13 inch vein of coal that was found last year on the opposite side of the creek was passed some time ago. Work will be continued until a depth of 2000 feet is reached.

Of all the grain-growing States, both old and young, the most remarkable is Kansas. She springs to the front in average yield per acre of the cereal crops, and her nutritious native pastures afford an inexaustible supply of food for stock. There is scarcely one of her 52,000,000 acres that is not adapted to agricultural or pastoral purposes.—New York Herald.

For the past fifteen years, including 1874 (the grasshopper year) and including 1888, the average wheat product has been 1,415,912 acres per annum, yielding 21,054,552 bushels, or an average yield, in good and bad sections, nearly fifteen bushels per acre—the winter wheat averaging 15½ bushels per acre. Of corn, the average acreage is 3,688,433, yielding 116,959,498 bushels, or thirty-two bushels per acre.

Old World Gleanings.

A "blue book" on the Minister Sackville affair is being prepared for the British parliament.

Cardinal Newman is now out of danger, and a thanksgiving service for his recovery was held in London yesterday.

The czar and suite met with a hearty reception on their return to St. Petersburg. The streets were gaily decorated and were lined with troops.

A special service of thanksgiving for the escape of the czar, was held in the Russian church in Paris Sunday. Among those present were President Carnot and representatives of the government.

Thomas Moore, a butcher of Horton was shot by James Bartley, a young man from Powhattan, Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, instantly killing him. Moore, in company with another young man, visited a house in South Horton and were met by three men, one of whom was Bartley. There was no quarrel except that Bartley claimed that Moore had drawn a revolver on him, which Moore denied, and Bartley, without any words, drew from his belt, a forty-four calibre revolver and fired at Moore, the ball penetrating his heart and coming out at the right side. Immediately after the shooting, Bartley made the remark that he had killed him and that he was not ashamed of it. The three toughs then climbed in a buggy and driving at full speed escaped.

Santa Fe Employes.

The court house was crowded full Monday of the employees of the Santa Fe road who are affected by the recent ten per cent cut in salaries. J. W. F. Hughes was made chairman and H. D. Allen secretary. A committee on resolutions was selected and retired.

While the meeting was waiting Patrick Sherman, depot master, asked the chairman who called the meeting, said he understood that it had been called by a Rock Island man. This created a ripple of merriment.

The chairman and the secretary both made jocular responses.

The committee on resolutions here reported the following:

WHEREAS, The management of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad company has determined to make certain reductions in the salaries of its officers and employes who receive over $50 per month on account of the diminution of its earnings, resulting from diminished traffic; and.

WHEREAS, The employes affected by this reduction, appreciated the necessities which have caused such reduction in salaries, desire to express their fidelity and loyalty to the company's interests in this emergency; therefore.

RESOLVED, That the employes of the Atchsion, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad company in this meeting assembled, mindful of the liberal policy which has characterized the management of the Atchison company, do hereby express their cordial acquiescence in the step that has been taken, believing that the same is for the best interests of the company: and

RESOLVED, Further that we do hereby express to the company our steadfast devotion to its interests, and our earnest faith in the justice and wisdom of the management in protecting its interests: And

RESOLVED, Further, that we hereby assure the company that we accept the reduction of in the full belief that at the earliest practicable moment they will be restored to their former basis, and that while retrenchment and economy are required, we shall be found cheerful and ready to assist to the utmost of our power to that end.

W. C. Garvey moved the adoption of the resolutions and others seconded the motion.

Mr. Roebuck asked if the company had any representative present to give assurances that the company would restore wages when times were better.

Chairman Hughes responded that he had worked for the company seven years and had known it several times to cut wages and every time restore old wages or better.

Mr. Roebuck had worked longer than seven years and he felt as Colonel Hughes did.

Mr. Garvey had been personally assured that the measure was a temporary one.

The resolutions were adopted unanimously.

The meeting was very large one and was representative in every respect. This expression of kindly feeling towards President Strong and his assistants will be fully appreciated by him.

It is not certain who called the meeting. Some say it was a hoax put up on the employes by a Rock Island man, and others say it was called by parties desirous of expressing disapproval of the reduction. But whoever called the meeting and whatever the purpose certain it is that the only thing developed was an expression alike complimentary to the managers of the Santa Fe, and fair, manly, wise and in every way creditable to the employes.

The city marshal of Topeka, filed his monthly report for October. The total number of arrests made during that period was 125; convictions 75; discharged. 37; continued, 8; turned over to state 5.

Nationality—Americans, 56; colored, 23; Irish, 12; Swedes, 7; Germans' 6; Scotch, 3; unknown, 18.

Sexes—Adult males, 75; minor males, 13; adult females, 7; minor females, 5; unknown, 27.

Total amount of fines assessed, $933; collected, $332.50; secured, $103; worked and being worked, $497.50.

Whole number of meals furnished city prison, 1,235; cost of same $154,371-2.

The monthly report of the police judge for October was filed and agrees with the above.

The Topeka sash and door factory is keeping up its regular rush of business. There are now forty men employed in the different departments. Everything in their line is being manufactured and the business transactions with other cities and towns are still at a high standing. Work is now being done for buildings in Manhattan and other western cities.

A broken rail on the Union Pacific crossing at Harrison street, in the Union Pacific yards yesterday, threw over three loaded freight cars. The cars were turned over on their sides but none of them was broken open.

Chairman Booth went to Larned to cast his vote.

Mrs. Starten, who lived on Gordon street near Topeka avenue, died this morning about 8 o'clock after a short illness, which Dr. Mulvane pronounced diphtheria. Mrs. Starten, who was a professional nurse, had been taking care of a child on the south side, who was ill with the diphtheria, and came home Saturday and was taken sick that evening. Her daughter, who lives in Michigan, has been sent for and the funeral will not take place till she comes. The deceased was about fifty years of age, and was well known, and highly esteemed by the people in North Topeka.

Miss Lizzie Gibbs, a Perry teacher spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Karr of North Topeka.

A Chance Free.

At the O. K. furniture store, 215 Kansas avenue, beginning with November 1 and running for the next sixty days, we will give with every dollar purchase a ticket or chance on a large upholstered rocker worth $25.

Ninth Volume of Alden's Manifold Cyclopedia.

Open at random at which page you will, or look for almost any subject you choose, and concise, accurate and valuable information meets the eye. With each new volume one's surprise at the available knowledge contained in these handy and even elegant books is increased. There can be no doubt that the completed set will form one of the standard works of the generation. The small handy volumes are so much more convenient for consultation than the big unwieldy octavos or quartos of rival cyclopedias that one naturally refers to them much more often, and is gratified to find that except in rare cases the information afforded is fully as satisfactory as found in Appleton's, Johnson's, Chambers's, or the Britannica. The price is low beyond all precedent, placing it within popular reach—50 cents a volume for cloth binding, 65 cents for half morocco; postage 10c. A specimen volume may be ordered and returned if not wanted. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, New York, Chicago, Atlanta, and San Francisco.

The American Magazine for November is an especially interesting number. The variety of literature contained in it is sure to please, while the illustrations are of a higher grade of excellence than usual. There is one very striking article by George Edgar Montgomery, entitled "An American Theatre." This article is profusely illustrated, and supplemented by a portrait of A. M. Palmer. The article reviews briefly the efforts of these American managers who have had any artistic purpose in their management. This is a notable article, and is sure to be very largely read and criticised, as Mr. Montgomery says what he thinks and feels about the past, present and future of the American theatre.

Mr. L. McIntosh Ward, the son, we believe, of the first American Minister in China, contributes an exceedingly interesting article describing his father's adventures in reaching Pekin, and the difficulties in the way of an interview with the Emperor.

Mr Chapin continues his interesting account of a journey through the valley of the Connecticut, that romantic region.

In the series devoted to America's Crack Regiments, Morris B. Farr writes of the Twenty-Third of Brooklyn. In the City of Churches, at least, this article, with its numerous illustrations, will attract wide attention; and among all military men it should excite interest, for the Twenty-Third has a most honorable record, and the organization has been from its beginning soldierly above all things.

"The Koto and Its Associations" seems a little wide of the scope of The American Magazine, but the relations between the United States and Japan are so friendly that we are glad to know about the interesting national domestic musical instrument of the Japanese. The Koto, in Japan, is what the pianofort is in America, though they resemble each other in structure not even a little bit.

"Mr. Myndert's Grandfather" is a ghost story, planned in different lines from the ordinary, and will delight all who read it. Mrs. Thurder's National School of Music comes in for an appreciative notice; the serial "Two Coronets," is continued, and in the November number of The American Magazine will be found some good poetry and book reviews.

The telephone line between Atchison and Topeka is completed and ready for business. John R. Mulvane, president of the Missouri and Kansas Telephone company, was the first gentleman to talk over the new line.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff and hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

The WITTIEST, PRETTIEST JUVENILES

QUEER PEOPLE By Palmer Cox

GIANTS & GOBLINS $1.00 — WINGS & STINGS 75c. — PAWS & CLAWS $1.00

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Social Clubs.

In the fall season, in most of our towns and cities, there are organized clubs or societies, largely for social intercourse. The character of these clubs, especially in the large towns make an interesting subject for study. They measure the average calibre of the people. They run the whole intellectual scale from the hoe-down dancing club of the Dirty Dozen, up to the highest scientific Society that calls out the deepest and best thought, and requires the most study.

We would not like to call the common dancing club, nor the perhaps more frequent euchre, and other card playing clubs, the average representative of these social organizations. They belong to a lower order. Perhaps the ordinary reading or literary club is a representative of the average intelligence of a community. It is true that very little literary merit may be found in these clubs, but aside from the very natural desire of most people to appear well-read and cultured, a desire that, abused, leads to intellectual shoddyesims, these mental efforts show the existence of a mental and even moral outreaching for what is better and higher than what we now possess. Unlike the Dirty Dozen or even the euchre party, which is quite able to take care of itself, and not always to be condemned, the simpliest literary, musical, and similar clubs should be encouraged, as belonging to the higher order.

The Chautauqua circles are the best known of our popular educational clubs and are doing a grand work. They should be favored and extended. Unlike scientific societies that take up abstruce and technical subjects, literary societies of some degree, may be organized in every community.

A late number of the Topeka Capital contained a review of the Literary Clubs of Topeka. it is a very creditable showing, although no societies of the higher order, appear. Some of the Chautauqua circles are giving attention to Greek, and some are studying ancient manners and costumes. A Shakesperian club is mentioned and it embraces some prominent men. But so far as it appears there is no society in Topeka that equals the scientific societies of some other cities. Davenport, Iowa, might be named as surpassing it in this respect. Still it must be that the Capital of Kansas has the talent to make such a society of the very first rank.

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John C. Coffman vs Lee Scott. } Before M. M. Hale, a Justice of the Peace of the city of Topeka, Shawnee county Kansas.

The defendant in the above entitled case is here by notified that on the 26th day of September, 1888, suit was brought by the above named plaintiff before above named Justice of the Peace, for the sum of $10.50, and that a garnishee process was served on the North Topeka, Silver Lake and Rossville Rapid Transit Railway Company, a corporation, and that said case is set for trial on the 12th day of November, 1888, at 9 o'clock a. m.

JOHN COFFMAN, Pl'ff.

State of Kansas, County of Shawnee. } ss

Susanah Brown, Pl'ff, vs Jefferson Brown, Def't. } In the District Court of Shawnee County, Kansas.

Mr. Jefferson Brown, defendent above named, you are hereby notified that you have been sued in the District court of Shawnee County, Kansas, by Susanah Brown, your present wife, for devorce, and unless you answer on or before the 15th day of November 1888, the petition will be taken as true, and the plaint'ff, Susanah Brown will be divorced from the bons of matrimony with you, and also she will be awarded the custody of your two boys, aged 7 and 5 years.

Attested W. R. STERNE, Clerk. F. S. STUMBAUGH Att'y for Pl'ff.