CHAPTER I.

MONEY TO LOAN.

"EASTERN MONEY to loan in large or small amounts. Long time and easy terms. Apply to Solomon Seraggs, ag't."

John Green read and reread this advertisement over and over as he sat one summer evening in front of his little sod cabin in western Kansas. It was short, plain and pointed, and evidently anyone ought to have understood it at a glance. Yet John Green read it and studied it as though it was some deep problem with mysterious meaning. At last he put down the local paper in which the advertisement appeared and arising paced to and fro across the yard with his head bowed and a look of deep trouble on his face.

"I don't know," he mused, as he came back and resumed his seat near the cabin door. "Something must be done, and done at once; for, as matters stand, starvation stares us in the face. We must have food, and we must have money in order to get it; and there is but one way, so far as I can see, to get money—but one way. And yet I dislike to think of mortgaging the farm. I have had experiences with mortgages, and I dread them. They are the bane of a poor man's life, the cancer that eats in deeper and deeper until he is left destitute and homeless."

John Green shuddered as he drew this picture, for it brought back to him in all its ghastly vividness that time, but a few years before, when that vampire, the mortgage, had eaten up his last dollar and turned himself and family from their loved little home in the east.

For a long time he sat in moody silence, now with his face buried in his hands, and now looking with a sad, faraway gaze out across the endless stretch of bare, brown prairie to where the sun, like a great round ball of fire, was slowly sinking behind the edge of the earth. For an hour almost he remained thus, the shadow on his face deepening with those of evening, his eyes dimming, while ever and anon a tear stole down his rough, weather-stained cheek.

"Yes, we must have food," he resumed at last, "and we must have money, and we must mortgage the 'claim' to get it. It is a hard thing to do, but to suffer from hunger is worse. We cannot starve, that's certain."

Just then a woman appeared in the doorway. She was a wan, sad-faced creature, plainly a victim to overwork and worry. Her once beautiful [illegible] was furrowed [illegible] care, matured [illegible] locks were prematurely streaked with gray. The fire of [illegible] was gone from her eyes, leaving a pair of listless orbs that told all too plainly their story of misery and suffering. There was no trace of a smile lurking about the thin, compressed lips that had once been rosy with health and happiness. She was a perfect example of mental and physical debility—a living result of hard times and "man's inhumanity to man." She was dying, inch by inch, of worry, want and work.

John Green glanced up when his wife appeared in the doorway, and motioning her to a seat beside him attempted to assume a less melancholy air as he said:

"Mary, you are worrying yourself sick again, and you ought not do it. You must look on the brighter side of things, wife, and never lose hope."

"John, it is useless for us to try to disguise our feelings any longer," Mary replied. "We know and understand each other too well for that, and we know that there is nothing on earth for us to hope for. I have all along affected a cheerfulness I did not feel, because I thought it helped to lighten your burdens a little, but now we perfectly understand each other, and to dissemble longer is folly. I know what you suffer, John, for I have seen it day by day the first, and I know that there is no hope in your heart."

"Mary, don't talk so," John pleaded. "The future does look dark and blank, but it may not be so bad as it seems. We must keep up courage."

Mary shook her head despondently, and the tears she had with so much effort restrained broke loose and flowed thick and fast. John placed his arm about her and drawing her to him laid her head on his shoulder.

"Mary," he said, "I know the prospect is discouraging, but there will be a way of getting through it. Next year we shall raise good crops and have plenty, and only a few short months of privation lie between now and then."

"Yes, it may be as you say, John," Mary replied; "but how are we to live through those few months? You know

"MARY, YOU ARE WORRYING YOURSELF SICK."

we have no provisions, not enough to supply our wants for another week, and no money to buy more. There is not a particle of flour or meal in the house, and Louise has gone now to try to get some from the store. Markham has refused us credit, but surely he won't deny her when he knows that we must have it or starve."

For a little while a perfect silence reigned. Mary sobbed on her husband's breast like a heart-broken child, while John gazed vacantly out into the gathering darkness, now and then drawing his rough, soiled sleeve across his eyes. A minute or two passed so, and then John spoke.

"We must have money, Mary," he said, "to tide us over this spell. It won't take a great deal, and we must get it."

"How can we get it?" Mary asked.

"We can get it in but one way, Mary, and that is a way that I do not like. It is a way that I have fought against and hoped never to have to resort to. We must borrow the money, Mary, and give a mortgage on the farm."

"Oh, John! John!" Mary cried, starting up. "Don't speak of such a thing. Surely you have not forgotten what we passed through back there at the old home?"

"No, wife, I have not forgotten, and I never shall."

"Then do not talk of mortgaging the claim, for it is all we have left to us, and to mortgage it is to lose it."

"But, Mary, we must live, and that is the only thing we can do to get provisions. We cannot starve."

"No, we cannot starve; but it is hard to lose our home and again go into the world penniless."

John pretended to take a more cheerful view of the situation, and it is probable that he managed to delude himself to some extent. Anyhow, his voice resumed a little of its old-time ring and his eyes grew brighter as he said:

"We will not need much money, wife, and with a good crop next year we can repay it easily. Now here is an advertisement in this paper of money to loan on long time and easy terms. Three hundred dollars would tide us over nicely, and as the claim is worth a thousand, we can no doubt get all the time we want on so small an amount, only so we keep the interest paid. I've been thinking the matter over, and it

"NOT A DOLLAR OF IT GOES TO MARKHAM."

seems to me that if we gave a mortgage for two or three hundred dollars we wouldn't have anything to worry over."

It was some time before Mary made any reply to this, and when she did, she said:

"Wish I could think your statement correct, John, and could believe that the debt would be so easily paid off; but no matter about that, for the mortgage will have to be given, and perhaps we ought to feel thankful that we have that means of prolonging our lives. Who has the money to loan?"

"Seraggs."

"Then you will go down to-morrow and see about getting it?"

"Yes, it had as well be done at once. If we are to borrow it, there is no use to delay. I will drive over and take you with me, so that the papers can be made out and the business all completed to-morrow."

Soon Louise returned empty-handed from the store, Markham having again refused to let any goods go without money. Louise had been crying and there were still tears in her eyes when she reached her parents.

"What is the matter?" the mother asked. "What did Markham say?"

Louise hesitated, hung her head and fingered her dress nervously. It was plain she did not want to relate what Markham had said. The mother repeated her question, and Louise, having no other alternative, replied:

"He went on dreadfully, mother, and he made me cry."

"What was it he said?"

"Oh, lots of things. He said he wouldn't sell us any more goods without money, and that he was not so rich that he could feed paupers, and he wasn't going to try. We would have to pay money or go hungry and he didn't care which. I didn't cry while I was there, but I felt so hurt that I could hardly keep back the tears, and when I got out of sight I broke down and had a long cry. Oh, how I wish old Mr. Markham was like—like—"

"Like who?" John Green asked.

"Like—like you, pa," said the girl, only too plainly terminating her speech in a way totally different from what she had originally intended.

Young as Louise was she was in love with Paul Markham, and she blushed at the mention of his name, and for fear of betraying herself avoided it as much as possible.

She did not tell her parents how Paul, having overheard her interview with his father, had followed her away from the store, and came to her out on the prairie where she stopped to cry; nor how he had spoken such consoling and cheering words, and, better still, offered to loan her a portion of his small sum of money. She had accepted his kind words thankfully and declined his proffered loan with equal gratefulness, and she felt that she had done perfectly right, so there was no harm in keeping her own counsel.

"Well," said John, breaking a long pause, "Markham has shown what sort of man he is. It was bad enough to deny us a little favor after all the money we have spent with him, and he might have spared himself the trouble of adding insult to injury. Because we have had misfortunes and are poor it does not follow that every one has a right to speak of us as paupers. To-morrow we shall have money with which to buy goods, and not a dollar of it goes to Markham—not one cent of it."

Having delivered himself thus John Green hastened to drop the subject and take up one more pleasant, and for an hour he and his wife talked about the future, drawing pictures of prosperous days and happy situations, as though good times and prosperity were assured facts. No doubt the full intention of each was to delude the other, and, however well they succeeded, each retired to bed that night feeling that the game had been productive of much good, since both made a pretense of being greatly relieved.

It was a long time, though, before either John or his wife slept, though they both affected to have fallen asleep directly. In the quiet of the night the thought of that mortgage came back in full force and they were troubled on account of it. Though they tried to deceive each other they could not deceive themselves, and, look at it as they would, the future was dark and unpromising.

CHAPTER II.

DISINHERITED.

John and Mary Green had married against the wishes of their parents. Mary's father objected to the match because John was not as high in the scale of life as he thought his daughter might aspire, for she was a banker's daughter and John was but a common clerk. Then, to even up matters, John's father retaliated by declaring that no son of his should ever marry into a family the head of which presumed to look down on the Greens.

Having come to this kind of terms on both sides, the elder Blatchford, the banker, and the elder Green, the farmer, strutted about with as much pomposity as they could command, each doing everything in his power to show how vastly superior he was to the other, and each succeeding to perfection in making himself ridiculous in the eyes of everybody but himself.

Thus it went on for a year, the two old men passing and repassing and never speaking, or deigning to look at each other. In the meantime the two lovers met clandestinely, and enjoyed themselves fully as well if not better than they would if their parents had acted with more sense. They met, courted and married—married two or three years sooner than they would have done if they had not been interfered with, but had been allowed to continue their courtship uninterruptedly. So much for the wisdom of their parents.

John held a position at a fair salary, and had saved up money enough to buy and furnish a neat little cottage home. Here the couple settled down as happy as two lovers could be, and Mary laid aside her rich attire and easy life, and readily transformed the banker's daughter into the poor clerk's wife; and she felt none the worse by the change. She took up the duties of housekeeping and soon became quite proficient.

Banker Blatchford and Farmer Green, as soon as they learned that their children were married, proceeded forthwith to disown them. Mary made one attempt to win her father's forgiveness, but he refused her petition, saying she need no longer consider him in the light of a father, nor, indeed, in any other light save that of a total stranger.

"You have married as you wished, and not as I would have had you," he said, "so go your way and I'll go mine. You have chosen to disregard my advice and desires, and have tied yourself to a penniless wretch, and from this time forth I know you not. You must look to John Green for everything, and when poverty and want overtake you, as they certainly will, don't come to me for assistance, for I swear that you shall never have a penny or crumb from me."

That quite settled matters between the rich, proud, old banker and his loving, tender-hearted daughter and from that time forth they were strange to each other; and though for two years they lived in the same town, and often met and passed on the street, no sign of recognition was shown by either. Poor Mary could show pride and defiance enough when she was in her father's presence, but no one ever knew what tears she shed and what heartaches she suffered when she was at home alone. She loved her father next to John, and even after his cruel speech she would have gladly thrown her arms about his neck and plead for his love and forgiveness, only she knew that he would repulse her if she did.

John's father, not to be outdone by Blatchford, notified his son never to come back home, but to consider himself disinherited and disowned. This notice did not quite crush John, since home had never been particularly pleasant, and to be relegated from it was not such a terrible blow as his father might have supposed; and as to being disinherited, well, that was little short of a joke, for the elder Green's possessions were extremely limited, consisting in the main of forty acres of poor, mortgage-ridden land, and a dozen farm animals, none of which were very choice.

So, disinherited and disowned, John and Mary Green went to work on their own responsibility and for a time succeeded remarkably well. They brought their little home up to a point of marvelous perfection, and had a neat sum in bank to which they were regularly making additions. They were contented, and even happy, in spite of the fact that they were strangers to their parents.

But by and by reverses came. First, Mary took with a fever and for weeks lay in the edge of death's shadow. Then, after she recovered, John lost his position on account of the house with which he was connected failing. Months of idleness followed, for there was a business crash in the land, and employment was hard to obtain, with an army of suddenly-discharged employes tramping the streets of every town and village in search of work.

The little store in the bank began to melt away, but to make short work of that the bank failed. Then John, disheartened and worn out, fell sick, and for months was unable to leave the house. In this condition they began to feel the effects of want, and having no other means of raising money to live on, they gave a mortgage on their home. Other sickness and other misfortunes followed, so that John was never able to release the debt on his home, and in time, when the interest had eaten in deeply, the place was sold.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

EDISON'S FIRST MARRIAGE.

The Great Inventor's Infatuation for His Studies.

The story of Edison's first marriage shows how completely he is dominated by the experimenting fever. He had never thought of getting married, says the Chicago Journal, but when some of his friends urged upon him the advisability of taking a wife he assented and said that if they would find a nice girl he would marry her. He finally picked out a pleasant-faced girl from his factory and asked her to marry him. She consented and Edison agreed to leave his beloved laboratory for a day's wedding trip. On the way from the chapel in which they were married to the railway station the carriage passed the laboratory. The temptation was too much. Edison stopped the carriage and telling the bride that he would follow her to the station in time to catch the train, he plunged into some experiment that had occurred to him during the church services. Hour after hour passed. The poor bride waited all the afternoon in the station and was then driven back to the house. It was eleven o'clock at night before his assistants could tear Edison away from his laboratory and get him home. When he is at work Edison loses all count of time. He will keep the whole establishment on a rush for hours at a stretch and seems astonished when anyone hints that it might be well to get something to eat; he is capable of working all day and night without showing fatigue.

—The Widow's Wounded Heart.—Widow Casey—"Ah! Mr. Dolan, when my ould man died, it left a big hole in my heart." Mr. Dolan—"Mrs. Casey, would ye moind patchin' it up a bit out of mine?"—Irish Fun.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION

Full Text of the President's Order Appointing November 26 For Thanksgiving.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—The president yesterday signed a proclamation fixing Thursday, November 26, as a day of thanksgiving.

The full text of the proclamation is as follows:

By the president of the United States of America. A proclamation:

It is a very glad incident of the marvelous prosperity which has crowned the year now drawing to a close that its helpful and reassuring touch has been felt by all our people. It has been as wide as our country, and so special that every home has felt its comforting influence. It is too great to be the work of man's power and too particular to be the device of his mind. To God, the Beneficent and the All Wise, who makes the labors of men to be fruitful, redeems their losses by His grace, and the measure of whose governing is as much beyond the thoughts of man as it is beyond his deserts, the praise and gratitude of the people of this favored nation are justly due.

Now, therefore, I, Benjamin Harrison, president of the United States of America, do hereby appoint Thursday, November 26 present, to be a day of joyful thanksgiving to God for the bounties of His providence, for the peace in which we are permitted to enjoy them, and for the preservation of those institutions of civil and religious liberty which He gave our fathers the wisdom to devise and establish and us the courage to preserve. Among the appropriate observances of the day are rest from toil, worship in the public congregation, the renewal of the American ties about American firesides and thoughtful happiness toward those who suffer lack of the body or of the spirit.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this 13th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and sixteenth. [Seal.]

By the president: BENJAMIN HARRISON.
JAMES G. BLAINE, Secretary of State.

A FAMILY BURNED.

Shocking Discovery After a Fire in a Row of Cheap Frame Buildings.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 14.—Early yesterday morning a row of cheap frame buildings on North High street were destroyed by fire. At 5 o'clock last evening the firemen found the remains of human beings and began a thorough investigation and soon five bodies were taken out and removed to the coroner's office.

It seems an entire family was burned, and this explains why the dead were not missed. The bodies are those of a little boy of 2, a girl of 4, another girl of 6 and the father and mother, named Betheard.

The fire occurred at 4 o'clock in the morning and neither the firemen nor the police knew anything of the loss of life until their attention was called to the fact by a lady friend of the burned family.

The father was found on the floor with his oldest daughter in his arms. They were both burned to a crisp. Mrs. Betheard, the mother, was lying partially on the bed and partially on the floor and looked as if death had overtaken her in her efforts to reach the floor. Her body was perfectly nude and her back was in a horrible condition. It appeared as if all of her clothing had been burned off and her flesh cooked by the flames.

Business Recovers.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

Business has entirely recovered from the slight disturbance caused by the Maverick bank failure. Money in New York has fallen again to 4 per cent. on call and at Boston plenty is offering and rates are steady. Trade is large in volume for the season and in many lines, especially at the west, the largest ever known. But margins for profits are narrow and the tendency of prices is not toward improvement in that respect. While breadstuffs advance, most manufactured products tend to decline. Records of mortgages satisfied in western counties show that enormous sums are taken for that purpose by farmers from their receipts, so that an unusual proportion of the money paid for crops goes to cancel debts created in past years. Doubtless this in part explains the fact that the demand for various manufactured products has not yet increased so largely as was expected in view of the great crops raised.

West Indian Reciprocity.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—The list of reciprocity agreements which began with Brazil several months ago, and which includes Spain, San Domingo, Costa Rica and other countries, may possibly be extended to the British West Indies, although the negotiations which are about to be commenced with the latter country will assume a new and interesting phase. Sir Nevill Lubbock, who will represent in the negotiations British Guiana and all the islands in the British West Indies, except Barbadoes and Jamaica, has already arrived in Washington. Within a week or two commissioners will reach here from the islands named, and then the trio of representatives will hold formal conferences with the state department, although in the meantime the preliminaries will be arranged.

Following Balmaceda.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—Cable dispatches to the Herald from Valparaiso Chili, say: It is reported that Pedro V. Gandarillas has shot and killed himself at his hiding place on a farm in the mountains in the vicinity of Santiago. He was Balmaceda's minister of agriculture in the first cabinet formed by the dictator.

The military tribunal to-day sentenced ten of the officers of Balmaceda's army to banishment for five years and a day.

A California Bank Closed.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Nov. 14.—The California national bank did not open its doors for business yesterday morning. A card displayed in the window read as follows: "Owing to continued shrinkage in deposits and our inability promptly to realize on notes and accounts the bank is temporarily closed." The bank commissioner has been sent for and will take charge on his arrival. In the meantime no business can be transacted. It is believed beyond a question that the depositors will be paid in full. The bank has an advertised paid capital of $500,000 and a surplus of $100,000.

The Brazilian Finances.

PARIS, Nov. 13.—An official telegram was received to-day from Rio Janeiro regarding the condition of the finances of that country. So far as the government is concerned, the dispatch says, the financial conditions are satisfactory to the authorities. The government expects to have a surplus over the expenses of administration. The treasury now holds 30,000 contos of reis in cash, making the aggregate reserve exceed 60,000 contos of reis. Senor Mayring president of the Bank of the Republic, has resigned. Baron Gautry will succeed him.

Southern Pacific Men May Strike.

HOUSTON, Tex., Nov. 14.—A conference was held between committees, representing all the trainmen except the engineers and firemen of the Southern Pacific system, and General Superintendent Van Vlick, but so far as can be learned no progress was made in the situation, which threatens a strike on the entire system from New Orleans to San Francisco. The trainmen are still making efforts to have the engineers and firemen join in some demand, so that should a strike be ordered the entire system would be tied up.

THE CONGRESS ADJOURNS.

The Farmers' National Congress Elects Officers and Adjourns.

SEDALIA, Mo., Nov. 13.—The delegates to the farmers' national congress were shown about the city yesterday morning and it was after 12 o'clock before they got together for the closing session.

A paper on "Transportation of Farm Products" was read by Hon. J. M. Stahl, of Illinois.

Resolutions were presented and unanimously adopted recommending state control of live stock exchanges so that no live stock agent could be excluded from such exchanges; recommending the passage of a national law requiring the stamping of artificial hog products; demanding the passage of a federal law prohibiting gambling in farm products; indorsing the principle of reciprocity and the work already accomplished by the world's fair directory.

The following resolutions, previously reported upon adversely by the committee, were rejected by the congress: Demanding the free coinage of silver dollars of the value of 100 cents each; demanding government ownership of the railways and telegraph; demanding that the national revenues be derived from taxes upon imports which come into competition with home manufactures; demanding federal prohibition of the sale of intoxicating liquors and demanding the cession of arid lands to the various states.

At the afternoon session the committee on location reported recommending Lincoln, Neb., as the place for holding the convention next year. The recommendation was concurred in and the second Tuesday after the national election was fixed as the time.

The following officers were elected: President, A. W. Smith, of Kansas; vice-president, D. G. Purse, of Georgia; secretary, B. F. Clayton, of Iowa; treasurer, William Freeman, of Maine; first assistant secretary, H. C. Brown, of Georgia; second assistant secretary, J. M. Kelly, of Iowa.

REPORTS DENIED.

Sensational Stories From Brazil Denied By the Brazilian Minister of Foreign Affairs.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13.—Senhor Mendonca, the Brazilian minister here, at a late hour last night received the following cablegram:

Brazilian Minister at Washington, via Lisbon, Nov. 12, 1891:

Continue to deny alarming reports spread through Europe in regard to restoration of monarchy and disturbance of public order in Brazil. Rio de Janeiro is perfectly quiet; business is satisfied and lively with confidence in the government. News daily received here announces perfect quiet in all the states except Rio Grande do Sul, where the government has taken measures to put down the conflict arising from the struggle for supremacy between the two parties. There is no idea of secession, which is repugnant to all Brazilians. No conflict exists outside of Rio Grande do Sul. Deny London Times telegram and declare that there is no general discontent in the country. The government will shortly fix a day for the congressional elections, according to the electoral law. Restoration of the monarchy is opposed almost universally, as a matter definitely settled. Curo Preto Labuco and the old monarchists are enjoying perfect freedom. Exchange is conducted with security, and confidence in the government's stability is general. The bank of the republic is not giving artificial quotations and the English banks are dealing in exchange with freedom. They declare that the reports to the contrary are circulated by the enemies of the republic. CHERMONT.

Minister Mendonca has furnished a copy of the above cablegram to Secretary Blaine. He explains that it was sent by Senor Chermont, the Brazilian minister of foreign relations, to the Lisbon mission with instructions to forward it to the Brazilian ministers in all European countries as well as the United States.

THE IOWA COUNT.

The County Boards of Supervisors Finish With the Election.

DES MOINES, Ia., Nov. 13.—The county boards of supervisors have at last finished the canvass of the vote cast at the last election. Returns from all counties make the total vote cast for governor 420,214. This is the largest vote ever cast in the state. The vote in the presidential election of 1888 was 404,000.

Of the total Boies, democrat, received 207,575; Wheeler, republican, 199,759; Westfall, alliance, 11,918; Gilson, prohibition, 962. Boies' plurality is 7,816, lacking 5,064 of being a majority. Two years ago Gov. Boies lacked only 401 of having a majority of all the votes cast in the state.

For lieutenant-governor—Bestow, democrat, had 203,822; Van Houten, republican, 200,580; Bestow's plurality, 4,224.

For judge of the supreme court—Kime, democrat, has 203,619; Weaver, republican, 200,461; Kimes' plurality, 3,158.

For superintendent of public instruction—Knopfler, democrat, has 203,779; Sabin, republican, 202,886; Knopfler's plurality, 893.

For railroad commissioner—Dey, democrat, 206,312; Campbell, republican, 195,939; Dey's plurality, 10,373. The whole democratic ticket is elected.

Don Piatt Dead.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 13.—Col. Don Piatt died at his home, Mac-O-Chee, yesterday afternoon. He had been ill for two weeks with a form of la grippe, but it was only in his last few days that his indisposition was regarded as at all serious. The announcement of his death came as a complete surprise to his friends and admirers in this city and owing to imperfect telegraph facilities, it is impossible to learn full particulars.

He was born in Cincinnati, June 19, 1819.

Returning Empty-Handed.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13.—The Choctaw delegation which, headed by Chief Jones, came on here recently to get the $3,000,000 appropriated by the last congress for the Choctaw equity in the Cheyenne and Arapahoe lands, have gone home empty-handed, and the question now is whether the next congress will not repeal the appropriation. In dishonestly attempting to throw over their attorneys without paying them the Choctaws gave President Harrison and the departments reason enough for declining to pay the appropriation.

Cut in Two By the Cars.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Nov. 13.—Louis D. Ludwig, supposed to be from St. Louis or Tipton, Mo., was cut in two last night by a freight train at Waunatchie, a few miles south of this city. Two men were trying to board a freight train for the purpose of stealing a ride, and the one who failed, after running some distance, started to return to the station, and on the way found the legless body of Ludwig between the trains, alive, but unconscious. He was taken to the platform, where he died soon after. His legs were found twenty feet away from the track.

Double Lynching.

BRENHAM, Tex., Nov. 13.—News has just reached here of a double lynching in the Yeagan bottom, near Gay Hill, last Monday night. At a negro dance Sunday there was a general row between two factions and it is believed the lynching grew out of this, though nothing definite is known as to what led to it. Anyway, two negroes were lynched Monday night. They were both hanging to the two ends of the same rope from the same tree, their arms entwined and their bodies cold when they were discovered Tuesday morning.

A MOOSE BEATS AN ENGINE.

Exciting Four-Mile Race in Which the Monarch of the Forest Won.

As a short train of flat cars was running up the Duluth & Winnipeg road into Itasca county, Minn., a large moose was discovered near the track. In an instant he fled ahead of the train along the old tote path used by the Indians and woodsmen before the railway was built. The path is close to the car track and parallel with it. As there are no regular trains on Sunday, the engineer had a clear field and determined to show the moose how to run. The iron horse snorted and bounded along over his track of steel, while all on board intently watched the race. It was a four-mile straight-away run.

The moose's gait was an indescribable trot, such as only the moose can exhibit; his hind feet fanning his ears, his tongue hanging from his mouth, every muscle in his body moving, while his paces were apparently two rods in length. At first it was only a little jog, but as the engine began to do its best the moose let himself out a knot at a time, and all the mysterious power of steam could not prevail against this monarch of the forest.

Faster and faster sped the engine, but still the frightened moose trotted in the van, letting out his tongue another link and adding a knot as was needed to his gait. But when four miles had thus been traversed the contestants came upon a clearing where men were gathered. Thus driven from his pathway and forced to abandon what seemed a playful pastime, the moose dashed across the track several rods in front of the engine, and a moment later, without awaiting the award of the well-earned laurels, was lost to sight in the forest.—Youth's Companion.

—"Even school has its pleasures," said Herbert. "You have found that out, have you?" asked his teacher. "Yes. I haven't been to school yet but what it let out before the day was over."

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?

There is a 3 inch display advertisement in this paper, this week, which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week, from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word and they will return you book, beautiful lithographs or samples free.

THE difference between an editor and his wife is that his wife sets things to rights while he writes things to set.—Yonkers Statesman.

A CURE for nearly all the common illnesses—what, doctors? Fshaw! Take Beecham's Pills. For sale by all druggists.

IF stock companies are formed to control the rain making enterprise they must expect to have big drops in their business.—Baltimore American.

NO REMEDY has saved so many sickly children's lives as Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers. They never fail and children like them too.

SOME of the Georgia editors are urging the citizens to establish paper mills. They want to work off their stock of manuscript poetry.—Atlanta Constitution.

PLEASANT, Wholesome, Speedy, for coughs is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

THE young graduate who takes up medicine finds it pleasanter than taking it down.—Yonkers Statesman.

ANYONE can take Carter's Little Liver Pills, they are so very small. No trouble to swallow. No pain or griping after taking.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 13.		
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	$4 00 @	4 65
Butchers' steers	2 75 @	4 00
Native cows	2 00 @	2 50
HOGS—Good to choice heavy	3 50 @	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red	85 @	85
No. 2 hard	83½ @	84½
CORN—No. 2	35¾ @	35¾
OATS—No. 2	27½ @	27¾
RYE—No. 2	84 @	85
FLOUR—Patents, per sack	2 10 @	2 30
Fancy	1 90 @	1 95
HAY—Baled	6 50 @	6 50
BUTTER—Choice creamery	29 @	29
CHEESE—Full cream	9 @	10
EGGS—Choice	18 @	19
BACON—Hams	10 @	12
Shoulders	7 @	7½
Sides	9 @	10
LARD	7½ @	8¼
POTATOES	25 @	35
ST. LOUIS.		
CATTLE—Shipping steers	4 00 @	5 00
Butchers' steers	3 00 @	4 00
HOGS—Packing	3 80 @	4 00
SHEEP—Fair to choice	4 75 @	5 70
FLOUR—Choice	3 50 @	3 60
WHEAT—No. 2 red	83½ @	83½
CORN—No. 2	41 @	41¼
OATS—No. 2	30 @	30
RYE—No. 2	85½ @	86½
BUTTER—Creamery	27 @	30
PORK	9 25 @	9 25
CHICAGO.		
CATTLE—Shipping steers	4 80 @	5 50
HOGS—Packing and shipping	3 75 @	4 10
SHEEP—Fair to choice	4 40 @	5 40
FLOUR—Winter wheat	4 00 @	5 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red	88½ @	88½
CORN—No. 2	38 @	38
OATS—No. 2	31 @	31¼
RYE—No. 2	92 @	92½
BUTTER—Creamery	30 @	31
PORK	8 35 @	8 37
NEW YORK.		
CATTLE—Common to prime	4 00 @	5 00
HOGS—Good to choice	4 40 @	4 50
FLOUR—Good to choice	3 50 @	5 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red	1 00½ @	1 00½
CORN—No. 2	57 @	57½
OATS—Western mixed	36 @	40
BUTTER—Creamery	29 @	32
PORK	10 00 @	10 75

The Grand Tribunal of the Nation

Finds Hostetter's Stomach Bitters foremost among tonics. This verdict would not have been rendered had it not been perfectly consonant with facts. The medicine is a peerless restorer of declining strength, an unerring antidote to premature decay. Besides being productive of these grand results, it overcomes dyspepsia, malaria and rheumatism, liver complaint and kidney weakness. It is a superb appetizer.

A TEXAS young lady is named Angelina Acid. Her beau fellow speaks of her as his sour mash.—Minneapolis Journal.

A GREAT mistake perhaps was made when Dr. Sheridan named his great remedy Prickly Ash Bitters, but it is pronounced that at that time all remedies for the blood, etc., were called Bitters. Had he called it Prickly Ash "Regulator," "Curative," or almost anything but Bitters, it undoubtedly would have superseded all other preparations of similar character. The name Bitters is misleading, it is purely a medicine, and cannot be used as a beverage.

NO MATTER how good a man may be, when he slips as a woman he gets into a mess.—Texas Siftings.

THERE is one remedy that has saved many a debilitated, blood poisoned mortal to a life of happy usefulness and robust health. It will save you if you will give it a trial. It is Dr. John Hall's Sarsaparilla. Any medicine dealer will supply you. You do yourself injustice if you fail to use it.

THE pedestrian is a man who generally puts his whole sole in his work.—Baltimore American.

A SORE THROAT or COLDS, is suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give instant relief.

IN these days men earn their living. In past days they wined their dead.—Baltimore American.

HANSON'S vegetable remedies are fast giving way to the gentle action and mild effects of Carter's Little Liver Pills. If you try them, they will certainly please you.

"MISS FRIVOL was a perfect witch at the seaside." "Hum! A sort of sandwitch, eh?"—Baltimore American.

BOHEMIAN Hops and pure Malt Barley make the extra flavor of the "A. B. C. Bohemian Bottled Beer" of St. Louis.

IF life really were a poem, it is doubtful if anyone would be averse to it.—Detroit Free Press.

IF you have ever seen a company of marines on the retreat you have seen a naval squad run.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

25 Years in the POULTRY YARD

IN A DAY.

LAWRENCE, KANS., Aug. 9, 1888.

George Patterson fell from a second-story window, striking a fence. I found him using

ST. JACOBS OIL.

He used it freely all over his bruises. I saw him next morning at work. All the blue spots rapidly disappeared, leaving neither pain, scar nor swelling. C. K. NEUMANN, M. D.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

THE KANSAS CITY
MEDICAL & SURGICAL SANITARIUM
For the Treatment of all Chronic and Surgical Diseases

11TH AND BROADWAY, KANSAS CITY, MO.

DISEASES OF THE NERVOUS SYSTEM

All the most difficult Surgical Operations performed with Skill & Success.

DR. C. M. COE, President,
11th & Broadway, KANSAS CITY, MO.

PETROLEUM VASELINE JELLY.

AN INVALUABLE FAMILY REMEDY FOR
Burns, Wounds, Sprains, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases, Hemorrhoids, Sun Burns, Chilblains, Etc. Taken Internally, Will Cure Croup, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Etc.

PURE VASELINE (2 oz. bottle)	10 cts.	VASELINE SOAP, Unscented	10 cts.
POMADE VASELINE (2 oz. bottle)	15 "	VASELINE SOAP, Perfumed	25 "
VASELINE COLD CREAM	15 "	WHITE VASELINE (2 oz. bottle)	25 "
VASELINE CAMPHORICE	10 "	CAMPHORATED VASELINE (2 oz. bottle)	25 "
		CARBOLATED VASELINE (2 oz. bottle)	25 "

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE AT ABOVE PRICES.

Be careful to accept only the genuine, put up and labeled as we do it, if you wish to get value for your money. Many dealers offer you an imitation or substitute, decline it. DO NOT BE CHEATED.

CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

A-BRIDGE

Your work and your cares, do away with all disappointments, BRIDGE OVER the sea of troubles which is constantly encroaching upon the sands of life and aging so many bright women before their years by securing at once a "CHARTER OAK" STOVE OR RANGE.

Most stove dealers keep them. If yours does not, write direct to manufacturers.

EXCELSIOR MANUFACTURING CO.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

"August Flower"

Dyspepsia. There is a gentleman at Malden-on-the-Hudson, N. Y., named Captain A. G. Pareis, who has written us a letter in which it is evident that he has made up his mind concerning some things, and this is what he says:

"I have used your preparation called August Flower in my family for seven or eight years. It is constantly in my house, and we consider it the best remedy for Indigestion, and Constipation we have ever used or known. My wife is troubled with Dyspepsia, and at times suffers very much after eating. The August Flower, however, relieves the difficulty. My wife frequently says to me when I am going to town, 'We are out of August Flower, and I think you had better get another bottle.' I am also troubled with Indigestion, and whenever I am, I take one or two teaspoonfuls before eating, for a day or two, and all trouble is removed."

Indigestion. **Constipation**

Ely's Cream Balm is the best remedy for children suffering from COLD IN HEAD or CATARRH. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

BORE WELLS with our Famous Well Machinery. The only best and cheapest in use. Ill