

STILL A PROBLEM.

The Big Fight May and May Not Be Palled Off in Arkansas.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Oct. 21.—In prize fight circles yesterday was the most quiet day that has been experienced here in a week. The lobbies of the hotels were deserted, and the familiar faces of such pugilistic luminaries as Vendig, Stuart, Brady and Delaney were noticeable by their absence. Since the decision of Chancellor Leatherman, however, there appears to be a feeling of more assurance engendered in the minds of the people of the ability of the Florida Athletic club to bring off the glove contests here as billed. All doubt has been removed as to the existence of any statutory provision prohibiting glove contests or prize fights by which there can be any legal interference brought to bear to stop Corbett and Fitzsimmons from coming into the state with the determination to engage in their contest. The day of the fight has not been fully determined upon by the officials of the club. It is thought that either the 14th or 15th will be selected for the Corbett-Fitzsimmons affair.

The probable action of Gov. Clarke, in view of the decision of the chancellor, is the subject of much comment and surmise. His declaration at the beginning that he would not call out the legislature if the men fought in the state house yard is remembered, and the fear now is that he will not abide by it, but will call an extra session of the legislature at once. It is a recognized fact that the governor has now no law to warrant him in calling upon the militia without first being called upon to do so by the civil authorities of Garland county, and the opinion is freely expressed here that the sheriff meant every word in his letter to the governor, and which is supposed to have reached him yesterday morning.

DEFIED THE POLICE.

A Chicago Madman Held the Officers at Bay for Sixteen Hours.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—Armed with a Winchester rifle and a revolver, a madman defied the police for hours yesterday at No. 35 Woodland park, in one of the most aristocratic residence districts of the city. Barricaded and locked in a second story room, commanding a complete view of the park, the lunatic splintered doors, shattered window panes and tore holes in the plaster of the room, with bullets from his rifle, while he shouted defiance to the police and others attracted to the scene. The insane man was G. S. Merwin, of the firm of Rogers, Brown & Co., pig iron dealers. After seventeen hours of effort, the police, by strategy, overcame the madman. Although he had fired 140 shots from his rifle and revolver, Merwin injured no one, but a number of people had narrow escapes. After every other attempt to capture the insane man before he should kill some one or injure himself had failed, sulphur was burned in the furnace. All the registers were closed excepting the one in the room occupied by Merwin. In an hour after the sulphur fire was started, Merwin, partly overcome by the fumes, laid down on his bed and was captured with but feeble resistance.

SWEEP BY STORM AND FIRE.

Portions of the Northwest Visited by Sandstorms and Mad Flames.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Oct. 21.—The American and Canadian northwest have been swept by sandstorms and icy blasts for the last few days and the winds have fanned smoldering prairie fires and started conflagrations in southwestern Minnesota and South Dakota, but the bulk of the disaster has fallen upon both sides of the Red river valley in Minnesota and North Dakota and extending for many miles into Manitoba. Houses, stables, live stock, grain stacks and hay have been consumed in all directions in the province and half a dozen people all told have lost their lives and a score or more have been seriously burned and permanently maimed. Reports have come in of the cremation of horses attached to vehicles, that had to be abandoned by the drivers on the trails, and dozens of cattle grazing on the plains were either burned to death or so seriously burned that they had to be killed. It is estimated that 250,000 bushels of grain and nearly 1,000,000 tons of hay have been destroyed. At times the whole atmosphere seemed to be on fire and great masses of flames shot into the air fully 100 feet high. The Red and Assiniboine rivers, wide as they are, were no check to the torrents of fire; the flames passing over them, as though they were but ditches.

THE VENEZUELA DISPUTE.

The St. James Gazette Says Lord Salisbury Has Sent an Ultimatum to President Crespo.

LONDON, Oct. 21.—The St. James Gazette says it is in a position to state that Lord Salisbury has sent an ultimatum to President Crespo, of Venezuela, demanding reparation for the arrest of policemen at Uruan, and stating the terms upon which Great Britain will definitely determine the boundary dispute of Venezuela. The ultimatum is either on the way to Venezuela or, possibly, has by this time been actually delivered. Lord Salisbury and Mr. Chamberlain, the colonial secretary, both agree that it is necessary to end the frontier dispute at once, even if it had to be accomplished by force.

FOX AND NAPOLEON.

The English Statesman Fascinated by the First Consul.

During the summer of 1802 Fox journeyed to Paris, where he was presented to Bonaparte early in September. The English statesman was fascinated, and although the first consul said nothing definite or precise, his visitor departed convinced that his host desired nothing but peace with a liberal policy, both domestic and foreign, as far as was consistent with safety. But the attacks of the English press became none the less virulent in consequence of Fox's favorable report, or of his brilliant defense of France from his place in parliament. Toward the close of January Talleyrand remonstrated with Whitworth, this time giving point to his remonstrance by a plump demand as to what England intended to do about Malta. Whitworth replied that he was without instructions, and made an evasive answer, hinting that the king's opinion of the changes which had taken place in Europe since the treaty might be of importance in determining him as to the disposal of the island. This was the first intimation that England did not intend to keep her promise.

A few days later Sebastiani returned from the east, and on January 30, 1803, the Moniteur published his thorough and careful report. It was a long document, fully explaining every source of English weakness in the orient, and setting forth the possibilities of re-establishing French colonies in Egypt and the Levant. There was only one menacing phrase, but it expressed an unpalatable truth, that "six thousand French troops could now conquer Egypt." The publication in England of this paper raised a tremendous popular storm, and it has pleased many historians to regard Bonaparte's course as a virtual declaration of war. In reality it was merely a French Roland for an English Oliver. If England intended to keep Malta, let her beware of her prestige in the east. Had Bonaparte intended to act on Sebastiani's report, he certainly would not have published it. Of course the English populace utterly failed to grasp so nice a point, and the incident so strained the relations of France and England that all Europe saw the impending crisis—one or the other, or both, must consent to a modification of the treaty in respect to Malta, or there would be war.—Prof. William M. Sloane, in Century.

SIDEBORD SCARFS.

Suitable Covers for Smooth Articles of Furniture.

A dainty scarf for the sideboard may be made of a piece of linen lawn measuring one and three-quarters, or two yards, in length, by fifteen to eighteen inches in width. Hemstitch the edge one inch and a half in depth, and an inch from the hemstitching embroider a design of sweet peas in the natural size and with the natural colors of pink and white Asiatic floss.

Work the flowers in long and short stitch and the stems and tendrils in stem stitch with gray-green Asiatic floss. This scarf will be found very satisfactory placed upon a highly polished surface, but is not a suitable cover for a coarse piece of furniture. The same size and kind of scarf will be very satisfactory worked with a design of carnations etched with black Asiatic floss. Represent the blossoms in groups of two and three in a place with crossed stems or as if dropped on.

A heavier linen scarf may be embroidered with yellow chrysanthemums, or even with "black-eyed-Susans." Work the petals with Roman floss in satin stitch and the center with dark brown or black Asiatic rope silk in French knot stitch.—Womankind.

THE GENERAL MARKET.

Table listing market prices for various goods including CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, FLOUR, WHEAT, CORN, OATS, RYE, BUTTER, LARD, and POTATOES across different cities like Kansas City, St. Louis, and Chicago.

A Boy Felled. Mr. Osborne is a very economical, but at the same time a very irascible parent. One Sunday lately his boy Tommy deliberately disobeyed his father whereupon the latter seized his offspring, threw him over his knee, and proceeded to rebuke him in his usually energetic manner with the palm of his hand. Tommy, who is something of a strategist in a small way, thinking to gain time, exclaimed: "Pa, remember I've got my Sunday clothes on. You will ruin them."

"That's a fact," responded Osborne, releasing the youth. "You can take them off while I go into the garden and cut a dozen or so of peach tree switches."—Texas Siftings.

THE LAST CHANCE.

Mrs. Johnson Had Only One Chance to Save Her Life.

Now Does the Work of Three Average Women.

From the Ledger, Mexico, Mo. Mrs. Lucinda Johnson lives in Mexico, Mo. The Ledger has just succeeded in obtaining an interview with her. This is the substance of her story:

In the winter of '92 and '93 Mrs. Johnson was, like many of her friends, attacked with la grippe. Yes, we've most of us had it, and know its wrecking powers, when it gets into its work on a good constitution. Well, Mrs. Johnson, along about Christmas, was prostrated. All the medical aid here in the city only "brought her around," as an "herbs and roots" female sympathizer expressed it, and she was left in a debilitated and exhausted condition and experienced a constant pain in her left side. She was unable to do any domestic duties and was unable to do any work about the house, even after the grippe fever and its characteristic sickness had left her. She is a consistent member of the church, and one Sunday, between the Sunday school and church services, being barely able to be conveyed there, she heard of a miracle that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People had performed and she resolved to try them. It took like the drawing of a man getting at the last straw. It was her last and only chance to save her life. She procured one box of these pills from the south side druggists, French & Garrett, in this city, and by the time she had used half the box she and her watchful friends noticed a marked improvement in her condition. Taking the rest of the box of pills and one more box she recovered remarkably in an exceedingly short time. Before she had used the first box she resumed her household duties and has been steadily at work for the last eighteen months. I took only a few boxes, perhaps five or six, to entirely cure her. Since then she was attacked by rheumatism, caused from careless exposure, but by at once taking the Pink Pills for Pale People, she drove that painful and dreadful malady away. She told the reporter that whenever she felt that she was going to be ill, she took one or two of the pills and she never got sick. Mrs. Johnson is perfectly healthy now and promises to live to a ripe old age. Her friends have never ceased to talk about her almost miraculous recovery and are loud in their praise of the Pink Pills for Pale People, and all who have tried them say they would not be without them under any conditions.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not looked upon as a patent medicine, but rather as a prescription. An analysis of their properties shows that they contain, in condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of grippe, palpitations of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, and the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration, all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50c per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

Saw It at Once. "Did you notice," said the inquisitive passenger to the man in the next seat, "how terribly vivid the lightning was last night?" The man in the next seat nodded feebly. "I was struck by it," he said. And then the inquisitive passenger noticed that the man in the next seat appeared to be done up as one who might be on his way to a hospital.—N. Y. Recorder.

Completely Crushed. "Cheer up, old man. A woman's 'no' often means yes, you know." "But she didn't say no. When I asked her if she would marry me she said, 'I will, I don't think.' I didn't even get treated with respect."—Indianapolis Journal.

Sarsaparilla Sense. Any sarsaparilla is sarsaparilla. True. So any tea is tea. So any flour is flour. But grades differ. You want the best. It's so with sarsaparilla. There are grades. You want the best. If you understood sarsaparilla as well as you do tea and flour it would be easy to determine. But you don't. How should you? When you are going to buy a commodity whose value you don't know, you pick out an old established house to trade with, and trust their experience and reputation. Do so when buying sarsaparilla. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been on the market fifty years. Your grandfather used Ayer's. It is a reputable medicine. There are many sarsaparillas. But only one Ayer's. IT CURES.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report. Royal Baking Powder. ABSOLUTELY PURE.

TEACHER—"Are there any exceptions to the rule that heat expands and cold contracts?" TOMMY—"Yes'm. The ice-man leaves a lot bigger twenty-pound chunk since it got colder."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Big Regular Army. The mightiest host of this sort is the army of invalids whose bowels, livers and stomachs have been regulated by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. A regular habit of body is brought about through using the Bitters, not by violently agitating and griping the intestines, but by reinforcing their energy and causing a flow of the bile into its proper channel. Malaria, la grippe, dyspepsia, and a tendency to inactivity of the kidneys, are conquered by the Bitters.

We have more power than will; and it is often by way of excuse to ourselves that we fancy things are impossible.—Rochefoucauld.

The Skill and Knowledge. Essential to the production of the most perfect and popular laxative remedy known, have enabled the California Fig Syrup Co. to achieve a great success in the reputation of its remedy, Syrup of Figs, as it is conceded to be the universal laxative. For sale by all druggists.

BUSINESS MAN—"Are you a good whistler, my boy?" APPLICANT—"Yes sir, daisy." BUSINESS MAN—"Get!"—Boston Courier.

BRECHAM'S PILLS for constipation 10c and 25c. Get the book (free) at your druggist's and go by it. Annual sales 6,000,000 boxes.

A QUESTION in geography—Are the Scottish lochs fitted with quays?—Boston Transcript.

HOW MY THROAT HURTS!—Why don't you use Hare's Honey of Horehound and Tart Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

I NEVER think he is quite ready for another world who is altogether weary of this.—H. A. Hamilton.

Hill's Catarrh Cure. Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

A PUBLIC compliment never offsets a private growl.

I CAN recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. TOWNSEND, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, '91.

AN amusing printer's error occurred in a recent issue of the London Times. In announcing the marriage of a young city man to the daughter of a naval instructor at Sheerness, a few words of a telegram which apparently belonged to some note from China or from Armenia were printed after the interesting intelligence. They read as follows: "Trouble is expected."

"There's one good thing about the melancholy days of autumn," said Socrates. "What is that?" "When a man gets a plain, ordinary cold he can't go about calling it 'hay fever.'"—Washington Star.

SENTRION is bred in the lap of luxury, and its chosen emissaries are the beggared spendthrift and the impoverished libertine.—Bancroft.

"You never told me Miss Fairgirl was an athlete." "Well, is she?" "Yes, she has thrown me over."—Detroit Free Press.

We may read, and read, and read again, and still find something new, something to please, and something to instruct.—Hardis.

Original—first imitations after. Remember that. It will set you straight on the DE Long Patent Hook and Eye. See that hump? RICHARDSON & DE LONG BROS., PHILA.

Such ills as SORENESS, STIFFNESS, and the like, ST. JACOBS OIL WIPES OUT Promptly and Effectually.

The COONROD & SMITH BUSINESS COLLEGES. Lawrence Bus. College, Atchison Bus. College, St. Joseph Bus. University.

STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE. CABLED FIELD AND HOG FENCE. Also CABLED POULTRY, GARDEN AND RABBIT FENCE.

Water—nothing but water. That's all you need with Pearline. Don't use any soap with it. If what we claim is true, that Pearline is better than soap, the soap doesn't have a chance to do any work. It's only in the way. Besides, some soaps might cause trouble—and you'd lay it to Pearline. You'll never get Pearline's very best work till you use it just as directed on the package. Then you'll have the easiest, quickest, most economical way of washing and cleaning.

Sarsaparilla Sense. BEST IN THE WORLD. RISING SUN STOVE POLISH. For durability and for cheapness this preparation is truly unrivalled. THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth. WANTED-SALESMEN. MORSE BROS., Props., Canton, Mass., U.S.A.