



WE KNOW OUR MAN.



PRESIDENT HARRISON.

That which is for the best interests of the Republican party, assuring it of another national triumph, and the world at large that the American people have not lost their heads, occurred yesterday at Minneapolis in the nomination of Benjamin Harrison for re-election to the presidency of the United States. There was only assured victory with Benjamin Harrison. With the naming of any other man the chances of success would have been remote, and the business interests of the country would have suffered distraction and depression from uncertainty as to the policy of an incoming administration of new hands. The truth is, and the history of the past four years verifies the assertion, there has not been in all the annals of America an administration so clean in person, or more exalted in its patriotism than has been that of Benjamin Harrison, the administration of Washington not excepted. The developments of the past week, in the seeming double dealings, the continued and persistent efforts of certain eliminated elements to encompass the defeat of President Harrison by whomsoever and at whatever cost, had led the effect to arouse distrust and to begot grave apprehensions, even in the breasts of men who had for sixteen years hoped for the nomination and election of James G. Blaine. The announcement of the result of the first ballot scattered all apprehension, reassured every doubter and was welcomed by every conceivable interest of the country at large as a guaranty that the government at Washington would still live, that the confidence of the business world would be maintained and that the progressive ideas of the Republican party and the lofty sentiments of President Harrison for four more years would remain in the ascendancy.

Behind Mr. Harrison in the coming contest, and supporting the party which nominated him, will be the firm trust and confidence of the whole American people. Under that culmination of peculiar circumstances and unexpected contingencies, at Minneapolis, no other man could have been named who would have so securely and certainly commanded such trust and confidence as does and will Benjamin Harrison.

THE WOMAN IN THE CASE.

The strained relations between President Harrison and his late premier is explained by a gentleman (not named) who, it is said, enjoys special facilities for obtaining inside information on certain topics of current interest. His explanation is that several weeks ago Mr. Blaine's son-in-law, Lieutenant Colonel Coppinger, was promoted to the position of colonel. Shortly after there was a vacancy in the army in the list of brigadier generals. Mr. Blaine asked to have his son-in-law promoted to this place. To this the president replied that he was at the foot of the list of colonels, that there were thirty-five officers who stood between him and the post, and that to jump Colonel Coppinger over the whole list for no reason but that of pure favor was a proposition which could not for a moment be considered. The refusal was kindly made, and Mr. Blaine accepted it, but Mrs. Blaine did not. She called at the White House and had a stormy interview with the president, at the conclusion of which she announced in clear and concise English, that the president's decision would cost him a re-nomination, and that she would now force Mr. Blaine to take the field against him. And she appears to have kept her word. We give the story purely as a matter of current gossip, without any intention of guaranteeing its accuracy.

THE UNEXPECTED IN POLITICS.

The Cleveland leader drops into a reminiscent mood, and gossips about some of the great political conventions of the past. It seems that the night before the nomination at Chicago, in 1860, Horace Greeley telegraphed his paper that Seward was bound to be the nominee. Greeley was against Seward, and it took strong evidence to induce him to send such a telegram. The next day, in the midst of the balloting, a kinsman walked into the hall carrying on his shoulders two rails which he and Lincoln had split, and a spontaneous wave of enthusiasm immediately carried the rail-splitter to the front. Just before the nomination at Cincinnati, in 1876, Joseph Medill telegraphed to his paper that Blaine, whom he opposed, would be the nominee, and McCullough telegraphed the St. Louis Globe-Democrat that Hayes was out of the race. Yet, the next morning Hayes was nominated. The same year at St. Louis John Kelly and S. S. Cox predicted that Tilden would be defeated, and that Hendricks would probably be the nominee. The next day Tilden was nominated on the first ballot.

Even the showiest veterans in politics sometimes make bad breaks in their predictions. The conduct, the speeches or the letters of a candidate, a rumor circulated about him, the indirect talk of

his friends, may destroy him, or on the other hand, a trifle like the incident of the rails, may insure his success. Of course good generalship counts, and the experienced politician can make a good guess nine times out of ten, but nobody can tell just when the exception will occur.

A GROSS MISREPRESENTATION.

A day or two ago the Kansas City papers made the formal announcement that the suit instituted by United States District Attorney Ady in the federal court at Leavenworth, and known as the Transmissouri case, had been withdrawn by Mr. Ady, and the same announcement was sent out from Kansas City in the Associated Press dispatches. As we suspected at the time, the announcement was unauthorized and untrue, though what was hoped to be accomplished by the misrepresentation is not clear. The facts of the matter are that Mr. Ady had filed a general exception to the answers of the defendant railroad, members of the traffic association. By the uniform rule of practice before that court such an exception raises the question of sufficiency of the answer as a defense, but the defendant took the ground that it did not raise the whole question, and wanted to argue it on a purely technical point.

The court required a list of them to amend their answers by filing copies of the argument, which they had failed to do. This removed the whole technical objection from their answers, whereupon Mr. Ady withdrew his exceptions and announced himself ready to argue it on bill and answer, he contending that their answer was no defense in the suit. They all then declared they were not ready to argue the main question, when it was agreed to set the case down for final hearing, August 1, before Judge Riner at Cheyenne, Wyoming.

The order of the court at Leavenworth shows the state of the case to be exactly as we have given. Mr. Ady has not yielded one inch of ground and the case will be argued for all there is in it on the day named above.

Three of the railroads in the Western Traffic association would not agree to a proposition that would avert a passenger rate war in the west, because they are bound by solemn compact with other interested parties in the scheme that caused the protest. Their action will precipitate a war, inevitably, which will involve the three recalcitrant roads with all the rest, and this will force them to do that which, if done voluntarily, would have avoided a conflict. The traveling public will get the benefit of the break, temporarily, though somebody will have to make good the losses in the end. If railroad managers would labor as hard to serve the public equitably and to deal fairly with competitors, as they do to obtain some undue advantage over somebody, a great deal of trouble would be avoided and bigger dividends be declared.

Nobody believes the men selected by the Syracuse convention in New York will receive recognition at the Chicago convention next week; not but that their claim is just, but because the Albany midwinter convention was regularly called by the constituted party authorities, although irregularly held as to time, and the method of selecting delegates. The decent and proper thing for the Chicago convention to do would be to refuse both factions admission to seats in the body. It would be a just rebuke to the party manipulators in that state, but of course it will not be done. No such virtuous act may be expected from the Democracy.

The crank who telegraphed to Minneapolis that there were a large number of Orangemen who would not support Mr. Blaine because he has shown the Catholics some consideration, deserves to be frowned upon by the people of all religious denominations. In the first place what he says is untrue, and in the second place there are not as many Orangemen in existence by one-fourth as he claimed. The dispatch was undoubtedly prompted by a desire to achieve a little cheap notoriety. Any attempt to connect religion with the present campaign will be set down upon promptly and effectively.

Ireland's hope for home-rule in the near future has been dashed to the ground again. The pending bill before parliament will be withdrawn, which means that the present body will not consider the proposition. But the plucky Sons of Erin will not give up the fight. They will go before the country in the next general election and endeavor to secure enough members favorable to their cause to carry it through the next commons. A less resolute people would have abandoned the contest long ago, but the Irish will never cease to contend for what they believe to be their right.

According to Bulletin No. 192, issued by the census bureau, the assessed valuation of property in the United States on June 30, 1890, was \$24,651,587,467, an increase during the decade of \$7,748,391,992 or 31.84 per cent. From this it is estimated that the true value of all property—the absolute wealth—of the United States was \$63,648,000,000, or more than \$1,000 per capita, as against \$314 per capita in 1860, \$718 in 1870 and \$870 in 1880.

Alabama assumes the title role of political free lance. Contesting delegations from that state presented themselves before the Minneapolis convention and demanded recognition, each championing a favorite candidate for president. There will be two delegations from the state at the Chicago convention, one for and one against Cleveland, and it is believed there will be contending delegations at the Omaha convention.

Not to be outdone by the church in its efforts to elevate the moral standard by purifying politics, the great Republican party, by formal resolution, pledges its sympathy with every legitimate effort to promote morality. In other words the party "joins the church" in its crusade against evil and evil doers.

State politics has been lost sight of since the assembling of the national convention, but wait until that is over and you will hear the slogan sound from the southern boundary to the Nebraska line.

The Kansas delegates to the Chicago convention have decided on their committee-men, as follows: Committee on resolutions, Tom Fenlon; on notification, J. W. Orr; permanent organization, Tom Fitch. Bill Perry will be one of the vice presidents, and it is said that Fitch, who is treasurer, will be chairman of the irrigation committee, whatever that is. The delegates leave Saturday night.

So far, two philosophic utterances have been made at Minneapolis. For one Mr. John J. Ingalls is responsible and the other issued from Mr. Frank Hatton. Mr. Ingalls said: "Both factions here are doing a great deal of able-bodied lying as to the struggle." Mr. Hatton remarked: "The Republican party is not going from Minneapolis to the devil."

In order to placate Henry Watterson and induce him to withdraw his opposition to Cleveland, the friends of the latter are proposing to place Henry second on the ticket with the ex-president. Verily, politics makes strange bedfellows, sometimes.

The machine in politics is losing its force and the people are rising superior to its methods. It is a hopeful day; honesty and uprightiness, and a discouraging hour for the boss and striker; a beacon light to the deserving and portentious for the professional politician.

Yes, Mr. Flannigan of Texas is on hand, but he has refrained from asking his famous question. He didn't need to; being a "fily white" he isn't in it; that is, not as a delegate.

There is every reason to believe that the twenty Republicans who telegraphed the Kansas delegation at Minneapolis to stand by so and so, is largely composed of one individual.

No matter who gets the plum everybody will value it more for the task of getting it. And the congratulations will be heartier, and the party union for success stronger.

That eminent Hoosier and friend of Benjamin Harrison did not intend to be personal when he wrote that refrain: "Good bye Jim, take keer o' yerself."

It has been a common sight in Kansas this week to see Alliance men pulling each other's wool over the respective merits of Blaine and Harrison.

If the Democratic convention drags as the Republican has, in proportion to the number of candidates, the campaign will be materially shortened.

Mr. Ives is not considered in the race any longer. The railroad assessment sits as a ghost on his bed post at night to make eyes at him.

It is claimed that Mr. Boies is the best man among the Democratic candidates, because he has only been a Democrat for six years.

That loud, reverberating roar approaching in the distance is the wild acclaim of the citizens, "I told you so."

The Minneapolis convention has proved that in nine cases out of ten a prediction is a prediction.

The sober second thought at Minneapolis is not at all a reflection upon the hospitality of that city's people.

The Alliance is liable to nominate an editor for governor next Tuesday—Mr. Vincent of Clay Center.

It will be a mistake to have the Minneapolis convention adjourn without a speech from Ingalls.

VOTES IN PREVIOUS REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTIONS.

In the first Republican convention—held in 1856—Fremont had a large majority on an informal ballot and was nominated. In 1860, Mr. Lincoln was the only competitor. In 1868, at Chicago, twelve men had votes on the first ballot. Mr. Seward had 137; Lincoln, 102; Cameron, 99; Bates, 83; Chase, 49, and so on down. On the second ballot Seward had 184, Lincoln 181 and the rest scattering. When the third ballot was completed Lincoln had 251, or within 24 votes of a nomination, and Seward 180. Changes were made, however, before the announcement was made, by which Mr. Lincoln received 54 of the 405 votes. In 1874, Mr. Lincoln, after a period of bitter hostility, was nominated, receiving the votes of all the states except those of Missouri. In 1880, at Chicago, General Grant was nominated, receiving every vote. The Republican national convention in 1872 was held in Philadelphia, and General Grant received all the votes—792. As in 1864, an outside element, dissatisfied with Mr. Lincoln, had nominated a ticket before the convention nominating him had met, so an element of dissatisfied Republicans out a Liberal Republican ticket in the field, headed by Horace Greeley. The first prolonged contest over the Republican nomination came in 1876, the convention being held in Cincinnati. On the first ballot, Mr. Blaine had 237 votes, and Governor Morton was next with 135, while Secretary Bristow began with 113. Mr. Conkling with 99, and Governor Hayes with 81. On the seventh ballot, the opponents of Mr. Blaine, seeing that his nomination was imminent, threw their votes for Governor Hayes and he was nominated, the ballot standing: Hayes, 384; Blaine, 351; Bristow, 21. The next convention, held in Chicago in 1880, was a most protracted and later struggle. On the first ballot, Mr. Blaine had 280 votes; Grant, 394; Blaine, 284; Sherman, 93; Edmunds, 34; Windom, 16; Washburne, 30. General Grant's vote rose to the famous "206," but could go no higher. The deadlock held until the thirty-sixth ballot, when Garfield's name was sprung upon the convention and he was nominated, receiving 299 votes to 306 for Grant, 42 for Blaine, 3 for Sherman and 5 for Washburne. The convention of 1884 was held in Chicago. The rivalry ran high with some bitterness in certain quarters. On the first ballot the vote was: Blaine, 334; Arthur, 278; Edmunds, 98; Logan, 63; Sherman, 39; Hawley, 13; Lincoln, 4; General Sherman, 2. On the fourth ballot Mr. Blaine was nominated, the ballot standing: Blaine, 341; Arthur, 207; Edmunds, 41; Logan, 7; Hawley, 13; Lincoln, 2. The Republican national convention of 1888 was held in Chicago. No less than nineteen names were voted for during the balloting. Senator John Sherman led on the first ballot with 239 votes, the others trailing along as follows: Gresham, 111; Depeve, 99; Harrison, 80; Alger, 84; Allison, 72; Ross, 29; Ingalls,

28; Hawley, 13; Fitch, 24; McKinley 3; Lincoln, 3. General Harrison began to vote on the fourth ballot, and on the seventh led the race. On the eighth he was nominated, the vote standing: Harrison, 544; Sherman, 187; Alger, 100; Gresham, 99; McKinley, 4; Blaine, 5. In every case the nomination was made unanimous, although a few delegates did not join in the vote to make Mr. Blaine's nomination unanimous in 1884.

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

Governor Seay is "in it" more than ever. The Taloga Accident is the latest news paper.

Harrison has always been a friend of Oklahoma. A lean rainbow was visible at Oklahoma City, Tuesday night.

Taloga is talking of a pontoon bridge across the river at that point. The strip will be opened under President Harrison's administration.

A full-blood Shawnee woman committed suicide in the White Oak settlement a few days ago.

The deputy marshals who are in pursuit of the train robbers have come to the conclusion that this is a large work.

Now that a Republican nominee for president, the country will turn its eyes to the congressional fight in Oklahoma.

A fire at Noble Tuesday morning destroyed the store and stock of Charles Klingensmith and two other stores. Klingensmith's stock was insured for \$1,100.

Territorial Superintendent Rev. Swartz of the Methodist church has made a proposition to build a Methodist college in Guthrie. It would occupy ten acres in buildings. They wanted 100 acres within two miles of the city.

Guthrie News: Dr. McFarland, the superintendent of the insane asylum where the Oklahoma insane are kept, says he has fourteen patients from here, and he will be in Guthrie June 30 to settle with the territory. On July 1 the territory will owe him \$1,530.03.

The troops who have been in charge of the Cherokee strip, near Chikita, in the Cherokee strip have left there. Before going they destroyed all the houses, tore up the side track from the railway, dismantled and knocked down the derrick and confiscated all the tools.

Willie Barnett, aged 12, is in jail at Purcell on the charge of murdering Johnnie Hampton, aged 10. It seems that these two boys quarreled over a game of marbles, which resulted in young Hampton losing his life. The Barnett boy says that his companion was getting the best of him in the game. He drew a knife and stabbed him in the throat, severing the jugular vein, nearly decapitating the poor little fellow.

Taloga Accident: A large cottonwood tree, two miles east of town, was struck by lightning on the night of the 19th inst., and fell into a canal, into a million pieces. Splinters were scattered for a distance of 100 yards in every direction from where the tree grew. Several pieces had the appearance of having been cut out by a sharp instrument. Sam Brooks and Grant Legate had camped within ten feet of the tree a few nights previous.

EXCHANGE SHOES. A Grounder. She said she understood base ball; And then she asked to spoil it all— "Is that a foul or catch?"—New York Herald.

More Truth Than Poetry. [Washington Star.] The following was contributed with the explanation that it was for the "more truth than poetry" department: Now doth the politician roar And out up divers capers, Boast and brag as if he were a hero, Or write a personal letter, Or buy presents at a circus any more, Without seeing columns after columns of political gossip about it in all the daily papers.

Alas, No. The Kansas City Journal "allows" that the Champion high school motto, "They Can't Win Who They Can," does not apply to peaches or blackberries—not this year.

A Pointer. At the Republican county convention in Douglas county, Saturday, a resolution endorsing prohibition as a party policy was voted down. Douglas county has always been regarded as one of the strongest prohibition counties in the state.

Worse Than Hot Winds. From the Leavenworth Times. Democracy withers and blights everything it touches. It has laid its contaminating hand upon the Farmers' Alliance, and that organization cannot escape the fate of all victims. It is doomed to a speedy death.

The Success of Electric Railways. From an Exchange. Out of sixteen cities of over 200,000 population in the United States fourteen, or over 87 per cent, are using the electric railway system or equipping roads with the system. And out of forty-two cities with populations ranging from 25,000 to 50,000 all but one are using the electric railway system.

Why the Situation is Unfortunate. From the Syracuse News, Democrat. Some of the delegates to the convention, not a few but good many, were not backward about stating about the hotel lobbies that they would not vote for David B. Hill if he were nominated at Chicago. It is that sort of talk which makes the present situation a most unfortunate one.

Now You're Shouting. From the Leavenworth Times. That little side show at Minneapolis is all well enough in its way, but don't you forget that this month belongs to somebody else besides presidential candidates. This month is the wedding month, and our girls, God bless 'em, are going off like hot cakes in a bearding school. Go down in your pockets, sir. You can chase would-be presidents out of the woods any month in the year, but there is but one June for the flowers of your family.

But That Does Not Justify It. From the Philadelphia Record. There is no law or thought of law in a lynching affair like that at Port Jervis the other day. It is the "wild justice" of revenge that the mob is after, nor have courts ever ventured subsequently to interfere with the instruments of summary vengeance. When the assaulting of helpless women shall have become a thing unknown in the land the lyncher's hand will be raised no more—and not till then.

Isinglass. It is said that the manifestly corrupted word, "isinglass," owes its change from a foreign to its English dress to the popular fancy, which, finding the Dutch term, "isinglas," unattractive, changed it into "isinglass" and secured its easy remembrance from association with the "icing" purposes for which it is used and the "glasy" appearance it presents.

A DESPERATE FIGHT.

A MODERN VERSION OF AN OLD STORY ABOUT COLUMBUS.

An Account of the Days When Christopher Columbus Played the Role of a Pirate—How He Came to Settle in Lisbon—A Savage Battle at Sea.

It is one of those tales that illustrate the manners of this cruel age. The pirates had long been the scourge of the honest Venetian traders. Sometimes they would disguise themselves as merchantmen trading peacefully to Candia for wine, and then throwing off their disguises, would prey upon all around them. No mercy was shown in these fearful contests. Between the sea robbers and the merchants there was a lasting and deadly hostility. It was to the pirate class that the Columbi belonged, and of all the corsairs of the day they were the most renowned. The elder Columbus had apparently lain in wait in vain for the rich fleet that sailed yearly to the north. But he had a son, known as Columbus Junior, who followed the same profession and whose true name was Nicolo Griego, or Nicholas the Greek. He at last succeeded in the project which his father had so long essayed in vain. The prize was a tempting one to the bold buccaners. The Flanders galleys with their freight were valued at 200,000 ducats—perhaps \$2,000,000—and would have proved an immense fortune to the captors could they have retained the spoil.

In 1485 the galleys were equipped with unusual care. We have the decree of the senate under which they set sail. The Doge Giovanni Mocenigo appoints the noble Bartolomeo Mino captain, with a salary of 600 ducats. Four great galleys are provided, and to each captain a bounty of 3,500 golden ducats is promised upon their safe return to Venice. This money was to be paid out of the tax on the Jews, and calls up anew Shakespeare's unreal picture; it is plain that the merchants of Venice were the true Shylocks of the time. A medical man was assigned to the fleet; his salary was only nine ducats a month.

Minute rules are given for the conduct of the expedition. The freight is to be paid to the state. No decksloads of tin or pewter ware are allowed, nor currants nor molasses are to be stored in the hold. Two galleys were to go to London or the English ports, the rest to Shrove or Bruges. On their passage they might touch at Malaga and other ports in Spain; on their return a ship was detached to trade with the Mohammedans along the Barbary shore. The Venetians were too keen traders not to find profitable markets even in the lands of the infidel.

The Columbi or the Griegos were at last to seize their prize. They watched with seven ships—powerful, no doubt, and well equipped—off the Spanish coast to intercept the fleet of Bartolomeo Mino. The commander of the pirates was Nicolo Griego, the son, we are told, of the elder Columbus. His father had disappeared from sight. But with him in the pirate ship was another Columbus, the future discoverer and admiral of the Indies. In his "Life" Fernando Columbus boasts of his father's share in this famous engagement—famous because it led to the settlement of Columbus at Lisbon, his marriage and his future exploits.

He was now a man of at least fifty, hardened by thirty-six years of ceaseless adventure. What position he held in the pirate fleet, whether as commander or seaman, his son does not tell. We only know that he served under his relative, Columbus or Griego, and that he fought with desperate energy in the famous sea fight of Cape St. Vincent.

The corsair, or Columbi, approached their prey in the evening. They waited all night on the still Atlantic, and in the morning rushed upon the Venetians. He was seven, perhaps eight, ships against four. The galleys were heavy laden and unmanageable compared to their swift assailants. The Columbi had evidently resolved to make sure of their prey. They sailed under the French flag, and may have been fitted out in Genoa. It was the custom of the pirates, it seems, to assume false colors. But dreadful was the contest and fierce the fight that raged all day, as Columbus had told his son, on the tranquil sea—the scene, nearly four centuries later, of the battle of St. Vincent; and his narrative is confirmed by the "Castilian archives." The four great galleys under Bartolomeo Mino defended themselves with unflinching courage.

From the first to the twentieth hour they beat off their savage assailants. The ships grappled with each other and fought hand to hand. They used, we are told, artificial fire, and the pirates fastened their ships to the galleys by hooks and iron chains. Then, no doubt, they boarded and were at last successful. And then Fernando Colon relates the romantic incident that led, he thinks, to the discovery of a new world. The ship in which his father fought was seized by chains and hooked to a great Venetian galley. The Venetians seem to have set Columbus' ship on fire. The flames consumed both vessels. The only resource left to the survivors was to leap into the sea.

Columbus, an excellent swimmer, seized an oar that floated near him, and partly resting on it and partly swimming, sustained himself in the water. He knew that he was about six miles from the coast of Portugal, and made his way toward it. Wounded, half-injured, he was dashed upon the shore. He had much difficulty in reviving himself. But he was near Lisbon, and made his way, a shipwrecked, penniless seaman, to the Portuguese capital.—Eugene Lawrence in Harper's.

A Fraud. Mrs. McClellan—That piano lamp ye sold me is no good, an' I want ye to take it back. Dealer—Eh? Why? Mrs. McClellan—Devil a chance can we get out of it.—New York Weekly.

What Way Women Do. "If I was ever a woman in our world, I would be such a nation of spendthrifts," said E. B. Rose, of Minneapolis. "I was impressed with the force of this idea today by an observation begun in a cable car and pursued through a dry goods establishment and a restaurant. I saw two ladies chatting together intimately on a car, and when the conductor approached them to collect the fares one of them had no change. The other offered to pay for her companion's ride, but the latter wouldn't submit to the proposal."

tion. Instead she borrowed a nickel from her friend, remarking as she did so that she would break a bill as soon as she got down town and repay her. My curiosity was excited to see if women really dealt that way with one another, so I followed the two after they got off the car. They first entered a dry goods store, where the borrower made a small purchase, and as soon as she got her change she handed her friend five cents, which was received without the slightest protest.

"Then they went into a restaurant to get lunch. Each gave separate orders and the bill of each amounted to thirty cents. They marched up to the cashier and each paid her own bill. Now, these are small transactions, but they are indicative of the difference in the characters of men and women. Had the objects of my observations been men instead of women, the man who offered to borrow a nickel for car fare would have insulted the other, and one of them would have ordered that dinner for both and paid the bill, which, I may as well say, would have amounted to dollars instead of cents."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The True Artist. Henry Norman gives an interesting instance of modest self estimate in the case of a man who is one of the most skillful and original artificers in the world, and whose works are everywhere admired:

This ivory carver sat in his little room, open to his little garden, chiseling upon a magnificent task, from which was just emerging a very graceful female figure. The ivory he held between his knees, and the tools were spread out at his side.

"How long will this take you?" I asked. "About four months," he replied.

"And what is the proportion between the value of the material and the value of the labor in such a work as this when completed?"

"I paid \$140 for this piece of ivory," said he, and four months' work, at \$50 a month, is \$200."

And this man was estimating his work at less than forty American dollars a month! His was the true artist's temperament, for he was willing to accept only what would supply him with the necessities of life, depending for his actual reward on the joy of seeking to do a perfect work.

"Are you not very sorry sometimes," asked I, "to part with one of these works, that have been companions and a part of your life for so long?"

"He looked up for a minute at a great white lily nodding above him in the garden, and then gently shook his head. "No," he said, "I expect the next to be more beautiful still."

A Suggestion About Dinners. The next time you give a dinner give a good one. Do not feel that because you can afford it your dinner must consist of complex, mysterious, rich, indigestible dishes. No one wants these. All men hate them. When a man goes to a restaurant he never orders such a medley for himself. He never wishes them on his own table. Few women care for them, and not one person in fifty can digest them with comfort. All through such dinners are very common in New York, they are not given because we desire or respect them, but because we are a rich and vulgar people without the ability to realize our vulgarity.

There are many people in this city, and happily the class is growing, who have the good taste and courage to offer a simpler dinner to their guests. Such dinners can be as long and as dainty as the most fastidious may desire, and they are infinitely more satisfying. Try to bear in mind that a dinner consisting of complex and mysterious dishes is only a development of American vulgarity. When a woman gives such a dinner you are correct in supposing that either her own taste is vitiated and false or that she does it because she thinks it "the proper thing." In either case it indicates the presence of more money than intelligence.—Life.

They Agreed Then and After. A Baptist minister took charge of a parish near Boston where he knew that one man was decidedly opposed to his pastorate. Soon after his arrival the Rev. Mr. X. called upon Mr. A.

"Brother," said he, "I hear that you think I am the wrong man to be the pastor of this church."

"Well, to be frank," replied Mr. A., "I do think that another would have filled the place better."

"Now that is just what I think," said the pastor. "But as long as we hold this opinion in opposition to the majority of the parishioners, let's try to be unselfish and make the best of it."

After that call Mr. X. never had a firmer friend nor more faithful champion than Mr. A.—Boston Herald.

Why Petrarch Is Remembered. Petrarch thought it a disgrace that his verses should be sung in the streets, and he regretted that he had written anything in the vulgar tongue. No one now reads his Latin poetry, but every reader of Italian is charmed with the poems that attracted and suited the popular taste, which made him by a touch of nature, whether from the lyre or the pen.—Notes and Queries.

The Ivory of Solomon's Time. It is not impossible that ivory and apes in Solomon's time may have come from Somalia land and not from India.—Scottish Review.

Small Boy—Mamma wants you to send her up quarter of a pound of coffee and a pound of tea. Careful Grocer—Isn't it a quarter of tea and a pound of coffee she wants?

Small Boy—Well, it's somehow that way, and—oh, I forgot, send us a barrel of onions and half a dozen Bermuda potatoes and a peck of eggs; now don't forget.—Good News.

TODAY. 500 Leather Belts only 10 cents. Special Shipment ON SALE This Morning. The Arcade has just received a special shipment of 25 pieces Feather Weight Home Span Dress Goods, the price during the season has been 20c a yard—but we put them on sale this morning at the enormous cut of only 75 cents for a full dress pattern.

"ARCADE" W. J. WILSON, President. P. S. See our big show windows.



W. J. WILSON, Pres. F. W. DRIVER, V. Pres. W. H. B. TROTT, Man. Gen.

Don't fail to go to the Wichita Book Co., if you want FIRE WORKS, FLAGS Etc. See our Fast window, this is a fair representation of our stock. Prices very down WICHITA BOOK CO (INCORPORATED) Wholesale and Retail. 118 East Douglas Avenue.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE 215 South Main St. WICHITA, - - KAN. The only institute and reliable source for the latest system of mental, moral and physical training. The only institute in Southern Kansas authorized to use Dr. Keesley's "Science of Mind" and "Science of Health." For terms and prospectus, address THE KEELEY INSTITUTE WICHITA, KAN.

A Historic Remark. The battle of the Nile was fought Aug. 1, 1798, between the French and English fleets. Sir Horatio Nelson was in command of the latter, and as the engagement was about to begin he exclaimed, "Victory or Westminster Abbey!" And victory it was.—Harper's Young People.

Where Artists Blunder. "I never saw an artist yet who could correctly paint a horse," remarked a friend of mine, passing before a Broadway picture store. "They invariably paint it with an equal number of nails on each side—sometimes three, sometimes four, and even five nails. As a matter of fact, there are four on one side and three on the other, the extra and being on the inside of the foot, where the greatest strain comes."

Giving an Order. Small Boy—Mamma wants you to send her up quarter of a pound of coffee and a pound of tea. Careful Grocer—Isn't it a quarter of tea and a pound of coffee she wants?

Small Boy—Well, it's somehow that way, and—oh, I forgot, send us a barrel of onions and half a dozen Bermuda potatoes and a peck of eggs; now don't forget.—Good News.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder. Good in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.