BARBER COUNTY INDEX.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 4, 1889.

SHOES OF HUMAN SKIN.

A Chicago Shoe-Maker Makes Them to Order.

An Enterprising Reporter Is Measured for a Pair and Has an Interesting Conversation with the Dealer in Human Leather.

It has been whispered around that Mr. William Gee could and would make shoes that were more reliable than any to be had in Chicago, and Mr. Gee when approached admitted that it was so.

"They'll never crack on the sides, and they'll never wear out. They are most elastic and shape themselves to the feet so that there can be no possible trouble from misfits."

"I believe I'll get a pair," said the reporter.

"That's right," said Mr. Gee. "You'll never regret it. They'll wear you forever and will fit like moccasins. One doctor I know has a pair of slippers that he has worn seven years, and they're good for another seven. I haven't much left, but I have the skin of one white woman here. I suppose you'd rather have that than a negro's skin."

It was somewhat startling, and if the reporter had not had a warning as to what to expect he would probably have been flurried.

Mr. William Gee sells shoes made from the skin of human beings.

He has done it quietly for some time, and is now making a pair of low shoes from the skin taken, according to his own story, from the leg of a woman. Of course Mr. Gee does not advertise the fact that he makes shoes from human skin, but some of his patrons have been told that they could have some of these "extremely durable shoes" if desired.

These facts were in possession of a Chicago Tribune man, so he promptly replied that he preferred the skin of a white woman. Mr. Gee took a parcel of yellow leather from a case and said:

"Here it is. It is the last white woman's I have. It is pretty hard to get it now."

"Why?" asked the reporter as he felt of the leather.

"Well, it's hard to get it tanned," replied Mr. Gee. "We used to send it out as pig-skin, but before tanning it is too easily distinguished, and tanners are superstitious. I can get the skins easier than I can get them tanned."

"How do you get the skins?"

"I know a man who used to be a medical student and he supplies them to me. He's a practicing physician now."

A question as to who the medical man was seemed to make Mr. Gee suspicious and the matter was dropped for a moment while the reporter's foot was being measured.

"What are the peculiar advantages of human skin?" ventured the reporter after awhile.

"It never wears out," replied Mr. Gee, "and it never cracks. It is the most durable of any leather. You can wear it for years. It stretches well, too, and is a most comfortable shoe."

"Do you make many?"

"No. I haven't had much to do lately. You see it isn't generally known, and then I find it hard to get the skins tanned now."

"Where are they tanned?"

Mr. Gee evaded the question.

Several hours later the Tribune man called again and suggested that the skin was not human skin at all, but that deceit had been attempted. On this call a young woman was working at a machine near the front of the store. Her material was apparently from the same piece of leather that the reporter had seen earlier in the day.

"If any one wants to bet that this is not human skin," said Mr. Gee, "tell me what the amount is and I will put it up and furnish the proof. I can prove it by the doctor who got it for me and by the tanners."

He declined, however, to give the names of either "unless there is something to be gained by it, you know."

"I would like to know, though," said the reporter, "if that is surely from a human body."

The girl at the machine made some sort of an exclamation, and Mr. Gee remarked:

"She hates to work on it."

Then he brought out the skin that he had shown in the morning, unrolled it, and laid it along his body. There had been two pieces cut out.

"You see," he said, as he smoothed it out, "it is a portion of a woman's skin. It runs from the neck nearly to the ankle. One of your shoes"—and he showed the place—"was cut from the breast, and the other"—another illustration—"from the leg."

In both places leather had been cut out to all appearances for a shoe, and the piece he exhibited had every indication of having been originally fitted to that portion of the anatomy he described. To make the matter doubly sure he brought out another piece of skin.

"This is a negro's," he said. "It's taken from his side just under the arm. You can see how thin it is under the arm, and how it gets thicker further down." The matter was demonstrated as he went along.

Going out the reporter asked the girl at the machine how she liked working on leather made from human skin.

"I don't like it," she said, "but then there is no reason to complain now. It doesn't smell."

"Did it at first?"

"Did it!" Her nose went up. "When the sachel first came here—"

"The skin came in a sachel, then?"

"Yes."

"It wasn't tanned?"

"No."

"I have it all tanned myself," said Mr. Gee. "The skin is brought to me and then I have it tanned. That's my greatest trouble."

JILTED BY STEWART.

A Pretty Irish Girl Who Was the Millionaire's First Sweetheart.

Near Lakeview cemetery is an old burying ground formerly used by the people residing in Euclid and surrounding villages, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Among other lots is one containing three green mounds, carefully kept and planted, over each of which is a modest slab of white marble. On one is cut the name of William Morrow, on another that of David Morrow, and on the third that of Abbie Morrow. An old resident of the locality said of the family: "I knew the Morrows well. William and David were brothers, and Abbie, their sister, kept house for them. They were nice quiet people, although somewhat peculiar. The sister was never known to smile, and no wonder, for she died of a broken heart."

The Morrows lived near Belfast, Ireland, on a farm they called "The Knock." They were in comfortable circumstances, had been well educated, and were Presbyterians in faith. Near by them in Ireland lived the father of the late A. T. Stewart. The two families were intimate and the children grew up together. Young A. T. Stewart and Abbie Morrow were childish lovers, although Stewart was several years her senior.

When a lad Stewart, as is well known, left Ireland and made his way to New York to better his fortune. He corresponded regularly with his little sweetheart across the waters, and it was understood that when he had prospered he was to go back to Ireland and marry the lass he had left behind. Years rolled by and death came. First it took away Abbie's father, and a few months later the mother, unable to bear her grief, followed her husband. The children retained the farm and prospered fairly. Stewart's father was dead and his old mother lived on her little place and strained her eyes hopefully toward America. Finally she died and Stewart went to Ireland to settle the estate.

While there he renewed his engagement with Abbie Morrow and spoke so well of the United States that William and David Morrow were induced to sell their farm, and, with Abbie, came with their former friend to New York. Stewart realized about $600 from his mother's estate, which he invested in Irish linens and laces. These he had shipped to New York, and they formed the foundation of the great establishment that afterward bore his name.

The Morrows had friends in Northern Ohio and so they came to Cleveland. They purchased a farm in East Cleveland township, built a comfortable house, and were soon known as substantial citizens. This was nearly sixty years ago. They seldom visited the village of Cleveland unless it was to purchase supplies or dispose of produce.

A few months after they came to Ohio A. T. Stewart paid them a visit. He was cordially welcomed as the fiancee of the sister, remained a few days and returned to New York. That was the last Abbie Morrow ever saw of him. He was doing well in New York and was rapidly making a fortune. His letters became brief and less frequent, and finally ceased altogether. Finally the news of his marriage reached the brothers. They kept it from their sister as long as they could, but were at last compelled to tell her of her lover's inconstancy. She was too high-spirited to peddle her grief among her acquaintances and kept about her household duties in a quiet manner for thirty years. Then they laid her away on a hillock in the center of the farm. Afterward her remains were taken up and interred here. Every year during her life Stewart sent her a silk dress, but she never wore any of them. As fast as she received them they were laid away untouched, and when she died the brothers returned them all to the donor. She received many offers of marriage, but never again put her trust in man.

A WOMAN'S COURAGE.

How She Disposed of a Mad Dog Under Trying Circumstances.

There are very few men who can rise superior to the terrible fear excited by the appearance of a mad dog, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. A doctor whose name is one of the best known in Pittsburgh told me the other day of an experience that he had a good many years ago.

"There had been many reports of mad dogs in the village in which I then lived, and there was a certainty that at least one of the reports was true. It was blazing hot weather. Late one night, or rather early one morning, I was called by a barefooted boy to hurry as fast as possible to the bedside of his brother, who lay sick with typhoid fever in a sort of shanty cottage on the river bank a couple of miles away.

"I got on my horse and rode rapidly over the quiet road. There was a little moonlight. The sky was cloudy and the moon would be covered and disclosed again every minute. The silence was a little trying, and I was glad when the low roof of the shanty for which I was bound came in sight. But as it did so my horse swerved so violently that I was almost thrown from the saddle. Every hair on my head immediately stood on end. My horse had shied at a large dog which crossed the road running at full speed and dragging after it a long iron chain. I knew at once that the dog was mad. It had broken loose evidently from some house, and I thought that it looked like a dog I had seen at the shanty to which I was going.

"I spurred my horse to a gallop and a minute later sprang down at the door of the shanty, where the sick boy's mother stood ready to receive me. I was nearly out of breath, but I managed to say, as I hurried her inside the house: 'There's a mad dog about; you'd better shut the door.'

"As she turned to swing the door to there was a clanking sound and the dog my horse had shied at rushed through the door-way and into the room. It's a tough story to tell on one's self, but the truth is that when I heard the clink-clank of the mad dog's chain I jumped on the table in the middle of the room. The sick boy lay upon a mattress spread upon the floor just by the threshold. The dog stood within a yard of me for a minute glaring about him. There was froth on his muzzle and dust all over him. To my surprise he lay quietly down on the mattress beside the sick boy. The woman had remained standing with her hand on the door-latch. She was dazed for a moment, but only for a moment. Suddenly she took two strides to the bed on the floor, caught up the iron dog-chain, and then, with a force that seemed superhuman, whirled the beast in the air and slung it as if it were a pebble through the open window. Her strength was sufficient and her aim was good, for there was a rattling of the chain for a second or two and then a prodigious splash told that the dog was in the Ohio, which flowed rapid and deep at this point but a few yards from the house.

"I shall never forget how ashamed I was as I got down from the table and looked that plucky woman in the face. Nor does my memory fail on other points about that night's adventure—the gallop home and the haunting clank of the mad dog's chain. I never saw that dog again, but he was not drowned. Some one shot it next day on the road."

WORKS AND WORKERS.

COLONEL FORSYTH, in San Francisco Report: I saw in Venice the most skilled lace workers in Europe, and the highest wages they were receiving was 50 cents a day, without board. I saw in Austria and in other parts of Europe girls from eighteen to twenty years of age carrying heavier hods of mortar than our American hod-carriers do, and these girls carried these loads to the top of four-story buildings. All that they got for their hard work was 22½ cents a day, without board or lodging. I saw women cleaning streets, chopping wood and carrying coal around, working as hard as the common laborer.

ENGLAND has a coal canal sixteen miles long, between Worsley and St. Helens, which is underground from end to end. The men lie on the coal and propel with their feet against the roof.

BELGIUM, of all the nations, has the greatest density of population, the largest diversity of occupation, the most uniform distribution of wealth, and the minimum of pauperism.

LONDON Iron says that most of us not yet fifty years of age have probably lived in the most important and intellectually progressive period of human history.

TWO BILLION dollars are invested in dairying, more than the value of the country's banking and commercial interests combined.

NEW YORK claims the biggest girders. They measure sixty-two feet in length and weigh 40,000 pounds each.

BERLIN has a street with three rows of electric lights, one in the middle. Trees also form a line in the street.

WORLD'S coal production in 1888: 430,000,000 tons; United States, 130,000,000; Pennsylvania, 71,000,000.

NEW HAVEN (Conn.) plumbers now work eight hours three months and nine hours nine months.

HARTFORD, Conn., has the biggest fire-engine, being twice the ordinary size, and self-propelling.

SACCHARINE, three hundred times sweeter than sugar, is taking the latter's place in Germany.

NEW YORK paint manufacturers talk of running a white lead plant to oppose the trust.

MASSACHUSETTS now claims to make soft steel equal to the famous German article.

THE 15,000 K. of L. plumbers and gas-fitters talk of forming a separate union.

NEW HAMPSHIRE country shoe-workers report less hours and better wages.

THEY say the world's 1,400,000,000 people could stand in ten miles square.

LONDON parks, alleys and streets are crowded nightly with the homeless.

THE California law fixing the limit of land ownership is constitutional.

WOMEN and children are not allowed to work over ten hours in California.

A FUEL called petrole is made from sawdust compressed with coal-dust.

KENTUCKY raises 300,000,000 pounds of tobacco, half of our production.

NORTH ADAMS, Mass., is now a union shoe town, and 1,200 people rejoice.

A SAN FRANCISCO cable company has raised wages to $2.50 a day.

TWENTY-TWO States cast a smaller vote each than New York City.

TACOMA (W. T.) hod-carriers are out for $3.50; mortar men for $3.

COUNTRY buyers help to keep back the half holiday at Toronto.

NEW YORK Italians will build a monument to Columbus.

WE have 250,000 Indians, 21,500 of whom live in houses.

BALTIMORE has an order for brick from California.

BUFFALO has fifty-one miles of asphalt pavement.

THE Chicago brick-makers work eight hours.

AT St. Louis 100,000 enjoy the half holiday.

CHINESE farmers make $8 to $14 per year.

SHOPPING IN LONDON.

A Singer's Experience with British Shop-Keepers.

They Keep Every Thing Under Lock and Key and Look Upon Customers with Suspicious Eyes—A Hunt for a Jacqueminot Rose.

In an interview with a New York Herald reporter a singer who has undergone much of her training abroad describes her search after a desired article in a London store.

"In London they keep every thing under lock and key. Why, I went to the shoemaker of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to buy a pair of rubbers. Here's the conversation that attended the sale:

"'What would the lady like?'

"'A pair of rubbers.'

"'Oh, yes. Mr. Brown, please step this way.'

"Mr. Brown appears and inquires:

"'What would you like, miss?'

"'Rubbers.'

"'Oh, yes, Fosdick! Fosdick, please call Charles to unlock the drawer the sandals are in.'

"Charles comes forward, unlocks drawer after drawer till I find a pair to fit, and I begin to look upon rubbers as very valuable articles and wonder if I must keep mine in a jewel case hereafter.

"You go into a picture gallery, and every time you turn your head you see a guard behind you watching that you do not take any thing, and there are innumerable injunctions to 'Move on,' 'Don't touch the pictures,' 'No canes or umbrellas allowed inside,' etc.

"You have only to cross the channel—a short hour and a half it takes—and you are in a totally different nation, different costumes, different language, and oh! how different the customs. Every thing is open to inspection. No one suspects you of being a thief; nothing is under lock and key.

"Why, I have been to the Palace of Versailles on a fountain day when probably ten thousand were there, and all you saw of espionage was a man to let you in and one to let you out. And inside you can walk all through, look at the beautiful vases, pictures, rarest objects of art without a protest from any one. For all I could see, one could carry off two or three vases, poke his umbrella through a picture, punch a hole in the wall, drop dynamite in a corner and no one would know who did it.

"And the English tradespeople are so slow comprehending you, while the French understand the slightest nod, and even anticipate your wishes.

"I went into a florist's in London and asked for some Jacqueminot roses.

"'Ah,' said the proprietor, 'Jack—Jack—'

"'Jacqueminot roses.'

"'Oh, yes. Miss Clara, please come forward.'

"Miss Clara appears.

"'What would the lady like?'

"'Jacqueminot roses—red, red roses; something like June roses, you know.'

"'June roses. How many?'

"'I don't want June roses. Jacqueminot roses; something like June roses, I said.'

"'Mr. Brown!' Miss Clara calls.

"Mr. Brown appears on the scene to play his little part in the farce.

"'What did you say you wanted?' inquired Miss Clara.

"I was getting quite desperate.

"'Red roses. Jacqueminot. Red—sort of magenta color.' Meantime I was turning magenta color myself with frenzy.

"'Mr. Brown, have we any Jack—'

"'Jacqueminot roses,' I said, feebly.

"'What did the lady say she wished?' inquired Mr. Brown, suavely.

"'Jacqueminot roses. Red—nearly like June roses.'

"'We can give you some very handsome yellow roses.'

"'No, I want Jacqueminot. Have you none?'

"'We have several other varieties. Allow me to show you some.'

"'No, thank you.'

"Miss Clara here inquired politely if the lady would not take some June roses?

"'No, no!'

"'We have several other varieties. Allow me to show you some,' said Miss Clara, like a phonograph of Mr. Brown.

"'No, no, no! I thank you.'

"As I neared the door the proprietor, who had first passed me over to Miss Clara, advanced again with: 'What did the lady wish?'

"'Jacqueminot roses.'

"'Miss Clara, haven't we any thing to please the lady? Show her some yellow roses.'

"'No, I thank you, no,' and I escaped.

"Well, I went from one end of Regent street to the other, from one end of Oxford street to the other, and passed through that identical experience at every florist's shop, but did not find a single Jacqueminot rose.

"Now, in Paris, if they haven't the thing you want they tell you so, take your address and the following day send the very articles to you on approval."

A BOSTON HEROINE.

An Old Lady Scares Off Robbers with the Silver They Are After.

There is an old lady living on Columbus avenue, writes the Boston correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, whose particular weakness has always been a dread that she would be robbed of her silver. She has a great quantity of valuable old family plate, some of it dating back to revolutionary times, when such treasure was not so very plentiful among the early colonists. For fear of burglars she always keeps it in her bed-room at night, a maid-servant assisting her each evening to lug it up in a big basket to the third story front. One night last week the robbers so long expected came. The old lady, ever on the alert for such an event, heard them below. She was frightened for her own safety, nobody else being in the house at the time but the maid-servant aforesaid, and yet her chief anxiety was for the silver. No pistol or other weapon was at hand, as she was afraid of fire-arms. She might howl from the window for a policeman; but suppose none would be within hearing. The predatory ruffians might come up and take the plunder before help would come. The case was desperate and called for corresponding action, no sooner thought of than performed.

She seized the big basket by the handle at one end, and, having opened the door softly, dragged the wicker receptacle with its precious contents as noiselessly as possible along the entry to the stair wall. She looked down and distinctly saw, by a ray of moonlight that came through an entry window, two men, who presently disappeared, presumably into the dining-room. Without losing a moment she strove to get the basket on the top of a trunk which stood against the rail at the landing. By a great effort she succeeded, and another hoist balanced it fairly on top of the rail. A turn of the hand and the entire mass of knives and spoons, tea-urns, napkin-rings, mugs, etc., was dumped out and precipitated two stories' distance to the hardwood floor of the hall below. The crash was something appalling. The robbers must have supposed that hades had broken loose. They were so frightened that they jumped through a glass window from the dining-room to the garden and ran into the arms of a policeman on the next corner. And the old lady's friends say she ought to be embalmed in history as a heroine, together with Moll Pitcher and other locally celebrated females of dauntless courage.

New Universal Language.

A Scandinavian genius has invented a new universal language which he thinks will take the starch out of Volapuk and the rest of the crop. His root words are entirely derived from the chief languages of modern Europe. Prof. MAX Muller has published, without comment, a letter addressed to him by the inventor written in the new language. It looks outlandish enough, but anybody who has even a moderate acquaintance with English, German, French, Spanish and Italian will find that he can read it very well at sight, though at the first glance his impression is that the type has been pied. This new language somewhat resembles the dentist who, with his forceps firmly grasping the offending tooth of his patient, illustrated by a series of tremendous twists the barbarous methods of rival practitioners; then when at last the tooth hangs only by a shred, he exhibits with pride his own easy and painless method of extracting. After one has acquired all the chief modern tongues he will find that the proposed universal language comes quite easy.

DRIFT FROM ABROAD.

ALL Russian students are to be expelled from Berlin.

HUMAN sacrifices are still quite common on the East African coast.

A MEDAL is to be struck to commemorate the 700th anniversary of the mayoralty of London.

A COMPANY is being formed, with a capital of £8,000,000, for the purpose of holding a world's exposition in Buenos Ayres.

FOR the first time in 250 years the English Presbyterian Synod was this year received at his official residence by the Lord Mayor of London.

THERE was a meeting of three sons of American Presidents in London the other day. Jesse Grant, Russell Harrison and Robert Lincoln were at the United States Legation together. Russell Harrison afterwards dined with the Queen in company with Minister Lincoln.

THE work of connecting by canals the two great arteries of navigation in Western Siberia has so far progressed that a boat fifty-six feet long and fourteen feet wide, taking three and one-half feet of water, has been lately drawn from the Obi into the Yenisei with a load of forty tons of flour. The two rivers are 630 miles apart.

THERE were numerous casualties during the erection of the Paris Exposition buildings. It is estimated that 800 workmen hurt their legs, 260 received severe injuries in the eyes from projecting timbers or bars of iron, 114 were scalded or severely burned and fifty had their fingers cut off. The deaths from falls are put down at twenty-four.

ON the sides of the Jesen Fiord, on the west coast of Norway, mountains rise perpendicularly to a height of several thousand feet. Recently stones and rocks, some of which are said to have been as large as a house, began to fall on one side of the fiord. The avalanche continued for more than two hours, and the crash was heard ten miles away.

A CLEVER fellow has a shop at the dizzy height of the third platform of the Eiffel Tower at the Paris Exhibition, and is making a small fortune by selling books and pictures stamped "third platform," and to be had nowhere else. These are purchased at fancy prices by all the adventurous who ascend to the top, and taken away as positive proof that they really have made the ascent.

THE Gladstone family seems to be one of the few in which intellect has descended not only from father to son but father to daughter. None of the statesman's children shine in comparison with their father, but they are all children of whom he may be proud—of none more so than his daughter Helen, who was one of the first to take an active interest in the higher education of women, and who is now president of Newman College, Cambridge.

THE giant diamond, lately discovered in Cape Colony, and now at the Paris Exposition, weighs 180 carats and is valued at $3,000,000. It is kept in a glass case by itself, and guardians stand around it all day. At night it is placed in a big safe, which is similarly guarded all night. It is said to be of the first water, and as pure as the famous Regent in the French crown diamonds. It is for sale, and it is confidently expected that some American in homespun clothes and a slouch hat will come along one of these days and buy it as a pocket piece.

BOTANICAL BREVITIES.

A CENTURY ago only 300 species of orchids were known, and those very imperfectly. Now the latest authority gives the extreme number of known species as 10,000.

WHEREVER the poison ivy grows, a sure and simple antidote also abounds in the "deadly nightshade," or belladonna. Take the leaves and bruise them in cream until a thick green paste is formed, and apply this to the affected parts with a feather; it affords instant relief; apply as often as affected parts become dry.

OF the 4,200 kinds of flowers which grow in Europe only 420 or 10 per cent. are odoriferous. The commonest flowers are the white ones, of which there are 1,194 kinds. Less than one-fifth of these are fragrant. Of the 951 kinds of yellow flowers 77 are odoriferous; of the 823 red kinds, 84; of the 564 blue kinds, 31; of the 308 violet-blue kinds, 13. Of the 240 kinds with combined colors 28 are fragrant.

WHAT is most commonly known as the resurrection-plant is Salaginella lepidophylla, a native of Mexico. It is not often to be found in the trade as a real live plant, for, being gathered in large quantities and dried off and packed away for years, there is no possibility of its coming to life. But, if only a month old, in its dry condition it will again absorb a large quantity of moisture, and in so doing it spreads out its green frond-like surfaces and appears like a living plant. When again dried, it curls and rolls itself up, ready to unroll whenever supplied with moisture.

A LOVELY flower called the rice-lily grows thickly in parts of Southwestern Georgia. It is extremely sensitive to the light. The blossoms fold up at night, but open in the morning. At night, while the lovely white blossoms are closely enfolded in their purple covering and the flowers are asleep, if a lamp is placed near them they will gradually open and turn towards it. If a strong light is placed on one side of the case containing them, the half of the bouquet that faces the lamp will be unfolded, while the other half that is in the shadow will remain tightly closed.

FOUND ON THE FARM.

SOME compensation for floods and hindrances to farm work by continued rains may be found in the greater crop of grass.

THERE is no reason why a horse of good constitution at eight years old should not be able to do good work at thirty, barring accidents or abuse.

WHEN having a wet season, water will not stand on the surface of land deeply plowed as long as it does on that which only has the surface turned over.

TO HALTER-BREAK, begin by holding the colt and afterwards trying him for a short time and increase the period until you could leave him in safety for any length of time.

WHERE one has not a subsoil plow, a fair job may be done by running a second time in the furrow with the ordinary plow, being careful not to throw up the subsoil too high.

IT is much easier to stir and pulverize the soil before weeds have made their appearance than after they have invested the surface with their tangling fibers. The crop will always be better for having nothing to encounter but a clean, mellow soil.

IT is said of a kind and conscientious farmer that he always sent the laziest man he had after the cows, and when he had none lazy enough to suit he went himself. He knew the folly and loss from worrying and hurrying cows with udders full of milk.

SKILLFUL orchardists who succeed in raising the finest and most delicious peaches make it a rule that none shall remain on the branches nearer to each other than three or four inches; while of some large or rare sorts, a distance of six inches has been the rule.

NEW YORK has 20,000 Roumanians.

IRELAND has 97 woolen mills.

CHICAGO has 60,000 Swedes.

Recognized by His Legs.

When the Bishop of Edinburgh was in this country he visited Bishop Williams, of Connecticut, at Middletown. Habited in the English Episcopal costume of knee breeches and black silk stockings, he alighted from the train and was at once accosted by Bishop Williams, although the two men had never met each other before. "Tell me," asked Bishop Williams after the first greetings, "how did you know me?" "O, by your face," replied his Lordship of Edinburgh. "I have one of your photographs, you know. But tell me in return how you knew me?" "O, by your legs," replied Dr. Williams, glancing with an amused smile at the well-turned calves of his guest.

Perfume for Ladies' Boots.

It is becoming quite the thing nowadays among fashionable shoemakers to sift either orris-root powder or some lasting sachet powder between the leather and the lining of ladies' boots. They also have in stock dainty little shakers filled with the powder mixed with soapstone, which may be used at will. These shakers are about twice the size of an ordinary pepper-shaker, and can be found in china, upon which are pretty designs, cut glass with silver tops, carved sandalwood and silver, either engraved or hammered.

TUFTS AND TITLES.

THE Prince of Wales has 17 brothers-in-law, 16 uncles, 57 cousins, 58 nephews and nieces.

THE Sultan of Zanzibar has a German wife, and by a singular coincidence Germany obtains valuable concessions from his Majesty's Government denied to other powers.

THE Prince of Wales has purchased a new uniform, his eightieth. Each new costume of military character that he buys costs him about $450. He therefore owns about $36,000 worth of uniforms.

THE Prince of Wales is an accomplished card-player, but he never plays for large stakes. Upon sitting down to a game he is in the habit of saying: "Gentlemen, I play only for shillings, remember that." In view of his superior skill this is considered remarkable consideration.

THE Crown Prince Nicolas of Russia, who is now seventeen years old, is described as an affectionate, warm-hearted boy, who is a great favorite with every one and who possesses Democratic notions. At the same time he has his father's imperious will and does not like to have his plans interfered with.

THE Archduke John of Austria, the cleverest member of the Hapsburg family, has been restored to imperial favor. He has been traveling about Europe for a year in the strictest incognito. He awakened Emperor Francis Joseph's antagonism, it will be remembered, by criticising the Austrian army in public.

THE Duke of Wellington (Henry Wellesley) is also Prince of Waterloo in Belgium, Duke of Ciudad Rodrigo and a Grandee of the First Class in Spain, and Duke of Victoria, Marquis of Torres Vedras, and Count de Vimiera in Portugal, a series of foreign titles and dignities achieved by his illustrious grandfather, the first Duke.

PRINCE BISMARCK speaks all the most important languages, including even Russian, which is by far the most difficult to acquire of the European tongues. Though it is not as a linguist or an orator that the German Chancellor is chiefly distinguished, his knowledge of languages and his power over an audience are no small addition to his fame.

PRINCESS IRENE of Hesse, who was recently married to Prince Henry of Prussia, has received a thorough housewife's training. She can sew, make bread and do every thing she would have to do were she fated to become the wife of a man not able to afford servants. All the Princesses of Hesse were trained in this way by their mother, the late Grand Duchess, daughter of Queen Victoria.

SHARP criticisms are said to have driven the English court into the exercise of more hospitality, the lack of which has given it an unenviable notoriety. The King of Sweden was given an invitation to become the Queen's guest at Buckingham Palace, but his Majesty preferred to stay at a hotel, where he could the better maintain his incognito. A few years ago no such invitation would have been given.

LITERARY GOSSIP.

MISS ARNOLD, sister of Mrs. Humphrey Ward, is the original of Rose in "Robert Elsmere."

THE father of Edgar Saltus, the novelist, sold Louis Napoleon the guns with which he won the battle of Solferino.

JEAN INGELOW has the poet's love of flowers, and her low, rambling, cream-colored stone house at Kensington stands in a mass of bloom.

WHENEVER a friend of W. D. Howells marries the novelist sends as a wedding present a copy of "Their Wedding Journey," bound in white velvet.

MRS. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT is reported to have remarked recently that if she had known the penalties of fame she never would have written a line.

MRS. MADELINE VINTON DAHLGREN, the widow of Admiral Dahlgren, and one of the busiest women in Washington, has written sixteen short stories in six months and finished her longest novel in two.

GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND, it is said, has become one of the most daring of the modern iconoclasts. He has discovered in his journey through France that Lafayette was a man who possessed neither talent nor enterprise, and that he was vain, insincere and generally a trifler. Down goes another one.

A MALICIOUS trick has been played upon Signor Crispi. When the Italian statesman was a youth he was guilty of the folly not uncommon at that period of writing poetry, and his verses were of a very religious turn. Some malicious person has hunted them up from an old library and republished them.

THE Countess of Crawford, who lately entertained Queen Victoria, has just caused a historical account of the Villa Palmieri, which has been carefully collected from the Florentine official records, to be printed for private circulation; and it appears that Manni, a perfectly trustworthy writer, has proved that this villa was the spot where the narrators of Boccaccio's tales were wont to meet, and the scene of the Decameron is laid.

HON. THOMAS HUGHES lately published a card in which he took emphatic exceptions to an edition of his "Tom Brown at Rugby" issued by a Boston firm, and which the editor saw good reasons for the omission of a few passages "from the original text, in the belief that it will thus be better adapted for the use of American schoolboys." He is indignant from beginning to end of his letter, and no doubt is more firmly than ever a believer in international copyright.

PERT AND PUNGENT.

IT doesn't do for a cigar-maker to puff up his own goods too much or he will soon consume all the profits.

WOMEN love to see themselves in print, and it ought to be encouraged, for it's much cheaper than silk.

BOASTFUL BEN—"No one ever called me a fool." Truthful James—"There are some things that go without saying."

UPON a gay Lothario marrying his young wife, she said: "Now I hope you will mend." "You may depend on it," said he, "this is my last folly."

HE (pathetically)—"All great men have smoked, my dear." She (with animation)—"Oh, if you will only leave off until you are great, I shall be quite content."

AN Irishman, who had jumped into the water to save a man from drowning, on receiving a sixpence from the rescued man, looked first at the sixpence and then at the man, saying: "Be jabbers, I am overpaid for that job."

A FEMALE of an uncertain age was asked by a census-taker: "How old are you, madam?" "Thirty years," she replied. "That's what you told me last census, ten years ago." "Well, I'm not one of the kind of women to tell one story one time, and another story another."

A FATHER was very much annoyed by the foolish questions of his little son. "Johnny, you are a great source of annoyance to me." "What's the matter, pa?" "You ask so many foolish questions. I wasn't a big donkey when I was your age." "No, pa; but you've growed a heap since."

IT is against the city ordinance in Castile, N. Y., for a donkey to appear on the streets unless accompanied by a man.

IN an old deed a certain boundary line was described as terminating at "a stump where Daniel Harrington licked William Jones."

THE following advertisement recently appeared in a Western paper: "A middle-aged woman who is capable, honest and industrious, but as homely as a stone fence, wants work."

THERE is a husband in Garrett County, W. Va., who only permits his wife to have one pair of shoes at a time, and when he wants her to stay at home he locks the shoes in a trunk.

IN the early days of the township of North Hatfield, Mass., a road was laid out which was described as "running from Pochang meadow to the stream where old Mr. Doolittle's horse died."

A CLAIM for pension recently filed in the Pension Bureau by John Quincy Adams, on account of services with the United States colored troops, is witnessed by Patrick Henry and Thomas Jefferson.

A STORM at Evansville, Ind., lately blew down and crossed electric wires which charged buildings and pools of water with electricity, and firemen and horses were knocked down and stunned.

A KANSAS farmer has written to the Johnstown bureau of information asking that a wife be chosen for him from among the flood sufferers and sent on to his place near the town of Parsons.

BADGER LUMBER CO.

FIRST AVENUE WEST,

MEDICINE LODGE, - - - - - KANSAS

LUMBER LIME AND COAL.

DAY & RECORDS.

—DEALERS IN—

DRUGS, DRUGS, DRUGS.

ADJOINING THE NEW THOMPSON BLOCK.

MEDICINE LODGE. - - - - - KANSAS

ELI P. MILLER. ELI C. BENEDICT.

MILLER & BENEDICT,

—PROPRIETORS OF THE—

Medicine Lodge Stock Farm

MEDICINE LODGE, KAS.

Breeders and Dealers in Polan China, Berkshire and Chester White Hogs.

Chub. JOKER 2D Joker II. Maud.

Pigs for Sale. Prices from $5 to $12. Ranch 1 mile west of city. Correspondence Solicited. Visitors welcome.

DR. J. D. KARR,

(WOOD & VINCENT'S OLD STAND.)

DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST.

Carries in Stock a Well-Selected and Complete Line of

New Drugs and Chemicals, Paints, Oils and Varnishes. Also a Variety of Lamps, Notions, Etc.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO. CANDY AND CONFECTIONS.

T. G. MOLLOY,

(Successor to W. S. WATKINS & CO.)

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

MAIN STREET, MEDICINE LODGE.

Keep Constantly on hand a Complete Stock of

Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Furnishing Goods, Groceries, Provisions and Queensware.

WE INVITE YOUR PATRONAGE.

P. D. CUNNINGHAM, Pres. J. P. HALL, Vice-Pres. P. A. SIMMONS, 2d Vice-Pres. T. C. MOLLOY, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

MEDICINE LODGE, KANSAS.

DIRECTORS:

P. D. CUNNINGHAM. P. A. SIMMONS. O. C. EWART.

W. L. BLAIR. J. P. HALL.

Associate Banks at Coldwater, Ashland and Meade Center

L. F. PEARSON & CO.,

REAL ESTATE & LOAN BROKERS.

MEDICINE LODGE, KANSAS.

HAVE for Sale or Exchange a list of choice city and country property in Barber county. Also a list of Eastern property for exchange for Kansas property.

SUGAR PLANTATIONS.

SEVERAL of the best and largest sugar farms in Barber county, now planted in cane for the Sorghum Sugar Works in operation at Medicine Lodge.

GRAZING LANDS.

HAVE for sale or exchange several thousand acres of grazing lands, well watered, with plenty of grass and natural shelter. These lands are convenient to the corn districts of Barber county, and feed can be obtained at very reasonable prices. Can also locate bunches of cattle or horses where pasturage is cheap.

CITY PROPERTY.

HAVE bargains in city property—improved and unimproved. Persons desirous of locating in the best growing city in Kansas, where there is good society, schools, churches and manufactories, should not fail to write for particulars.

KANSAS AVE. TWO DOORS FROM MAIN STREET. 11

FARM LOANS,

NO DELAYS,

ABUNDANCE OF MONEY ALWAYS ON HAND.

AS WE DO NOT SEND OFF ANY APPLICATIONS.

INTEREST PAYABLE YEARLY,

And all Coupons are Written Payable at Our Offices Here.

OUR OPTION PLAN Gives the privilege of paying off the Mortgages at any time without notice.

We make SHORT TIME LOANS A SPECIALTY.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLE To any Land in Barber County furnished at low rates.

CONVEYANCING. We draw Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Agreements of all kinds, accurately, at reasonable rates.

INSURANCE. Fire, Life and Accident, written in the the very best and safest Companies.

We have Several Splendid Farms For Sale Cheap.

CUNNINGHAM BROS. & CO.,

OFFICE, SOUTH MAIN STREET, SHEFLER BUILDING. MEDICINE LODGE KANS.

First Published August 7, 1889.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF KANSAS, } ss.
BARBER COUNTY, }

BY virtue of an order of sale, issued out of the District Court of Cowley county, Kansas, to me directed, in favor of Morris Rosenheim, Leo Levis and William Sukoski, partners, composing the firm of Rosenheim, Levis & Company, and against E. L. Day, Robert Bagby, N. B. Bagby and L. L. Bagby, partners, composing the firm of E. L. Day & Co., I will, on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1889,

at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day, at the front door of the courthouse, in the city of Medicine Lodge, Barber county, Kansas, sell at public auction, under appraisement, for cash, to the highest bidder, to satisfy said order of sale, the following described real estate, situated in Barber county, Kansas, and all the right, title and interest of said defendants therein, to-wit:

Lots seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven and twelve, (7, 8, 9, 10, 11 & 12,) in block seventeen (17); and lots three, four, five and six (3, 4, 5 & 6,) in block nineteen, (19); also lots one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven and twelve, (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12), in block eighteen, (18); also lots fourteen, eighteen, nineteen, twenty, twenty-one, twenty-two, twenty-three, twenty-four, twenty-five and twenty-six, (14, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25 & 26), in block fifteen, (15), all in Barber County Land Company's addition to the town of New Kiowa.

Given under my hand, at my office, in the city of Medicine Lodge, this, 5th day of August, 1889.

GEO. W. STEVENS,
11-15 Sheriff of Barber county, Kansas.

No. 1469. First published August 7, 1889.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF KANSAS, COUNTY OF BARBER, ss.

James Hutchins and C. E. Hunter, Plaintiffs,
versus
James B. Eby, Defendant.

BY virtue of an execution, issued out of the District Court of Barber county, Kansas, in the above entitled action, and to me directed, I will, on

SATURDAY, THE 7TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, A. D., 1889, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the front door of the courthouse, in said county, offer for sale, at public auction, and sell, under appraisement