

BARTON COUNTY DEMOCRAT

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POLITICAL AND EDITORIAL.

GREAT jobs of harmony were an unknown quantity at the Sterling senatorial convention.

THE Emporia school board says that it will prosecute all parties who sell tobacco to minors under sixteen years of age.

MORE than twenty counties in Kansas have each year raised a larger corn crop than all the New England States combined.

EVEN in Kansas there occur such "southern outrages" as the excluding of colored children from schools attended by white children. Strange, isn't it.

DON'T believe half the cock-and-bull stories the republican speakers tell you. They will try to "hoodoo" the people with the great noise they make with their hired singers.

THERE is no uncertain quantity or quality in the democratic ticket. All the men have been found to be what the people want. Take no chances, but stand by the tried and true.

KANSAS has gone well! Not necessarily because of the nearness of election day, but because of the week of rain which has swept her lands from the Missouri river to the Colorado plains.

MEMBERS of the fire company of Great Bend desire to extend thanks to the gentlemen who liberally purchased tickets to the dance last week. Financially and every other way it was the most successful dance the company has yet given.

WHEN a high-tarifier talks about the subsidies paid by England to sustain her shipping industries, he can be answered by the simple statement that it is not true. England pays no subsidies, and this fact is well understood by every high-tarifier.

LYONS has had a disastrous fire by which the town lost a large flouring mill. The continuous rain which had fallen for several days before the fire was, says the *Tribune* of that city, the only thing that saved most of the town from going in flames. The season of the year is here when we must be exceedingly careful.

THE republican managers have gone to a big expense to hire a glee club. They expect to get the votes of the people for a song, but in course of the next few weeks they will learn that Barton county farmers want OFFICERS, not minstrel men, and their votes will be cast for men who have been tried and trusted and found faithful and true.

NOT a line appeared in the *Register* last week in defense of "German farmer" or in reply to the challenge for him to show himself a man and come out in his true name. All of which will show conclusively that the fellow was no more a "German farmer" than Jay Gould, and the whole dirty scheme was concocted and carried out by the republican wirepullers.

THIRTEEN hundred and fourteen thousand pounds of sugar have thus far been branded by State Sugar Inspector Kellogg. Of this amount the factory of Fort Scott manufactures nearly one-half and as this is the only factory which has really gotten down to business, the balance sheet of the company will go far toward settling the question of whether sugar making in Kansas will be a success.

THE republican delegation that drove 24 miles just to "see" the city of Great Bend last Saturday, all arrived home safe; but with the avowed intention to "see" Great Bend later; Independent O glorious word.

THIS above paragraph from a *Claslin* correspondent in last week's *Register* very plainly indicates that the *Claslin* delegation was enabled to "see" through the schemes of the old ring-masters at the senatorial convention.

IN A communication from Prof. Blake, in response to "Joe Pilgrim," the closing paragraph is as follows: "In closing, I wish to say to the people of the United States that they had better use all possible diligence in taking advantage of the present fine weather, as cold weather will come within three weeks. November will not produce as much fine weather in the Northern States as we usually have during that month." The rest of the letter will be printed soon.—*Kansas Farmer*.

THE republican organs are quite positive in their assertions that Gov. Hill controlled the democratic state convention in New York, and that the friends of Mr. Cleveland were proscribed. That is their way of accounting for the fact that there was no discord in the convention. The truth is that the democrats of New York are absolutely united in one grand purpose—the determination to redeem the state and place its electoral vote in 1892 beyond the reach of treachery, factionous contention or corruption; and no indi-

vidual ambitions or prejudices will be permitted to stand in the way of the realization of that result.—*Chicago Globe*.

INFORMATION has been received at Topeka from the Paris exposition that the state of Kansas was awarded a gold medal for the best agricultural report exhibited. A silver medal was awarded to the publication of the labor department of Kansas, and "mention honorable" was awarded to the Conway Springs and Douglas Sugar companies for their sorghum sugar. Kansas is all right.

THERE is very little doubt who will take the vacant chair left by his honor, Judge Clark. The people of Rice county have shown their contempt by calling in hundreds upon that honest man, Judge Bailey, and insisting that he be the people's candidate, and while Judge Bailey has a legal practice which financially he cannot afford to drop he has finally succumbed to the entreaties of his people and announced himself an independent candidate for the position of District Judge.—*Correspondence Stafford Republican*.

IN not this how about the distribution of the offices, set up by a number of newspapers, altogether unseemingly? By and by the republican party, if it is kept up, will become known as an office seeking party. When that occurs down goes the party, as it would deserve to go. Let principle be the guiding star, then we are safe.—*Salina Journal*, (Rep.).

THE Lord love you, dear *Journal*, the g. o. p. has not been known as anything else this many a day! And down goes her meat house, as sure as shooting! That "howl" can no more be suppressed than the yelp of hungry coyotes on a Kansas prairie, and the result you predict is rapidly approaching.

IF ANYONE believes that the republican candidates, the republican speakers and manipulators are angels in disguise; are all "goody-goody" boys the *Tribune* would have you believe, just get a whiff of their breath, watch their actions at their meetings, and see their hip pockets and thickness of their tongues occasionally. The "only religious journal" man should remember April 1st, 1888, when he rushed from his office to Ed Crail's barber shop with coat off and sleeves rolled up, licking his lips and watering at the mouth, to get a cool drink of beer. Really the old gentleman must be in his dotage.

IF THE election could be held next Monday, there would be pretty good prospects for the democracy carrying Barton county. All the republicans will be at Sterling that day, and the democrats will have full sway in Barton county.—*Register*.

BRIEF, for once! The hundred or so republicans who went to Sterling Monday represent the bulk of the party now in the county. The first paragraph of the above clipping exactly states the case as it will be on November 5th, when the election is held. The republican candidates had as well save their time, their money, and their versatile imaginations and draw out of the race. Their fate is "soi."

ATTEND the township conventions and put good men on your ticket for township officers. When the ticket is nominated, let us know of the fact as soon as possible so that there may be no delay in getting the tickets printed. When writing get the names written plainly and give the proper initials. This matter is spoken of to avoid mistakes that have heretofore happened in the township tickets. Township officers are as important to each separate township as are the county officers to the entire county, and competent men should be selected. Every voter should attend the township conventions.

THE Pawnee Rock *Leader* says "the trouble in the republican ranks," at the convention on the 12th, was "a deplorable affair." Jesse, from a republican standpoint, and especially a Caraway standpoint, it was quite "deplorable." The *Leader* did not "go very far towards enlightening you on the full proceedings" of the convention. (For such enlightenment see last week's *DEMOCRAT*.) Bro. Lewis does say, however, that he was "backed by the Pawnee Rock township, regardless of what was said by a 'small' part of the delegation. We fear the *Leader* man is getting into very close proximity to a mighty lively buzzaw."

WHEN a candidate visits you and tells you that his opponent in this race, who has held office for the greater part of two years and whose act is open to the public, is "unfit for the office, incompetent, not trustworthy or safe," and then proceeds to sing his own individual praises, telling you he is learned and wise, the best man in the world for such an office; when you, or any of them talk to you in that manner treat him, or them, as the South Bend republican farmer did the other day; tell the fellow what you know is the fact; that he is a nitwit, a boob, a braggart, and a conceited ass, and don't know the first principles of campaign or any other kind of courtesy.

AMERICAN COURSING.

There are doubtless some of our readers who do not understand just what is meant by American Coursing, and it is our desire to give, in the short space we can devote to the sport, some idea of what it consists.

The American Coursing Club was organized several years ago, and the annual meetings are held on the Cheyenne bottoms, about six miles north of Great Bend. These bottoms, or plains, are wonderfully adapted to the sport, being a vast expanse of level land, surrounded by hills, and at this season of the year containing an abundance of those fleetest of all Kansas animals, jack rabbits, the game that is pursued by greyhounds. Before the races are begun all dogs that are desired to be contestants for prizes are properly entered as for any other kind of races. They are then drawn in pairs, two dogs only running after a rabbit at each race. If there by 100 dogs they will make 50 pairs, making 50 races before each dog has had a run. In the start the dogs are chained together in "the slips," which are so constructed that "the slipper" who walks with the dogs can turn them both free at the same moment, giving each the same start. All horsemen, and there are generally several hundreds of them, on the ground are formed in a half circle, some 10 to 12 feet apart, with the dogs and slipper in the concave side of the half circle. Behind those on horseback the persons in wagons and carriages are formed. Starting thus in line the entire course of people move across the plains at a walk until a jack springs from his form, or hiding place, and nimbly skips away. When the rabbit is started everybody halts and stands still. The slipper waits until Jack has got a good start and until both dogs have sighted him, when he simultaneously turns both dogs free, and the race begins. Mounted "judges" of the race follow the rabbit and dogs, as do also the owners of the two dogs that are running, and the reporters for various papers. The race is decided by the "points" made by the dogs. Not having a copy of the rules governing the races we cannot

thoroughly explain the points to be made; but as we understand it the dog that makes the beat run up gains a point; turning the rabbit from his course is a point; passing the competing dog on a straight run is a "go by," two points; tripping the rabbit, a half point; killing it is a point. The dog which gains the most points in the race is declared the winner of the heat, while the other dog is retired from that series of races, or the stake for which the race is run.

Suppose there are 100 dogs entered, 50 of them are retired and 50 are winners. The 50 winners are then drawn in pairs and it requires 25 races to decide which 25 of the 50 are winners; and that 25 is paired off in like manner and 12 races run. This dividing 25 dogs into 12 races leaves an odd dog with no companion to run with. In order to have this odd dog run as many times as the others, a "bye" is run; that is, the dog is started with some other dog who is out of that series of races and run just the same as a regular race but the race is not judged. Of the 12 races there will be 6 winners, of these six, 3 winners, and so on down until there are only two dogs left in the race for the stake for which the 100 dogs were entered, and the winning dog of the two is the winner of the stake.

In the meeting which begins to-day there are two stakes: "The American Field Cup Stake," and "The Great Bend Derby Stake." The Championship of America is awarded to the winner of the American Field Cup Stake. A large number of dogs are entered for the races, gentlemen from all over the United States taking part this fall. The races last year on the 28th inst., and promise this year to be much more interesting and exciting than at any former meeting. The imported dogs are expected to make a wonderful showing, as they carried off the prizes at the Hutchinson meeting.

To those who have never seen it the sport will prove a pleasing surprise, while the interest of old coursers increases every year. Many of the rabbits are so fleet of foot that they finally

escape after leading the sassy dogs a chase of many miles. One can sit on a horse or in a carriage and see the race for many miles. Many ladies as well as gentlemen attend on horseback, and the recent rains having laid the dust and purified the atmosphere persons can enjoy one of the grandest weeks of sport ever experienced in the west.

"What Fools These Mortals Be!" That is evidently the opinion Townsley has of the people of Barton county. On the 18th of September he said, in the *Tribune*:

"The democrats will hold their convention to-morrow, Saturday, to renounce the officers now serving their first term. There will probably be no changes made. Thus, the two tickets are practically before the people. The *Tribune* will have no personal fight with the opposition. Personally the officers are pleasant, clever gentlemen, and have doubtless done their best to discharge their duties faithfully and honestly. That they have made some mistakes, in possible, but if, from no desire to do so. Of this we have no charge to make. The people have the candidates before them, and they are to examine into the characters of their servants and decide who they want."

That is the sentiment of Mr. Townsley a month ago, on the day before the democratic convention. He writes calmly and deliberately that the democratic candidates now before the people are "pleasant, clever gentlemen," that if they have made any mistakes in their conducting of the county offices it was from "no desire to do so," and he had "no charges to make." He knew that he was acknowledging the facts, though such admission was the best endorsement he could have given the democratic candidates.

But a change has come over the gentleman. The republican guns have been loaded with the old-time mud and filth of bitter partisanship; the "fat has been fried" out of the candidates, and doubtless Townsley's pen has been liberally greased with the same; for in the *Tribune* of the 18th, last week, the following language, in an editorial of some length, appears:

"The republican party has placed a ticket of good men in the field; men who are well fitted for their several positions; men who are well known for their upright and honorable dealings; men who obey and respect the laws. This cannot be said of the democratic ticket. The democratic party in Kansas is a 'joint' party. Every man who violates the prohibition law is a democrat, and democrats are the patrons and endorsers of 'joints.' You will not find in Barton county a republican running a secret 'div' in violation of the laws of the state. You will not find republican meetings, picnics, and political gatherings where to drink beer and whiskey is a chief source of amusement. You will not find republican meetings made up almost entirely of one nationality, and seeking to put the offices of the county wholly under the control of such influence. You will not find republicans abandoning party principles for office, nor flopping about from one party to another year after year. You will find this in the democratic party. We ask you to look at the conduct of these two parties in this county, and acquaint yourselves with the individuals on each ticket and when you do this if you desire to vote for the best ticket rather than for the party, you will have no trouble in casting your first vote in the right way."

It will be a strange thing if the people of Barton county put any confidence in a man who will so quickly change his tune and thus vilely traduce the men whom he so short a time ago acknowledged to be good officers, good men, and in whom he finds nothing to criticize. Democrats, however, have no fears of such a senseless and garbled harangue having any weight with the people, with "the young men who will cast their first votes this fall" or with the older men who know that, ever since the editor of the *Tribune* came to Great Bend, that paper has been in the field to the highest bidder. They know the sheet as a scheming blatherkite; and they will place no faith in either.

It appears to be "in the play" also for the *Tribune* to join the *Register*—the acknowledged republican ring organ—little side issue at Pawnee Rock in an attack upon the voters of German nationality. Townsley cannot abuse and malign the democratic party without slurring and slandering the German voters of Barton county. Verily, "what fools these mortals be," and chief of all the fools is the man who expects voters to place any confidence in the slush above last quoted.

FROM OUR NEIGHBORS.

Ellinwood Items.

From the Advocate.

We are sorry to note that our live merchant, E. Clemm, is quite ill.

The Harvest Home concert at the Presbyterian church was a grand success.

On Monday last, while H. Hirsch was driving some cattle, his horse fell, breaking its neck.

Boston Wilson and bride arrived here last Friday evening. Our good people here tender them a hearty welcome.

A new pump has been put in on the school house grounds, and "young idea" may now drink bright, sparkling mineral water.

Mrs. John Bacon returned from an extended visit to Indiana last Friday evening, accompanied by her brother, Morris Hugo.

The republicans tried to have a meeting here last night, and some of their best speakers present, but the audience was missing.

A bright smile illumined the phis. of our enterprising townsman, Dr. A. H. Harris, last Friday. A bright new democrat. Eleven pounds.

Hurray! Ellinwood is to have another railroad. It is the continuation of the Frisco, and will run from Hutchinson on through Ellinwood to Denver.

The rain of the last six or seven days insures us one of the finest crops that Kansas has ever produced. Kansas is now the best farming state in the Union.

What the people of Barton county want for treasurer is an honest man, and one that is competent to attend to the duties of the office. Such a man is Leonard Krause. With such a man we have no use for a graduate.

Great dissatisfaction is expressed on all sides here among republicans, at the outcome of their convention last Saturday. As we understand it, a few ringsters tried to have their own way at which our republican friends objected.

Vote for men who are qualified to discharge the duties of office. The gentlemen on the democratic ticket have proved that they are the men who are qualified and why now have another change? In electing new men into office a certain time is always required to get acquainted with the duties, and during that time who is placed to inconveniences but the public? The gentlemen are only asking for a second term and that should be given them.

Pawnee Rock.

From the Leader.

The trouble in the republican ranks last Saturday was a deplorable affair, and much to be regretted, and more especially so just at this time when general harmony and good feeling should prevail.

Owing to the bad weather the republican meeting did not materialize Wednesday evening. A telegram was sent to the Bend to notify the boys not to come but they had started before the message reached there.

Mr. George Leitner returned from Texas yesterday with his herd of Angoos, 470 in number. We are not much of a lover of that kind of an animal, but must say that these are beauties. Most of them are white and their fleece is of a long silky texture.

Our schools are progressing to the full satisfaction of all its patrons. It is true we have heard one or two speak of the primary department, intimating that they thought the teacher was too strict. For our part we do not think so, and we heartily endorse strict rules in our schools.

In conversation with Mr. F. T. Overman, examiner for Austen & Co., of K. C. he tells us that Barton county is in the front ranks with any of them. He says they have not lost a cent in Barton county and thus far have not had to foreclose on a single mortgage. They have but one man in the county that is likely to let his farm go, all the rest are paying up in good shape. Hurray for Barton!

It is almost an assured fact that the Pawnee Rock Mill will be in motion again in the near future. It was sold about the 1st of the month, and the indications now are that Eli and Henry Bowman will once more be the owners. Mr. Henry Bowman is now in Illinois looking up the matter and on his return it will be settled as to who will have charge. It is very much to the interest of our people to have the mill in motion again, and if assistance, financially, is necessary it should be rendered.

Another "Southern Outrage."

In the Hutchinson News of the 18th inst. the following telegraph dispatch can be found:

"Murray City, O., Oct. 17.—Residents of this city Tuesday night burned to the ground the house of Geo. Washington, a colored man. He lost everything. The excuse given for the outrage is, that no blacks are wanted in the place."

If the above item had been dated from Mississippi or Texas the News would have swelled it up to a column special, at least; but being from Ohio—that's different.

THE LILY'S CALIFORNIA RANCH.

It Comprises 4,500 Acres, and is Stocked with Three Hundred Head of Cattle.

Charles W. Aby, manager of Mrs. Langtry's big Lake county ranch, arrived in the city last night and is at the Baldwin, says the San Francisco *Examiner*. He is on his way to Kentucky to buy a car-load of thoroughbred horses for the ranch, and will also go on to New York. Mr. Aby hopes to get back to California early in January.

"We have five fine mares up there already," said Manager Aby last night to an *Examiner* representative, "and I want to get a lot more. Besides I will bring out St. Saviour and Owas, who is by Reformer, out of Maggie Beebe. Also three fine mares that were saved from the Port Jarvis wreck with St. Saviour. In fact, I am going east to get the best lot of horses that can be found."

Mrs. Langtry's ranch consists of 4,500 acres, being originally three ranches. It is situated in Coyote valley, just at the mouth of Butt's canyon, and two miles from the Napa county line, in Lake county.

"I have no adequate words to express the magnificence of the place, nor its surroundings. The soil is very fertile and the scenery is perfect, but there are no roads, and taxes are very high. Roads are needed exceedingly, but the country is slow. It is forty years behind the times."

"We are improving the place gradually, making new roads and using the whitewash brush. There are several good California barns, and Mrs. Langtry has a neat little eight-roomed cottage. It is just eight miles from the little village of Middletown, which is Mrs. Langtry's postoffice.

"Mrs. Langtry will not be here till June, if then. They are very anxious to have her go to Europe this coming summer, and she may go. If so, she will make a tour of England and France and return to America for her regular fall and winter tour. The summer of '90, certainly, she will spend at the ranch."

"Mrs. Langtry has about 300 good graded cattle on her ranch, and 700 acres are devoted to wheat, barley, and oats."

"Fred Gebhardt's ranch consists of 3,200 acres, lying also in the Coyote valley, but separate from Mrs. Langtry's."

The two residences are about one hundred yards apart. Mr. Gebhardt has about one hundred head of cattle on his ranch. There is a fine lake on his ranch, too, covering about 150 acres. Both ranches will make magnificent places when they are fixed up a little.

It is a popular delusion about Mrs. Langtry's ranch, that money in California is being made so fast that it is being used to buy horses and carriages. She has a fine horse, which, with the trappings, was valued at \$1,500. The horse was a present to her, and she thought a great deal of him.

"Fred Gebhardt lost ten horses, and \$300,000 wouldn't begin to replace them. He had repeatedly been offered \$40,000 for Eole, and he was but 10 years old, and was good for \$5,000 a year for fifteen years at least, which alone is \$75,000. Then Gebhardt also lost several fine mares and two very superior stallions. But notwithstanding this he is using the Erie company for but \$100,000—probably the least sum they would bring if the horses and equipments had been put up and sold."

Mr. Aby said the suit was set for a hearing in January. Matt Storms, who was seriously injured at the same time in this wreck, and who lost his horse Grover Cleveland, was present. Mr. Aby referred to the Langtry-Gebhardt losses. He said that his suit for \$50,000 for injuries to himself would also be heard in January. Mr. Storms is badly crippled and is constantly under the doctor's care.

Mr. George Wylie, the Wisconsin swine-breeder, in discussing swine-raising before a farmers' institute, declared: "If you want a hog that is never satisfied with what you give it, and is always looking around the fence for a hole to get out, get one with a long, sharp nose, and narrow between the eyes." "Never satisfied with what you give it" hits off the "scrub" hog very well indeed.

It is not the freezing of root crops that causes them to decay, but the sudden thawing. A long period of cold weather will not damage the stored crops so soon as a few days of cool and warm weather. For this reason all crops, such as turnips, beets, carrots and parsnips should be stored where the temperature is as uniform as possible, in order to avoid chances of variation.

The Chinese are the greatest egg-eaters in the world, according to the New York *Register*. They raise more poultry than all the other nations of the earth taken together, and have a way of keeping eggs for forty years or more in sound condition. The older the eggs the more valuable they are, and it is a trick of the Chinese grocer to ring in fresh eggs on his customers whenever he has a chance to cheat them in that way. Our government should at once instruct our consular agents in China to discover what this valuable method for keeping eggs is for the benefit of American poultry-raisers.

An interesting sight in the pine woods of New Jersey, at Teukahos, Cape May county, is the smiling face of Jerry Lato, who, though one hundred years old, cuts his cord of wood with each succeeding day. A no less remarkable personage is Uncle Peter Shafer, of Fredon, N. J., who is ninety-four years old and who is just now passing his time hunting squirrels in the woods. He can see better than many men of sixty, and he never returns with an empty game bag.

A merchant in Philadelphia had in his possession seven quarter dollars that he had taken at different times. These quarters had a hole punched in each of them, and the merchant placed them on a shelf in his counting room, intending to take them to a broker and sell them for what they were worth. Somebody stole the quarters, and while the merchant was away took advantage to pass those seven quarters back on the clerks in one day in payment of purchased goods.

Courtship in Alaska.

John Waraken is a bold mariner and fisherman who, during the past seven months, has been engaged at a fishing station in Alaska, but is now on the briny ocean as a coasting seaman.

There is a heavy burden on John's heart and mind, and it will require a great deal of patience before he relieves himself of the weight. This burden is no less than a separation venture on a frail boat across the raging waters of the river to visit his lady love, but, beyond the signs that the lovers are to greet their innamoratas with, neither he nor she were able to converse with one another unless by the aid of an interpreter.

Matters, however, culminated in a proposal of marriage during August last. The proposition was accepted, and it was arranged that the wedding should take place when the Russian priest visited the village. The ecclesiastic arrived, but Johnny's collaborators were grievously displeased and Johnny himself saw his vision of bliss fading when the priest refused to marry him unless he could procure some documentary evidence to prove that he had no wife living. His hopes thus dashed to the ground, he moped and pondered so seriously that his condition, both mentally and physically became alarming. When Bishop Vladimir visited Alaska, Waraken applied to him for permission to marry his dear Marcia, but again he met with a refusal. With a determination worthy of a better cause, he resolved to endeavor to marry his lady love under the laws of the United States. He stated to the father that by getting her to Kadjak he thought to enlist the services of the school teacher, who is an ordained minister and also acts under a dispensation from Gov. Swineford as a justice of the peace. With many embraces and vows of eternal love exchanged in a paroxysmic manner, Johnny and his fair Marcia bid adieu. When the vessel returned the fishery a letter was received from the fisherman stating that "as he could not obtain work in Kadjak for the winter his dear Marcia must wait for him till next year. Meanwhile he would save his money and work hard all the winter so as to marry her in the coming summer. This letter was written in Russia to the girl's father and evoked considerable wrath on the head of the departed swain. When the last vessel left the fishing station there were rumors that the fair Marcia had transferred her affections to a friend of Johnny's, who remains at the station during the present winter. It may be stated that the Russian priests and Bishop Vladimir view with great dislike the marriage of an Aleut or Creole woman to an American.

The Cobble Pickers.

A peculiar and not altogether pleasing sight about the iron and steel works in this city is the groups of men, women and children that are constantly prodding and digging in the cinder dumps, and are known as "cobble pickers." The men are always old and frequently weak and tottering. The mark of poverty is on all the women, and the children, who are in the majority, are abject-looking creatures and range from the age of 16 to 16. Cabbles are the bits of iron and steel that remain among the cinders from the furnaces, and are dumped with them on the cinder piles. On the gathering of these bits of metal the small army of toilers referred to depend for their living. With hoes and rakes they dig in the cinders as they are dumped, and struggle, and push and wrangle for the possession of the metal as it is uncovered.

Each picker has a basket in which is placed the result of the picking. Over 200 persons daily delve on the grimy dump for cabbles. While they will use all manner of means to secure possession of a lucky find in the dumps, after a picker has filled his basket and emptied it on his "pile," a few feet away, there is not one among the pickers and by no means scrupulous pickers who would touch one of the cabbles in his lot. Each picker has his or her pile of cabbles, and the iron company's teams come around and take a driver weighs each pile, gives the owner a voucher for it, and takes the accumulated metal to the scrap heaps to be melted again.

The earnings of the cobble pickers range from \$10 to \$40 a month, and there are women who have been in the dumps for years. The case of one woman and her 12-year-old daughter is notorious, because they earn not only their own living, but enough to feed and clothe the husband and father, who is an employe of the iron works and gets \$100 a month, which he squanders in drink and riotous living as soon as he is paid. One old man on the cobble dumps, who is barely able to save enough to keep him from starting, was once a prominent business man worth at least \$200,000.

The worst of cobble picking is one of the lowest forms of human occupation, and its degrading effect on the young girls and boys engaged in it is only too apparent. Many efforts have been made by the church and other societies in Johnstown to suppress cobble picking among children, but with indifferent success.—*Johnstown (Pa.) Letter*.

A Lesson in Geometry.

A class had been instructed all about a perpendicular line, and among other things they were taught to say it was an upright line. The teacher came in to turn to horizontal, and wishing to know if any one had the knowledge of its name she inquired if any one knew it. There was no response until a little light-eyed boy, who had been gazing intently at the board, and was now so carried away with his thoughts that the usual school-room decorum was forgotten, shouted: "A downright line."—*Chicago Herald*.

Dr. Leland Miller of Sheffield, Mass., has given \$40,000 to Williams College to establish a chair in American history, literature, and economics.