

Entered at the Postoffice at Dodge City, Kansas, for transmission through the mails as a second-class matter.

Office of Publication: (In Advance) One year... Three months... Single copies...

W. C. SHINN, Manager.

FRIDAY NOVEMBER 11, 1892.

FUSION FADED.

Republican National, State and Legislative Ticket Carries Ford County.

Every Populist County Nominee Defeated—Four Republicans and Two Democrats Elected.—Cleveland Appropriates Spoils.

Last Tuesday sounded the death knell to fusion in Ford county. It is true the people's party voters voted for democrats, in lamb-like obedience to their leaders, but many democrats voted for their own men and let the populist candidates severely alone.

Table listing candidates for various offices in Ford County, including Congressman at Large, Congressman Seventh District, Governor, Senator, Representative, Commissioner, Clerk, Superintendent, County Attorney, and Probate Judge.

Early this morning the following list of communications were anonymously dropped into the postoffice addressed to GLOBE-REPUBLICAN. They appear to be copies of telegrams from Grover Cleveland to parties in this city who are anxious concerning the spoils:

NEW YORK, Nov. 9, 1892.—R. W. EVANS, Postmaster, Dodge: You need not worry as there are no democrats in Kansas. You can continue as Postmaster at Dodge City. GROVER CLEVELAND.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10, 1892.—R. W. EVANS, Postmaster, Dodge City, Kas: Since my message to you yesterday I learn that it has been a case of "old sheep show the way and the ewe lambs will follow" with you. Also it is a case of offensive partisanship. I have come to the conclusion that it will be best to turn the old rascal out. GROVER.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10, 1892.—W. F. PETILLON, Dodge City, Kas: As you are one of the good and faithful in Kansas, you are entitled to some consideration. Will you accept the Consulship to France? It is worth \$12,000 a year. Don't disappoint me. Eligible men are scarce. GROVER.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10, 1892.—J. A. BRIGAN, Pleasant Valley, Kas: Wishing to recognize the Cobden club for their assistance in the late campaign, I extend to you the right hand of fellowship and request that you visit me at Washington, D. C., after March the 4th, 1893. In case the somnambulist "weekly editor of the weakly newspaper" comes to a violent death, don't forget that I have the pardoning power. (This is on the quiet.) GROVER CLEVELAND.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10th, 1892.—G. M. HOOVER, Dodge City, Kas: "Get thee behind me, Satan, I know you not." You were first a republican, then a doubt-

ful democrat, then a people's party advocate. Your land office application will not be considered at all. If you are lonesome for a party perhaps Bidwell will take you in his prohibition party. You are not a safe man to recommend for Susan B. Anthony's party. GROVER.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10, 1892.—GEORGE WASHINGTON POTTER, Dodge City, Kas: "The eagle does not mate with the dove" neither does a good democrat with the mongrel populists. Ask the Sage of Duck Creek. He is a Simon Pure. I also understand that you have further disgraced yourself by reducing your weight twelve pounds. No, sir, there will be no place in my cabinet for you. GROVER CLEVELAND.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10th, 1892.—W. J. SPENCER, Dodge City, Kas: I understand that the Soldiers' Home at Dodge City is a state institution. You will have to interview Mr. Lewelling. However, if you will agree to vote the inmates solid democratic, and the high priest, Pettillon, will grant you absolution. I will intercede for you. GROVER.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10, 1892.—JOHN S. MARTIN, Dodge City, Kas: Your application to hand, I am not aware that there are any democrats in Kansas. Hon. Jerry Simpson will dispense the patronage of the big Seventh's post-offices. GROVER CLEVELAND.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10th, 1892.—W. T. WATSON, Dodge City, Kas: "Where was Moses when the light went out?" You should have attended the Chicago convention, not the Minneapolis. GROVER.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10th, 1892.—EZRA SWAN, Dodge City, Kas: Would it be safe to offer you the attorney generalship? GROVER.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10, 1892.—B. FLAT MILTON, Dodge City, Kas: "If at first you don't succeed, try, (try, try, try, try, try.)" "There is a balm in Gilead." The journey down Salt river is a good deal pleasanter than up. The U. S. Land Office is at your disposal. I had thought of again offering it to the Sage of Duck Creek. His having once declined, however, is a bar in that direction. Besides, he is on the outlook for something better, which of course he shall have. GROVER.

NO MORE FUSION IN FORD.

The republican voters of Ford county have just emerged from what at first seemed the most hopeless conflict ever waged in Ford county. They were confronted by the most skillful politicians in both democrat and populist parties. The official machinery of both organizations was wielded with furious energy against us.

Prejudice among farmers against railroads was used to frighten them from the support of our legislative candidate. Yet in spite of all, the people rose up in their might and arrayed themselves on the side of honesty and good government, and against the political fixers and manipulators.

One lesson taught by this controversy is that fusion will never successfully weld together in Ford county. People's party may succeed in electing democrats by endorsing their nominees, but democrats will never vote for populist candidates. The only two democrats endorsed by the people's party convention were elected, while not a populist nominee chosen at their convention was successful.

Railroad boys do not now and never will favor a party whose plans contemplate reducing them to the uncertainties of political appointments and whose wages must be fixed by laws made for the purpose of reducing running expenses of the government to the minimum. Hence, so long as we have this element with us there never will be a people's party candidate elected to office in this county, fusion or no fusion.

Leaving politics out of the question we have done a grand stroke of business for Ford county by sending Hon. M. W. Sutton to the legislature.

Billy Buchan and other prominent legislators are left at home, and Mike will easily take his place as leader of the lower house. It, indeed, he is not made speaker of that body. Verily, Ford county is strictly in it this year.

Electric Bitters. This remedy is becoming so well known and popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters since the same was first introduced in Kansas, you are entitled to some consideration. Will you accept the Consulship to France? It is worth \$12,000 a year. Don't disappoint me. Eligible men are scarce. GROVER.

A Great Liver Medicine. Dr. Gunn's Improved Liver Pills are a sure cure for sick headache, bilious complaints, dyspepsia, indigestion, constiveness, torpid liver, etc. These pills insure perfect digestion, correct the liver and stomach, regulate the bowels, purify and enrich the blood and make the skin clear. They also produce a good appetite and invigorate and strengthen the entire system by their tonic action. They only require One Pill for a Dose and never grip or sicken. Sold at 25 cents a box by City Drug Store.

He Never Lost a Book. I once heard of a fine old bibliophile who had the price put inside all his volumes. When asked to lend one he would look inside it and say: "Yes, with great pleasure. I see the price is thirty shillings, which will be refunded when the volume is returned." He argued that if the book were really required the money would be cheerfully paid; but he found these occasions were few and far between, and, what is more, he never lost any of his books or had them returned in a dilapidated condition. —London Graphic.

SINGING TO CONVICTS.

YOUNG WOMEN WHO DEVOTE THEIR TALENTS TO CHARITY.

Mary and Lizzie Borneman's Helpful Work in Brooklyn's Prisons—Interesting Details of Their Experience Among the Outcasts of Society.

There are two young women in Brooklyn who have laid out for themselves a most unusual line of duty, and who have so modestly and quietly pursued it that this is probably the first time their names have ever come before the public. These noble young women are the Misses Mary and Lizzie Borneman, who have consecrated their lives to work among prisoners and the very poor of the city. They were born in the old part of the city lying beyond Willowby street and Adams, and in that vicinity their lives have been spent. For the last five years they have lived with their parents and sisters at 361 Jay street, and are very domestic, industrious girls, caring for their younger sisters and aiding their mother in a good old fashioned way so seldom in vogue now.

Of all the family they two alone are endowed with the gift of song, Mary having a strong, clear soprano and Lizzie a contralto of wonderful strength and beauty. To them the gift seemed to be divinely given, and they decided even while children that it must be used for some good end, some purpose.

For a time they sang in churches, receiving large salaries for their services, but this seemed a selfish use of their beautiful voices, and even against the wishes of their parents they began on Easter Sunday, ten years ago, to sing in Raymond street jail at Chaplain Bass' morning services, and from that time their talents have been devoted entirely to this work. Every Sunday morning at 9 o'clock they are admitted to the corridor of the jail, and every Tuesday evening, and no prisoner who has been locked within those walls during the past ten years but has been comforted by the sound of their voices. Once in the month always, sometimes twice, they sing in the Kings County penitentiary in the afternoon, and since the industrial home has been started they sing there Sunday and Thursday evenings. Aside from these services they sing often in concerts given for charitable purposes.

Nor are their duties entirely confined to singing. Often they are sent for by some poor prisoner, and never a call comes in vain. At any time they are ready to go with words of comfort or little gifts of some kind to the darkest cell, to the most desperate prisoner. Next to Rev. Mr. Bass himself, these two young women are best known and best beloved of any persons in Brooklyn by the outcasts of society.

"Not a few times," said Miss Lizzie to a reporter, "have we acted as bridesmaids in the jail and penitentiary, and have signed our names as witnesses to the marriage contracts. Quite as often, too, have we stood as godmothers to poor little prison born babies. We are often sent for to sit beside the sick prisoners, and have seen deaths, too, within the prison walls."

"Have you ever known many of the famous criminals here?" "Oh, yes. The saddest duty we ever had to perform in our lives has been to visit some of the condemned men in Raymond street jail. I shall never forget the morning Mills was hanged. He was convicted of wife murder, and before his death was converted to Christianity through Mr. Bass' efforts. He often wanted us to sing for him, and to the last we went. The little organ was placed just outside his cell door, and there we would sing and Mr. Bass would talk to him. It seemed always to cheer him until the day before the execution, when, while we were there, the clothes he was to wear, even to the slippers and hose, were brought to him, and then he seemed stunned and was like one turned to stone. He seemed then to fully realize his position, and from that moment lost all of his cheerfulness. It was his wish that we come again in the morning, and of course we went and sang as long as we were permitted to stay."

"Were you with... others at such a time?" "Yes, we were with Jefferson before that."

"We were afraid to go near McElvaine's cell. He was so coarse and brutal that his language was not fit for us to hear. He is the only prisoner we have met who has not behaved like a gentleman in our presence. When we were visiting Mills, every day Kramer, the burglar, occupied an adjoining cell and used to hang a blanket up to his door that he might not see us, and we were very careful never to look toward his cell. One day, however, Mills told us that Kramer wanted to speak to us, and we noticed then that there was no screen at the bars of his cell. He asked us to sing some favorite hymn of his, and from that time seemed very friendly. He afterward was sentenced to two years and a half in the penitentiary, and while there sent for us to come to see him. He was a desperate man, and had broken out of every prison in which he had ever been confined and had won for himself the sobriquet of 'Bolts and Bars.'"

Few young women truly have witnessed such scenes as have these young singing missionaries, and their home is filled with little gifts, tokens of gratitude from prisoners. —New York World.

A Husband's Signature Void.

A very curious case in which a husband executed a will which had been prepared for his wife, and the wife executed a will which had been prepared for her husband, has recently been decided by the general term of the supreme court of this state. John and Jane Nelson, being husband and wife, wanted to make wills each in favor of the other, and employed William Cowie to prepare the instrument, which he did in due form.

The wills were read and placed upon the table for signature. Each then signed one of the wills, made the requisite declaration as to the character of the instrument and asked the subscribing witnesses to sign. After execution the wills were sealed up in an envelope, which was not opened until after the husband's death, when it was discovered for the first time that each had by mistake signed the will intended for the other. The wife brought a suit in the supreme court to correct her husband's mistake in signing the wrong will by re-forming the language of the will which he did actually execute, so as to make it conform to that which he certainly intended to execute.

Her complaint was dismissed at the special term, however, and the appellate branch of the supreme court holds that the dismissal was right. Mr. Justice Martin, in the opinion of the general term, says in substance that there is no will to correct, because the husband did not make any will at all. The instrument that he executed was his wife's will, and of no more legal significance than if it had been a blank piece of paper. No precisely similar case is reported in this state, but there are English and Pennsylvania decisions in point adverse to the position of the wife. —Albany Argus.

Defying Superstition.

Thirteen Philadelphia young men have banded themselves together, if rumors are true, in what timid superstitions ones will call a suicide club. This Club of Thirteen, as its name hints, has been organized in contempt of almost all known popular superstitions. The club meetings occur on Friday evenings, and on the 13th of the month, in room 13 of a house numbered 13. The fiery headed member is the first to enter the hall, and all pass under a ladder raised in the room. On taking his seat the president opens an umbrella handed him by the cross eyed janitor, and sits under it during the session. The sergeant-at-arms opens the proceedings by breaking a looking glass.

A skeleton sits opposite the president at all feasts and two black cats stalk around the room. The walls are adorned with peacock feathers. Every member is under solemn oath always to spill salt, look at the moon over his left shoulder, stumble whenever alighting from a journey, walk between couples on the street and when together pass on either side of a post. They are eager just now to purchase a raven and rent a haunted house to hold their meetings in. —Philadelphia Record.

A Thief in Disguise.

A miner operating on Sabre creek, Idaho, for some time past has missed a great deal of amalgam from his sluice boxes. He determined to keep watch for the thief, and several nights ago he saw a calf nibbling grass near the boxes, some reaching over the rim and drinking the water that flowed over the riffles. He, however, paid no attention to the animal. The theft of amalgam still continued, and a few nights ago, when the calf appeared, he shot it. He ran to where the calf was lying and saw a human leg, with the foot wrapped in sacks, protruding from the animal's stomach. It took him but a second to realize that he had shot the thief, who had been cleverly disguised as a calf. The miner took the culprit to camp, and, much to his surprise, he discovered that the thief was a young woman. —Exchange.

Air Pressure at the Cannon's Mouth.

Experiments were made during the last trial trip of the armed cruiser Beowulf to determine the air pressure at the mouth of a gun at the moment of discharge. Rabbits were placed near the muzzles of the guns and shot fired. In every case the animals fell dead at once. In order to test the probable effects of the enormous displacement of air upon human beings figures made of straw were used. These were torn to pieces in every instance. The trials were made with long bored 24-centimeter ring guns. —Berlin Cor. London News.

An Elephant Eats a Dog.

During the progress of a circus and menagerie on Monday, and while a number of people were watching the elephants, a keeper placed a bucket of water in front of them. Just then a small black and tan dog skipped up to the water bucket to take a drink. The elephant wound his trunk around the unfortunate dog, shoved him in his capacious mouth and swallowed him alive. The lady who owned the dog saw her pet disappear and burst out crying. —Poughkeepsie Eagle.

A Mixed Season.

A truthful farmer, living near Salem, Or., is authority for the statement that in his garden one day last week they were planting, digging and hoeing potatoes. They were digging last year's crop, after being in the ground through what the calendar calls winter, and they were hoeing potatoes that were planted some time ago.

Fishing for scup is always precarious business. The time is short to catch them in, and not infrequently a cold storm, a few days after the run begins, drives them off the coast, and the season is a failure. In one heavy blow recently 4,700 barrels of scup got out of the seines off Newport, R. I.

President Roberts, of the Pennsylvania, stated that last year that railroad carried 5,500,000 tons of coal monthly. In ten years there has been an increase of 799 per cent. in the carriage of coal.

An Astute Land Grabber.

One of the most lofty and ambitious grabbers in the state of Montana was not long ago observed to be engaged in a most mysterious business. He was taking women out into the wilderness, a stage load or two at a time. They were very reputable women—school teachers, typewriters, married women, and their friends. They were taken to a large and pleasantly situated house, upon the pretext that they were to attend a ball and a dinner and get \$100 as a present. It all proved true. Excursion party after excursion party went out in this way, and when the ladies returned to the town that had thus been pillaged of its beauty they reported that they had fared upon venison and wild fowl, with the very best of "fixings," and that at the ball a number of stalwart and dashing cow boys had become their partners, tripping their light fantastic measures with an enthusiasm which made up for any lack of grace that may have been noticed.

The reader may fancy what a large it was to the women, and how very much enjoyment the more mischievous wedded ones among them got by pretending that they were maidens, heart whole and free of fancy! But while those women were in the thick of this pleasure they each signed a formal claim to a homesteader's rights in the lands thereabout. And as they "prove up" those claims in the fullness of time each will get her \$100. The titles to the land will then be made over to the ingenious inventors and backers of the scheme, and the land will be theirs. "Thus," in the language of a picturesque son of Montana, "a fellow can get a dukedom if he wants it." This is an absolutely true account of the conquest of a valley in Montana, and the future historian of our country will find much else that is akin to it, and that will make an interesting chapter in his records. —Julian Ralph in Harper's.

Carrying the Mail in Wyoming.

A thrilling story of adventure and peril comes from Johnson county, Wyo., the seat of the late cattle war. During the entire winter Contractor Stringer has been unable to carry the mail across the Big Horn mountains from Buffalo to Ten Sleep. In the belief that the summer season was sufficiently advanced to allow the trip to be made, he started from Buffalo on a strong saddle horse and with four mules packed with mail pouches. Twenty-five miles of hard traveling landed Stringer at an emergency cabin with his stock completely played out. Here he placed some mail on a toboggan, and strapping on a pair of snowshoes made another start for Ten Sleep.

In about fifteen miles one of the snowshoes was broken. The nearest haven was Stringer's own ranch, twelve miles distant. He was five days getting to it. Most of the way he crawled on his hands and knees. With hunger and exposure he was all but dead. Resting three days at his ranch, and making a new shoe, Stringer returned to the station for the abandoned stock and mail, and in a week went through to Ten Sleep. He returned to Buffalo, Wyo., May 1.—Omaha Bee.

Teething at Ninety-five.

Michael Fritz, of Friedensburg, the oldest man in Schuyler county, has had three sets of teeth and is likely to get a fourth.

On his eighty-first birthday he was tendered a big surprise party by members of his family and friends, and in return surprised his visitors by showing them three perfectly formed pearly white teeth in his upper jaw, where for years there had been none. These three disappeared several years afterward and Mr. Fritz resumed the use of his false teeth until a short time ago, when another set of natural teeth began to make their appearance. Four teeth have already grown, and there is reason to believe a full set will make its appearance. Mr. Fritz is ninety-five years of age. —Cor. Philadelphia Press.

The Time to Counterfeit.

The best time to successfully counterfeit a coin is just after it is first issued. The new halves and quarter dollars are being successfully counterfeited just at present. The people have seen so few of the genuine new coins, owing to the fact that they have not worked their way westward, that they scarcely know what to expect. About half of the new half dollars in circulation in Kansas City are composed for a great part of lead, but well made. They won't ring at all when dropped on a hard surface. —Kansas City Times.

A Dog Steals Newspapers.

Newspapers have been mysteriously stolen from doorsteps in Chicago, watch was set and a little black and tan dog was discovered to be the culprit. Though chased, the dog escaped, and was detected twenty minutes later stealing another paper. The brute takes any kind of newspaper regardless of politics or quality of news matter. The police have a description and are looking for the animal. —Chicago Letter.

The Tallest Man.

Not content with having in Miss Ella Ewing the tallest woman in the United States, Scotland county, Mo., now comes forward and claims the tallest man in the world. His name is Jodie Webb, height 6 feet 7 1/2 inches, weight 155 pounds. He is to be made drum major of the Memphis band. —Farmers' Union.

To Chicago from the Seaboard.

A number of owners of steam yachts in New York intend to utilize them to transport themselves and their friends to the Chicago exposition by way of the St. Lawrence and Welland canal. They believe it will be of great advantage to live aboard their yachts and thus be independent of crowded hotels.

Lucky Hash.

James Hash, of Richland township, Owen county, Ind., while digging on his farm, unearthed an old wooden box several feet below the surface, in which were twenty-three pieces of Spanish silver money. The oldest coin dated back to 1810.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, 'Coughs and Colds.' I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottle free at City Drug Store, regular size, 50c, and \$1.00.

D. D. ROSE, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office: Over the Blue, opposite Postoffice. Will attend calls night or day. Special attention given to diseases of the eye, and the scientific fitting of spectacles to correct error of refraction.

DR. H. WHITWORTH, DODGE CITY, KANS. Treats all Classes of diseases. Special attention given to CHRONIC CASES, and to diseases of the EYE and EAR. Eyes tested for glasses.

H. B. HENDERSON, CARPENTER, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER. Plans, Specifications and Estimates on buildings and additions furnished customers. Shop on Green Street, overlooking west of the Great Western Hotel. Come and let me figure on your job.

W. L. DOUGLAS 93 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. Best in the World. Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by C. O. WARING, DODGE CITY, KANSAS.

PIANO AND ORGANS SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS BY P. H. YOUNG.

GUITARS VIOLINS, BANJOS, ACCORDIANS, FIFES, HARMONICAS, ETC. Musical Instruments, Sheet Music, Strings and all kinds of Musical Merchandise. The Largest Assortment in Ford County. P. H. YOUNG, CHESTNUT ST., DODGE CITY, KAS.

\$16 TO \$21 TYLER DESK CO., ST. LOUIS, MO. Our Mammoth Catalogue of BANK COFFERS, DESKS, and other OFFICE FURNITURE for 1893 now ready. New Goods. New Styles in Desks, Tables, Chairs, Book Cases, Cabinets, Etc., Etc., and at matchless prices, as above indicated. Our goods are well-known and sold freely in every country that speaks English. Catalogues free. Postage 12c.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.