

KANSAS ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Howard has a blooded filly known to turfmen as the 'Campbellite Mare.' Colonel J. D. Snoddy, of La Cygne, is clamoring for an extra session of the legislature. Miss Lizzie High, of Lane county, has put in 150 acres of wheat this fall. How is that for high? White Rock, once a bustling town in the Central Branch country, is now reduced to a single store. The Rush county man who wrote 'Sleep on thou cold, cold dead dead year' must have been out of fuel. The woolen mills machinery recently sold in Topeka, will be put into operation in Las Vegas, New Mexico. The Pittsburg mines, those not flooded with water during the recent rains, are running to their utmost capacity. A Kansas man recently went to Keokuk, Iowa, expecting to have a good time, and found everybody had taken the Keely cure. Mrs. Al Morris, one of the gang of counterfeiters arrested at Pittsburg, tried to kill herself by taking morphine, but was saved. A Leavenworth woman has started a Kitten garden and is now prepared to furnish the feline market at prices ranging from \$1.50 to \$5. Stafford county has a minister named Inches, but the citizens there declare that he comes along with both feet when a revival is in progress. The six months supplies of the insane asylum at Osawatimie have commenced to arrive by the car load. The quantity is larger than ever before. A skeleton was dug up at Smith Center Monday which is believed to be that of a young man believed to have been murdered twenty years ago for \$600. The school directors of the town of Huron in Atchison county gave the children a Christmas holiday, and required the teacher to be on hand the next day as usual. The latest fad among Atchison's swell women is to teach a Sunday school class. It is having such a great run that children are rounded up and run in to give all the teachers material to work on. A tramp up in Leavenworth county was taken in and given a good supper and a place to sleep. He paid for the generosity by looting the house of all the money, watches, diamonds and other jewelry and left before breakfast. Footpads held up a Fort Scott man and got not a cent or the value of a cent, because he had blown everything in for Christmas. He is laughing a good deal at what he calls "a joke on the footpads," but it strikes practical people that the "joke" was having its run about the time a fool and his money were parted. Judge Owen A. Bassett, who for many years presided over the Lawrence judicial district, but who of late years has resided at Ellsworth, has been taken to Chicago for surgical treatment by a brother there, who is a skillful surgeon. Judge Bassett is suffering from a diseased leg, and it is the opinion of his Ellsworth physician that it will be necessary to amputate it. Tobacco smoke is offensive to the postmaster at Russell, and he has posted notice that unless the patrons of the office cease the practice he will shut them out while he is distributing the mail. This is an abridgment of ancient rights, but the postmaster seems to have the whip-hand, and at last accounts nobody had ventured to smoke in the office since the order was posted. The cages in the old jail at Atchison were placed close against the wall, and directly under a barred window. When the cages were moved a few days ago a big pile of saws, files and other tools desirable for jail breaking purposes, were found between the cages and wall. The tools had been pushed through the barred window from the outside, only to fall behind the cage, where they could not be reached. Fifty-six convicts were received at the United States penitentiary at Ft. Leavenworth Christmas eve, three of whom were Chinamen. They shed their garments and took a bath all right, but when the prison barber went after their queues, there was a fight right away. They used their wooden shoes to good advantage; they scratched bit and swore but a dozen guards overpowered them. They almost went mad after the shaving process was completed and even talked of suicide. A guard is maintained over them lest they should attempt something rash. John McClure, who has been employed at W. J. Lanyon's smelter at Pittsburg, had his hand crushed off in the ore crusher Monday morning. J. M. Norris, a carpenter, suffered a fractured limb by falling from the roof of a building at Pittsburg Monday. A man named Kelly was found in Crowell's drug store at Pittsburg by policeman at 1 o'clock Saturday night. He was helping himself to articles when confronted and arrested. Louis Girard postoffice robber, gets ten years in the penitentiary at Columbus, O., and a fine of \$1,000. He was convicted of robbing the post-office at Burks Springs. He was one of the parties who robbed the Coffeyville postoffice several years ago.

W. K. Loofbourrow has retired from the St. Francis Eagle. A pair of horses sold in Topeka the other day for 15 cents. Thieves are so bad in Fort Scott that they are carrying off bird dogs. Galena and the surrounding mining camps are to have an electric railway. Foolish little boys and matches burned a barn at Belleville a few days ago. The Beloit poker game has moved away, but the loss is offset by a new Methodist church. Holton's Christmas gift was an electric light plant. Nortonville's the Saturday following. The potatoes raised in the Bow Creek irrigation section are now marketed by the car load. Farmers living in the southern part of Labette county rounded up and slew 586 rabbits the other afternoon. Paul Hudson will retire from the Topeka Capital January 15 and take a position in the state printing office. His eyes can't stand night work. Stockton is fighting diphtheria, but as the school directors had sense enough to close the schools promptly the disease has not spread much. In Lincoln the town papers are constantly kept among the pupils of the grammar department in the city schools for the benefit of said pupils. The correct and proper Dick Morris, who sets the religious fads in Atchison was promptly on hand at the midnight services of the Episcopal church Christmas eve. The Everest State bank which was placed in the hands of a receiver October 19, has been reorganized and opened for business again Monday morning. Some of the citizens of western Kansas will rejoice to learn that Tank Kee, the Chinese lecturer, is talking to empty houses in the southern part of the state. The game of checkers has become fastened upon the people of Pottawatomie county. The influence of the Rev. T. S. Rooks is beginning to wane, evidently. The Stanton county court house, which was paid for in county bonds, is used for public halls by the taxpayers. Those who dance must pay the fiddler. Even in Topeka a free dinner was provided for the destitute on Christmas and by way of extending a further amnesty to the poor, the banks were out that day. The Missouri University glee and banjo club was held at Atchison Friday night for a \$30 board bill and had to cancel their date at St. Joseph on Saturday night. A sufficient number of chafing dishes changed hands in Kansas City on Christmas day to justify a few physicians in taking disorders of the stomach as a specialty. General Manager H. R. Nickerson of the Mexican Central formerly was station agent for the Santa Fe at Nortonville, a town of a few hundred inhabitants in Jefferson county. Sol Miller says: "John Hare, an English Comedian, has just come over to this country. By the time he makes a tour of the West, they will familiarly refer to him as Jack Rabbit." Lon Henry of Leavenworth has a Siberian bloodhound that is said to be the largest dog in Kansas. He is twenty-one months old, his height is two feet and six inches and his weight 152 pounds. Two men tried to hold up Memphis Station Agent George W. Holmes at Galena Monday night. He tried to shoot but one of the robbers was too quick and shot him through the arms. The robbers escaped. Judge O. A. Bassett, of Ellsworth, who is very seriously ill was taken to Chicago for surgical treatment Sunday by a brother who is a physician. It is thought his leg will have to be amputated above his knee. Mary Green of Argentine gets damages against the city for \$1,500. The suit was brought for \$10,000. The plaintiff received permanent physical injuries and the loss of twenty teeth by falling on a defective sidewalk. Charley Harger's New Year happiness is marred by the reflection that the leap year joke has come for a twelve month, but the further reflection that it will not come again for until 1894 comforts him and he wishes all the world good cheer. When the Fowler packing house was built in East Atchison, Granville Morrow was given a life pass for himself and family over the bridge, for some sort of a concession. Several months ago, when the bridge company was working to save its property from the river, Morrow sent in a bill for \$50 for willows used in riprapping. The bill was finally repaid for \$40, but the bridge superintendent was mad, and revoked Morrow's pass. Morrow made application to the United States court for fulfillment of his contract and the court has just ordered that the contract be respected and that the money Morrow had paid the bridge company for tolls be returned to him. The other name of Burke of the Galena Times is Legs. His local pages show that he gets over a great deal of ground in a week. Estimates are being made for a mill on the Kansas penitentiary grounds at Lansing, and before many months the K. S. P. will be grinding all the wheat that is needed for prison consumption. A thief entered E. G. Burgess' store at Atchison, and turning on the electric light, picked out about \$50 worth of fine shoes and left. A policeman saw him through the window, but thought he was the proprietor.

The Gueda Springs Herald has suspended. The penitentiary is to have a flouring mill. Coyotes are making great trouble in Grant county. The Salvation Army fed 750 of Topeka's poor Christmas. An Atchison woman had the courage to buy no Christmas presents. Mule buyers are making good money in the Southeastern counties. An Oswego firm shipped sixty-five mules to Central America last week. J. H. Roberts, a Beloit man, has sold a Cripple Creek gold mine for \$80,000. Johnson Eiseline of Abilene died of injuries received by a fall on Thursday. Charles M. Young of Argentine, who fell down stairs Christmas night, died Tuesday. Seven of the thirty-three snows promised for this winter have come and gone. W. C. Olson is the name of a man who has ventured to start another paper at Wakeeey. Bishop Millsbaugh has appointed the Rev. C. Rowland Hill of Topeka to be arch-deacon of Eastern Kansas. Farmers living in the southern part of Labette county rounded up and slew 586 rabbits one afternoon last week. Harry J. Brown, one of Atchison's prominent young men, was married to Miss Blanche Barker, at Garnett Tuesday. Out of twenty-one telegraph messages sent out from Lawrence Christmas afternoon eighteen were death messages. The five year-old daughter of Albert Miller was seriously burned at Kansas City Tuesday, by her clothing catching fire. Ed Howe, who has kept cases on it, figures it out that if a man can reach 30 without marrying the chances are he will escape. The city of Ottawa has gone daft on whist. Atchison used to lead in this craze, but several towns have passed it recently. Early Monday morning fire nearly entirely destroyed the furniture house of W. J. Bowers of Norton. The loss is estimated at \$3,000. Thomas Conell a soldier is under arrest at Junction City charged by J. F. Nicholson with attempted assault on his 14-year-old daughter Ruth. Logan Ziegler died at Fall Leaf on Tuesday night. Mr. Ziegler had lived in Leavenworth county fifty years and was an intimate friend of Jim Lane. Cora Barber of Chanute points with pride to the Erie band, which her instruction has made one of the famous musical organizations in that section. It is understood that the initiation fee of the Mutual Admiration society is to be reduced. Membership has fallen off awfully in the last six months. "Mrs. Lease" is the name of the latest brand of cigars to be manufactured in Topeka. That ought to fill the measure of any new woman's ambition. When the Rev. Mr. Coe left Manhattan he thought he had converted all the sinners, but three came in from the brush last week and gave themselves up. Suit has been brought against the city of Abilene on the \$5,000 bond issued in 1888 to prospect for gas and on which no interest has ever been paid. The city claims the bonds to be illegal. B. M. MayGinniss of Mound Valley, last week found in his pure water well a nest of snakes and killed seventeen of them. They are all bull snakes and varied from two to six feet in length. S. S. Benedict will spend the coming two months in Old Mexico as the guest of A. A. Robinson, president of the Mexican Central. He expects to visit every part of the republic before returning. D. A. Ellsworth of the state normal school will quit teaching in June, and will go into the newspaper business. The board of trustees and president of the John Brown Industrial school of Bonner Springs, are out in a holiday appeal for aid. The object of the proposed institution is to educate colored boys in trades. United States Judge Foster dissolved the injunction in the case of the Lawrence Water company against the Eidemiller. It was a controversy over the construction of a switch from the Santa Fe main line at Lawrence. Charley Scott demands to know who started the slang word "shy." He says it is silly and its use must be stopped. Mr. Scott's old army friend Bob Schenck, was the author of the crime, as any poker player knows. In Topeka, a quail is a quail and is exposed for sale regardless of the law, while beer is sold as a medicine over a prescription counter. In Atchison beer is beer and is jerked from a keg in sight of the prohibitory law, while a quail is a blackbird and is sold in a whisper. A young girl at Albany, Mo., eloped with a full blood Sioux Indian and was arrested at St. Joe. Missouri's white beax must be getting scarce, for only last week one of her fair damself eloped with a negro and came to Kansas and married him. Some capitalists looked at A. J. Holsington's irrigation enterprise last week. The signs all point to a boom in the Arkansas valley next spring. A miner, Gus Divers, was knocked down and robbed by footpads, who secured \$80 and escaped. This occurred at Pittsburg.

FAME BY ACCIDENT. The Great French Painter Bastien Lepage This Was His. The French painter, Bastien Lepage, who died recently, was pursued by an unrelenting disaster through his youth in his efforts to study art, says an exchange. His mother worked in the field to keep that sickly boy at school. At 15 he went to Paris alone, starved for seven years, painted without success, but still painted. He had just finished a picture to send to the salon when Paris was besieged and he rushed with his comrades to the trenches. On the first day a shell fell into his studio and destroyed his picture and another shell fell at his feet, wounding him. He was carried home and lay ill and idle for two years. Then he returned to Paris and, reduced to absolute want, painted cheap fans in order to earn for himself a living. One day a manufacturer of some patent medicines ordered a picture from him to illustrate its virtues. Lepage, who was sincere, gave his best work to the advertisement. He painted a landscape in the April sunlight, the leaves of tender green quivered in the breeze; a group of beautiful girls gathered round the fountain from which the elixir of youth sprang in a bubbling steam. Lepage believed there was real merit in it. "Let me offer it to the salon," he said to his patron. The manufacturer was delighted. "But first paint a rainbow arching over the fountain," he said, "with the name of my medicine upon it." Lepage refused. "Then I will not pay you a sou for the picture!" The price of his picture meant bread for months and the painter had long needed bread. The chance of admission to the salon was small. He hesitated. Then he silenced his hunger and carried the canvas to the salon. It was admitted. Its great success insured Lepage a place in public recognition and his later work a place among the greatest living artists. SCOTCH HONESTY. A True Picture of Ancient Life in the Highlands. At one time in the highlands of Scotland to ask for a receipt or a promissory note was considered an insult, and such a thing as a breach of contract was rarely heard of, so strictly did the people regard their honor. The Presbyterian Witness tells a story of a farmer who had been in the lowlands and had there acquired worldly wisdom. After returning to his native place he needed some money, and requested a loan from a gentleman in the neighborhood. The latter, Mr. Stewart, complied and counted out the gold, when the farmer immediately wrote a receipt. "And what is this, man?" cried Mr. Stewart, on receiving the slip of paper. "That is a receipt, sir, binding me to give ye back your gold at the right time," replied Donald. "Binding, ye, indeed! Well, my man, if ye canna trust yourself, I'm sure I'll not trust ye. Such as ye canna have my gold!" and gathering it up he returned it to his desk and locked it up. "But, sir, I might die," replied the needy Scot, unwilling to surrender his hope of the loan; "and perhaps my sons might refuse it ye, but the bit of paper would compel them." "Compel them to sustain their dead father's honor!" cried the enraged Celt. "They'll need compelling to do right, if this is the road ye're leading them. Ye can gang elsewhere for money, I tell ye; but ye'll find name about here that'll put more faith in a bit of paper than a neighbor's word of honor and his love of right." No Right to Think. "If you don't take care what you are about you will simplify cavalry movements to such a degree that any fool will be able to drill a regiment," was the remonstrance addressed by Lord Cardigan to Gen. Sir James Scarlett, his coadjutor on a committee appointed about forty years ago to bring into harmony with utility and common sense the then prescribed evolutions, which were so fanciful as to suggest a circus show and so complicated that the binomial theorem might be accounted comparatively simple. The indignant reproach of the light cavalry hero to the heavy cavalry hero was, however, but the keynote to a principle which formerly governed military superiors in their opinions and subordinate officers in their actions; for these latter never presumed—at least in theory—to entertain any "opinion" whatever. "I thought, sir—" might be the exculpation of some unwary subaltern, wigged by his colonel. "You thought! Who gave you leave to think?" was the stereotyped reply, heedless of the obvious mental rejoinder: "The great God who gave you leave to breathe."—Blackwood's Magazine. Spanish Tradition. A tradition in the Spanish army requires that an officer should never fall farther back than the first rank and it is considered the proper thing to precede it—a bit of bravado which costs Spain many valuable men every time she indulges in the pastime of street fighting with barricades. Lieutenant Winston Churchill, who has been observing the Spanish campaign in Cuba, noted with astonishment the manner in which the officers exposed themselves to the insurgent fire. Diphtheria and Serum. In Germany, 6,826 cases of diphtheria have been treated by serum inoculation, 2,460 of them in hospitals, according to a report of the government's medical department. Of these 86.5 per cent recovered, 12.9 per cent died, and the rest were still under treatment. In the hospitals alone the cures were 89.5 and the deaths 19.5 per cent. The remarks attached to the reports of the cases were highly favorable to the treatment, 3,271 and unfavorable in sixty.

A few days ago James R. Randall, author of "Maryland, My Maryland," received a severe shock in Augusta, Ga., in a fall from an electric car. A false step in getting off the car threw him heavily to the ground upon his face, and his lower lip was badly cut. A funny thing to see is a club-woman struggling to decide whether to address the Chair as "Madam President" or "Mrs. Chairman." Lemons are improved by keeping in cold water until needed for use. "I am ashamed of you, my dear, laughing at those risque stories of Mrs. De French. You would better have blushed." "But, mamma, if I had blushed, it would have shown that I understood them."—Lila. Miss Kate Field is talking very learnedly about the evils of plural marriages for a woman who has such a meager amount of matrimonial experience. A Michigan man sold a horse to two strangers and took their note in payment. After thinking over the transaction he went and hanged himself. WHERE DID YOU GET THIS COFFEE? Had the Ladies' Aid Society of our Church out for tea, forty of them, and all pronounced the German Coffeeberry equal to Rio! Salzer's catalogue tells you all about it! 35 packages Earliest vegetable seeds \$1.00 post paid. If you will cut this out and send with 15c. stamps to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free a package of above great coffee seed and our 148 page catalogue! Catalogue alone 6c. w.n. Women paint their cheeks and men paint the town.—Atchison Globe.

—utkor—I want to say that the wind howled hideously all night, but I've used that expression before and I'd like to put it in different shape. Friend—Say that it whistled like a newboy.—Puck. Frank L. Stanton, the Georgia poet, is an optimist in everything and a man of the most sunny, cheerful disposition. He is described as a "sturdy, broadshouldered figure of about medium height, the head noticeably large, the forehead broad and full." Hood's Sarsaparilla has over and over again proved itself the best blood purifier medical science has ever produced. It cures when other medicines utterly fail. Its record is unequalled in the history of medicine. Its success is based upon its intrinsic merit. Hood's Sarsaparilla The One True Blood Purifier. \$1; 6 for \$5. Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy in effect. 25 cents. World's Fair! HIGHEST AWARD. IMPERIAL GRANUM Is Pure and unsweetened and can be retained by the weakest stomach. A safe, easily digested FOOD for DYSPEPTICS! Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE! John Corio & Sons, New York. "I firmly believe that Pilo's Cure kept me from having quick consumption,"—Mrs. H. D. DARLING, Beaver Meadow, N. Y., June 18, 1885. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION Cures Where All Else Fails. BEST COUGH SYRUP. TASTES GOOD. USE IN TIME. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. 25 CTS. Absolutely Pure-Delicious-Nutritious-The Breakfast Cocoa MADE BY WALTER BAKER & CO. LIMITED DORCHESTER, MASS. COSTS LESS THAN ONE CENT A CUP. NO CHEMICALS. ALWAYS ASK YOUR GROCER FOR WALTER BAKER & CO'S. BREAKFAST COCOA MADE AT DORCHESTER, MASS. IT BEARS THEIR TRADE MARK LA BELLE CHOCOLATIERE ON EVERY CAN. AVOID IMITATIONS. Do You Wash? Of Course - Do you Wash QUICKLY? BUT Do you Wash EASILY? Do you Wash THOROUGHLY? Do you Wash CHEAPLY? You may IF you will use CLAIRETTE SOAP. The best, purest and most economical soap made Sold everywhere. Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, St. Louis. Great Prize Contest. 1st Prize, KNABE PIANO, style "P" \$800 2d Prize, Cash, - - - - - 100 3d Prize, Cash, - - - - - 50 10 Cash Prizes, each \$20, - - - - - 200 15 Cash Prizes, each \$10, - - - - - 150 28 Prizes, - - - - - \$1300 The first prize will be given to the person who constructs the shortest sentence, in English, containing all the letters in the alphabet. The other prizes will go in regular order to those competitors whose sentences stand next in point of brevity. CONDITIONS. The length of a sentence is to be measured by the number of letters it contains, and each contestant must indicate by figures at the close of his sentence just how long it is. The sentence must have some meaning. Geographical names and names of persons cannot be used. The contest closes February 15th, 1896, and the results will be published one week later. In case two or more prize-winning sentences are equally short the one first received will be given preference. Every competitor whose sentence is less than 116 letters in length will receive Wilkie Collins' works in paper cover, including twelve complete novels, whether he wins a prize or not. No contestant can enter more than one sentence nor combine with other competitors. Residents of Omaha are not permitted to take any part, directly or indirectly, in this contest. This remarkably liberal offer is made by the WEEKLY WORLD-HERALD, of which the distinguished ex-congressman, WILLIAM J. BRYAN, is Editor, and it is required that each competing sentence be enclosed with one dollar for a year's subscription. The WEEKLY WORLD-HERALD is issued in semi-weekly sections, and hence is nearly as good as a daily. It is the western champion of free silver coinage and the leading family newspaper of Nebraska. Address, Weekly World-Herald, Omaha, Neb.