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Weather Forecast for Thursday.

Washington, Jan. 19.—For Oklahoma and dian Territory: Generally fair; northasterly winds.
For Missouri: Rain, probably clearing hursday afternoon; colder in eastern portn; northerly winds.
For Kansas: Partly cloudy weather; rtherly winds.

SEEKING PROTECTION.

t is said that the insurance companies of country are alarmed at what they beve is a concerted movement of Western te governments to hamper and harass m in their business, and they are thinkof asking congress to place them under supervision and protection of the nanal government. There is undoubtedly movement of the kind complained of, it is probably not concerted. It is more ely an epidemic.

Every state government has an idea that hould "reform" something, and in the st this reform spirit is directed mostly inst corporations—especially foreign porations. Three or four Western states, ching the infection, have selected the eign insurance companies for their vics. It is not surprising that the insurce people want to be saved from this sort persecution. They naturally want to be tected from the meddling and bulldozing ignorant officials who are simply after itical capital and private plunder. They nt to be preserved from the clutches of ckmailers and highwaymen of the Kan stripe. They are engaged in a legiite and useful business and they believe mselves entitled to a fair measure of tection, like any other law-abiding busis men.

nd they are right. They may not sucd in getting a bill of the kind desired ough congress, but their grievance is a l one and calls for relief.

ONE HONEST DEMOCRAT.

he conduct of the minority in the house representatives Tuesday during the dision of the Cuban resolution, or rather a point of order raised against attachnt of the resolution as a rider to an propriation bill, strikes most unpleasly those who like to regard our great resentative bodies as individually and ectively honorable.

he merits of the resolution offered had le to do with the case, although the eral sentiment and political policies wing out of the government's attitude Cuban belligerency had a tendency to ke the controversy a heated one. The pleasant spectacle was the advocacy, n the floor of the house, of a measure t meant the violation of the rules of t body, in defiance of the obligation en by each member.

he situation afforded a good oppority to study the relative integrity of two political sides of the house. The olution was offered by Mr. De Armond, Missouri, a Democrat, but a point of er was sustained against it, whereupon De Armond appealed from the decis of the chair. Several Democrats openadmitted on the floor that the proure was a violation of the rules of the se, but indorsed it for the reason that eemed the only method by which the an resolution could be brought up for on without delay.

here are doubtless many Republicans at heart favor a recognition of Cu belligerency. There are certainly a nber of Democratic congressmen who opposed to that measure. Yet when point of order made against a Demotic member was left to the decision of house, only one Democrat had the rage to stand by his official obligation, there was not a single Republican—no ter how enthusiastic some of them ht have been over a legitimate oppority to secure action on the Cuban ques—who voted for a violation of the rules rder to secure such action. It is pretty r that if the present house were Dematic, there would be little respect for s or established parliamentary proe.

M'NALL'S LATEST.

e Kansas superintendent of insurance, ob McNall, has discovered another great age systematically perpetrated on the ple of Kansas by the robber insurance panies. He finds that live stock ownwho have insured their herds for a n sum cannot collect the full amount n cattle to the value of the policy die, only such a proportion of it as the ber of dead cattle bears to the whole l. This Mr. McNall regards as a downt swindle, and he has accordingly ed official notice that insurance comies which persist in this practice will summarily deprived of their state lise.

is astonishing to find that even a ulist superintendent of insurance is so rly ignorant of primary insurance ciples as this pronunciamento shows Nall to be. If his threat is carried out e will be no further live stock inance business done in Kansas, for the ble reason that no company can do ness in the way he requires. In every e herd of cattle there are always a deaths each season. If the owner ins his herd for, say $200, and half a n animals out of 1,000 die, he can, acing to this new edict, collect $200. re is no risk in this kind of insurance. practically a sure thing. The comr issuing the policy simply agrees to e good losses which are morally certo happen. Is any sane insurance pany going to undertake to give away cy in that fashion, with no possibility arning profits?

issuing a policy on a herd of cattle mpany does not agree to pay a speci sum in case of the death of a few hals which the policyholder may select r they are dead. It insures the herd, and if the whole herd die, it pays the policy in full; if half the herd die, it pays half the policy; if a hundredth part of the herd die, it pays a hundredth part of the policy, and so on, estimating by value, and not numerically. This is the only intelligent and the only possible way of conducting live stock insurance business, or any other kind of property insurance business, for that matter.

The Kansas people have had many provocations for believing that McNall does not understand the important business he is attempting to superintend and regulate. Whatever doubt may have remained in their minds on this point, Mr. McNall, with his latest official warning to the insurance companies, has swept away.

NATIONAL SENILITY.

Old age is a part of life that can only be escaped by dying young. The man or the nation that lives must grow old. And old age is mercilessly suggestive of the quality of the youth which preceded it; it is a time when the glory of youthful achievements halos the head, or the harvest of youthful sins weakens the life.

Two nations of the world are to-day reaping, in feeble old age, the sowings of youth. One is Greece. After standing for centuries as the revealer of forms of beauty, and the teacher of words of truth, Greece, still in the strength of adolescence, went down into the abyss of sensual indulgence, and was given over to unnatural vice. Now, in her old age, she tries to recall the traditions of Marathon and Solamus, but the memories will not return; the centuries of vice which ended her youth fill the soil with their harvest, and her soldiers run before the Turks.

Spain was proud and strong, but indolent and cruel. At one time her soldiers were the bravest in Europe, and she controlled the gold and silver mines of the world. She went on, in contempt of work and of education, into a new age, governed by new conditions. She is now old and childish, with a pride pitifully in contrast with her strength, and tastes, in war and peace, in startling disproportion to her income.

Greece, with her senile cowardice, and Spain, with her senile braggadocio, are two helpless victims of the crimes of youth. This nation, now in the first flush of youthful vigor, should, along with its other great interests, give an occasional thought to the matter of growing old gracefully.

WHAT THE NEW TARIFF IS DOING.

It is only upon the presumption that the wish is father to the thought that one may account for the pertinacity with which the Democratic journals cling to the belief that the Dingley bill will not supply adequate revenues to the government. Of course, what may happen is always more or less a matter of doubt and speculation, but by applying the logic of current events, it becomes possible to predict for the future with a tolerable degree of certainty. The logic of events since the passage of the Dingley bill argues that it will fulfill the purposes of its makers and supply the government with sufficient revenues, but our Democratic friends cannot see it in this light and will not have it so.

Let us see for a moment what evidence may be brought to sustain the Republican view of the situation, and why the Republicans in congress have decided to let the tariff alone during the present session. In the first place, the bill has brought the full amount of increase in revenue, month by month, expected by its authors. This increase is set forth in the following table, the figures given being the full amount of revenue received:

August	$18,000,000
September	21,000,000
October	23,000,000
November	24,000,000
December	27,000,000
January (estimated)	29,000,000

The estimate given for January is based upon the receipts for the first fifteen days of the month, which amount to more than half of the total given. The increase between July and January is $11,000,000, which is exactly the amount of the deficit in July, the first month in the first fiscal year for the Dingley bill. There was no deficit in December, and there will be little or none in January, notwithstanding the interest payments this month, and by February it is expected that the revenues will be up to $30,000,000 a month, which is all that is required as an average through the year to meet the government expenditures. It is estimated by the secretary of the treasury that $360,000,000 will meet the expenses of the government and twelve times $30,000,000 exactly equals this sum. But Chairman Dingley and Secretary Gage do not stop with an estimate of $30,000,000 a month. They think that the average revenues will go above this sum, and it is certain they have good grounds for this optimistic belief.

Mr. Gage argues in this manner: If the new bill has already increased the revenues to $29,000,000 a month, it is certain to increase them much more when normal conditions are returned by the exhaustion of the great amount of goods hurried into the country in anticipation of the increased tariff. The treasury department has exact statistics of this anticipatory importation of goods. They paid revenue under the Wilson bill to the amount of $32,314,000, when if they had been imported under the Dingley bill they would have paid revenue to the sum of $83,000,000, a difference of $51,000,000. It is legitimate to add this $51,000,000 to the amount the Dingley bill actually produced, and by doing so we find that instead of a deficit there would have been a surplus under the new tariff for the first six months of its existence. Two great sources of revenue have hardly produced a dollar to the government since the 1st of last July. The wool and sugar importations were so great before that time that the markets still remain overstocked. Under normal conditions these two articles would produce a revenue of $4,500,000 a month, and it is certain that this sum will be realized on the average when the present stocks have been exhausted.

Summing up, then, it will be found that in six months the Dingley bill has increased the revenues until the deficits are nearly if not quite removed, while there remains the certainty that still further increases will follow. In a statement to the house of representatives last week Mr. Dingley declared that he and the secretary of the treasury had revised the estimate by which they conceded a small deficit for the first year of the new tariff. They had made a new one, he said, which showed a surplus of $10,000,000 for the first year, and he predicted that before the opening of the presidential campaign in 1900 our Democratic friends would be crusading against the Republican party because it was piling up excess revenues in the national treasury. But throwing aside predictions and entertaining only facts, there would seem to be enough of them to silence the pessimistic bowling of the free trade press.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

If we admit that fiction is the pre-eminent form of current literature, Munsey's Magazine must be conceded very high rank, to judge by the initial number of the year. Stanley Weyman, Max Pemberton, Marion Crawford, Sienkiewicz, Hall Caine and Conan Doyle in one number is certainly a caste of stars that promises a fine performance. "The Castle Inn," by Stanley Weyman, makes a more attractive beginning than any previous work of his, and will turn out a remarkable book if it keeps up the pitch of the third chapter. The readers of Munsey's will probably not regret the loss of the series of "Types of Fair Women" if it may be replaced by more of the work of such artists as those just named. Current literature and the stage furnish ample opportunity for the introduction of enough of the exquisite halftones with which this paper is so liberally supplied.

A New York court recently acquitted a man of the charge of assault and battery upon his wife on the ground that the husband and wife are one, and that one the husband, and that a man could not commit assault and battery upon himself. And now a Pennsylvania court is going to try a woman for picking her husband's pockets. The question is suggested, if the same principle applies in Pennsylvania, whether a man can be tried for picking his own pockets. It would seem to be an illustration of the propriety of administering the same kind of sauce to the gander that was found beneficial to the goose.

Nicholas Pike has taken his pen in hand to say a good word for snakes. He has a notion that snakes are misunderstood and have been much maligned by those who never were competent to speak on the subject. He does not insist upon an intimate acquaintance with rattlers and copperheads, but declares that snakes are among the farmer's best friends because of the vermin they destroy. Colonel Pike is eager to dispel the slanderous report that snakes bite. According to our learned herpetologist the snake puts its upper jaw upon the object it wishes to assail and presses down smartly, but does not pinch with its lower jaw. This may be a difference from the snake's point of view, but what difference does it make to mice and men? Another curious piece of information contributed by Colonel Pike is that snakes do not swallow their prey; not a bit of it. They simply draw themselves over it! There are some distinctions here that thugs and sharpers could employ.

Mr. A. T. Reid, the cartoon artist of the Topeka Mail and Breeze, is in danger of losing his job. He is doing too good work for his place, and we suspect also for his salary. He has made a number of good hits, but the best thing he has done is in the last number. On the limb of a tree hangs a head with the features of John J. Ingalls, from the mouth of which proceeds a stream of hornets; these are pursuing a man who is making a bee-line for the horizon. The hat lying beneath the tree shows the fugitive to be Cyrus Leland, who had been poking up the hornet-nest with a stick representing Uncle Cyrus' mean remark to the effect that Ingalls was dead. The legend reads: "That Hornet's Nest Is not as Dead as I Thought." Before many years Mr. Reid will be transplanted to wider fields.

The man who writes "Impressions by the Way" in Munsey's strongly disapproves of the proceeding of the New Jersey clergyman who employed young lady ushers in his church, and maintains that "A church which people must be tricked into supporting has lost its right to existence." Let's see about that. Is it fair to call all means for making the world attractive trickery? Say frankly that young men will put more money into the contribution box because it is under the eyes of a charming girl; what is there wrong about that? How much of our virtue is due to the desire to please people whom we admire? Very much. Suppose we denounce the painting and the novel which "trick" people into patronizing them, meaning by "trickery" all artistic devices? The Puritan regarded all decorations, and uniforms, and paintings, and architectural ornament, and artistic music as trickery, "devices of the devil." Does the impressionist agree with the Puritan?

The Christian Life sees in the taking of the Cape York meteorites by Lieutenant Peary a case of "scientific theft." The ground of its complaint is that the Esquimaux had used these meteorites, according to Mr Peary's own account, as their supply of iron for spear-heads, etc. Now the editor of the Christian Life sees starvation settling down upon the Esquimaux because they have not the wherewithal to make weapons. It may be that the editor is right, but we are disposed to think that he has gone far afield to find an abuse to attack. There are thousands of surer cases much nearer home. The traffic with the Esquimaux is sufficient to furnish them nowadays with sufficient weapons. Moreover, the "theft" was not at all a "gratuitous robbery." Mineralogists are not "already thoroughly familiar with the nature of meteorites." In view of their uncertain source, and the knowledge they yield of other members of the solar system, scientists can never find too many of them.

Judge Daly, of New York, recently expressed the often heard notion that the world suffers from too much government. "Few laws, but administered by good men, is what is required." This opinion seems to us wiser if interpreted as a criticism of the emphasis of present attitudes rather than of absolute quantities. Doubtless we have a large number of obsolete and inoperative laws. This is inevitable if we are to grow. Swaddling-clothes laws are not to be applied to grown-up society. But new laws must be made for all that, and old laws amended. However, it is surely true that we trust too much to the statute, and neglect too much both the insistence on the highest qualities in officials and our own duties in urging and supporting the enforcement of the laws. The rogue has no good opinion of the law, nor of the officer of the law. Yet that officer is our representative, and we owe him all moral support and public approbation when he does his duty.

Rev. Mr. Fenn, of Chicago, remarks that "the shifting of ethical responsibility from the shoulders of the drunkard to those of the saloonkeeper is one of the most harmful results of the temperance legislation of the past half century." If the ethical responsibility has been so shifted, Mr. Fenn would be right, but we have never lived in a community where that was the case. We know of no community where a drunkard is not condemned and regarded with a mixture of pity and contempt due to anyone who is the victim of his appetites. But it has been observed that it makes a difference with common men whether and how strongly they are tempted. Wherefore, society has come to condemn the tempter, and especially the one who tempts from purely mercenary motives. And this condemnation finds expression in the temperance legislation of the last half-century. It does not shift the ethical responsibility. It simply puts a part of it, and none too much, upon the shoulders of the saloonkeeper, where it belongs.

A man named Field has invented a machine for drawing in warps for looms, which will do the work of twenty-five men. He has sold one-third of his right to Mr. B. P. Cheney, of Boston, one of the chief stockholders and directors of the Santa Fe railroad. There will probably be the usual protest against the machine that throws men out of work, and large a number of good and honest people will wrinkle their brows and shake their heads over the situation, and say, "It does seem wrong." If the men who are in danger of being thrown out will refuse to wait until their wages are reduced to the level of the New York tailors, but go singly or in groups to the abandoned farms of New England or the rich farm lands of Missouri or Kansas, the machine will have done no one any wrong, but great good to many.

KANSAS TOPICS.

Commenting on the objection of the Populists to the British lion at the head of Santa Fe advertisements, Bent Murdock says that if the company should substitute the picture of a New Mexico jackass the Pops would at once declare it to be the British unicorn.

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People who believe there is no such thing as gratitude in this world should keep their eyes upon the host of young men Major Calvin Hood has assisted to an education, now that the major has become a candidate for governor.

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The Kansas editor is never quite so delightful as when plucking the flowers of metaphor from the blossoming fields of fact. Says a Northern Kansas paper: "The Fred Stocks boom is bowling along like a boreal blizzard, blasting all rivalry with a blistering blight."

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Mrs. Belle Harbaugh, editor of the Erie Record, should understand that she is entitled to the use of the feminine form of the pronoun. She started an editorial in this manner the other day: "Don't carry scandal to the editor. He heard it before you did," etc.

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The death roll of last week includes James McKowen, clerk of the court in Pottawatomie county. Mr. McKowen was prominent in Republican circles, and had held various offices, including that of postmaster of Louisville under the Garfield-Arthur administration. He was the life of brass band music in Pottawatomie county.

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Mrs. Susan E. Wattles, at the advanced age of 87, died at her home in Pleasanton, Linn county, last week. She was the widow of the late Augustus Wattles, who served with John Brown in the border wars, and who was one of the leading spirits in the famous "underground railway" system through which so many slaves were released from Missouri.

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Twenty years ago this month Fred L. Vandegrift was married to Miss Nannie, daughter of Hon. John M. Price, of Atchison, and this recalls to the Howard Courant that the St. Joe Herald put out a great joke on Van by declaring that he tried to postpone the wedding so that he might go to Madame Rentz' show, which was coming to town. The Herald's idea was that Van wished to pay a last fitting farewell to the high life which he intended to put severely behind him. Events appear to have justified this opinion, for never since has Van fluttered his gauze-like wings in the neighborhood of the burning candle.

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Last week Kansas and California mixed up in two delightful little romances, albeit both were about as odd as they well could be. Eight years ago Miss Rose Matchin resigned her place as principal of the Osage City schools and went to California, where she started an orange grove and has resided ever since. Part of the money which she expended in this venture was furnished by Mr. William Bloch, of Osage City, who was a close friend. A short time ago Mr. Bloch received word that Miss Matchin was sick at her California home. He started at once and upon his arrival at the orange grove plucked a few blossoms which were used next day at the marriage performed by a local preacher. Mr. Broch is aged 44 and Miss Matchin 42, and why they have kept their lives apart so long is one of those things which the gossips cannot find out.

The second California-Kansas romance culminated at Howard last Tuesday, when Mr. Frank Graves married Miss May Barber, after a brief courtship, which had been conducted entirely by letter. In fact, Mr. Graves had never seen his bride until his arrival from California the day before the wedding. The local paper has an account of the affair which intimates that Mr. Graves sought out a Howard girl because his first wife had been reared there and he knew where to go to get the best on earth. The first Mrs. Graves died four years ago while visiting her parents in Howard.

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Speaking of marriages, a very odd circumstance is reported from Atchison. It appears that some of the gossips of that town had started the story that one Dr. Tedloe had not been properly married to the woman who was living with him as wife. The doctor carried his grievance to Rev. Dr. Leech, pastor of the Methodist church, who took occasion at the end of his sermon on Sunday night to straighten things out. "I hold in my hand," said he, "Dr. Tedloe's marriage certificate, and it shows that the gossips have cruelly wronged him. It is not worth while to worry about slanders. I have no marriage certificate, but my three children are as good a certificate as I want. The best way to treat such slanders is to allow them to run themselves to death."

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Captain Effingham Bower, for a long time special pension examiner in Western Kansas, died at Dighton last week. Shortly after the close of the war, Captain Bower entered the pension department at Washington as a clerk. Along about 1873 he became very sick and was forced to leave his desk, but by arrangement with the pension commissioner his wife was permitted to take his place, and for five years she held the position. When he recovered his health he was made special examiner and sent into the field, and the wife retired to her household duties. He was sent to Kansas under the administration of Henry M. Teller.

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There is a man at Fort Scott who declares that he will stand and let a woman drown before he will go to her rescue without first being introduced to her. His name is R. E. White, and for a number of years he has been foreman in the Memphis railroad shops. The other night he was going home from his work and met a woman, who slipped and fell on the sidewalk just as she reached him. He sprang to her assistance and had seized her to lift her to her feet when she let out a scream of "Help! help!" and a man who was passing on the other side ran up and smashed Mr. White in the eye so hard that he remained unconscious for more than ten minutes. The woman thought Mr. White was assaulting her and the man thought the same thing.

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The greatest bluff ever made by a Kansas man was by Governor Leedy when he declared that he would issue the warrant to hang George W. Finch, the Fort Scott murderer. Under the law the governor's warrant cannot issue in the case of Finch until January 18, 1899, and at that date Governor Leedy will have been out of office five days and stripped of the power to issue a legal document of any kind.

In passing sentence upon Finch last Tuesday Judge Simons indulged in some language unusual to a court charged with the duty of sending a man to his death. We quote liberally:

"You have been proven guilty; you are guilty. That fact is settled; and we have passed beyond the point where it can be gainsaid or denied. You are guilty of the greatest crime known to the law. You have fully graduated—taken the very highest honors in the profession of crime. You are guilty of murder—murder in the first degree. A crime that is the dictate of a wicked, depraved and malignant heart; a heart lost to all sense of feeling and fatally bent on mischief. You are guilty of a crime at which human nature starts and shudders, and which is punishable almost universally throughout the world with death.

"And now it is my painful duty to pronounce upon you the sentence of the law. It is not my sentence; if it was I would not pronounce it. Nor have I the least discretion to make it either more or less. If I had I would give you the benefit of the discretion. It is the sentence of the law—it is fixed and certain—and as an humble instrument of the law I simply pronounce it. This is a critical moment to you, and it ought to make an indelible impression on your memory. Since your arrest and up to this time, you have been merely a prisoner. In a few moments more you will not only be a prisoner, but also a convict. A few moments in the future you will be civilly dead. So far as exercising any civil rights as a citizen is concerned you will be just as completely dead as if you were in your grave. You will never again exercise the right of an American citizen; and our statute provides that your 'estate, property and effects shall be administered and disposed of, in all respects, as if you were naturally dead.'

"You are a young man, just in the morning of life; but, henceforth the remainder of your days, whether they are many or few, you will be shut up in prison; and the great world outside will move on without you, just as if you did not exist. And still worse than that; I am now required to sentence you to death; sentence you to be hanged to death. Whether that sentence will be carried into execution or not I do not know. It can not for at least one year from to-day. As one who wishes you well allow me to entreat you to lay aside your carelessness and frivolities which I am told you have manifested in jail and spend that year in honest repentance and preparation to meet your Maker. As I have said, the sentence this day pronounced cannot be enforced for at least one year. Whether or not it will be enforced after the expiration of the year, no man knows. It may be. That will depend entirely on the mere will and discretion of the man who may happen to be governor of this state at that time. Every moment of the prison life of the convict, after the expiration of one year, like the alleged lot of Damocles, is embittered by the dread of impending death. The sword is indefinitely suspended over his head ready to fall at any time. That fact will continuously make it quite interesting to you. Whatever assurance I might have, I would never feel entirely at ease, if I knew that my life depended upon the mere whim, will, pleasure or discretion of one man, no matter who he might be.

"And now in conclusion. It is the sentence of the court that you be conveyed by the sheriff of this county to the penitentiary of this state, and there delivered to the warden thereof, and that you be by said warden safely kept in said penitentiary and imprisoned at hard labor, and that at such time as the governor of this state may appoint, not less than one year from the date of this sentence, you be hanged by he neck until you are dead, dead, dead, and may the great and good God have mercy on your soul."

MISSOURI POINTS.

Ex-Mayor Jacobs, of Carthage, has been elected cashier of the First National bank, one of the most prosperous financial institutions of that thriving town.

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Springfield's new directory contains about 8,000 names and the compiler encouragingly assures his patrons that a population of at least 25,000 is thus reliably indicated.

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There can be no argument as to the efficacy of the work done by the Springfield Y. M. C. A. in the promotion of godliness during the year just past. Baths to the number of 7,800 were provided by the association.

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Plattsburg is forty miles distant from Kansas City on the Pittsburg & Gulf's northern extension, and the intervening stations at which regular trains will stop are: Avon, Linden, Barry, Nashua, Smithville and Trimble.

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Springfield has made up its mind that it must have a convention hall and has set on foot a movement similar to the one which resulted successfuly in Kansas City, with the sale of $1 button certificates of stock as one of its prominent features.

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The interpretation put upon it by the St. Joe News is that Joe Black's announced determination to retire from politics and engage in chicken raising is an indication that the astute Ray county statesman means to feather his nest in one way if not in another.

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John A. Logan Command, Union Veterans, recently organized in Chillicothe, has received a very courteous and complimentary letter from the widow of the great volunteer general in acknowledgment of the honor done the memory of her husband in giving the organization his name.

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Rev. Mr. E. F. Trefz, pastor of the English Lutheran church at St. Joe, tendered his resignation to his congregation on Sunday last to take effect March 2. Mr. Trefz is managing editor of the Herald, and wished to devote all his time to the newspaper. The church people refused to release him.

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Notwithstanding his fondness for metaphors there were no figures of speech in that bill recently presented by the Hon. William J. Stone for ten months' services as receiver of a defunct St. Louis bank. It simply called for $18,263.70 in cold, hard cash, a sum that a plutocrat or even an octopus wouldn't sniff lightly at, and it was promptly allowed.

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It would be difficult to bring together within the limits of the best state in the Union a brainier, more progressive or more patriotic lot of workers than will assemble here to-day for the annual meeting of the Missouri Press Association. Kansas City esteems the privilege of entertaining them an especial favor. They are cordially welcome.

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W. T. Roach, who sold his interest in the Carthage Democrat some months ago and became proprietor of a paper at Seymour, Ind., has written to a Jasper county friend that he has disposed of his establishment in the Hoosier state and will return soon to Carthage, where he will probably take charge of a queensware store belonging to one of his brothers.

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A sister of Mrs. J. S. Reynolds, of Joplin, narrowly escaped death or serious injury during the Fort Smith tornado. She and her husband, who is superintendent of the national cemetery there, lived in a two-story brick building which was completely destroyed, but they were saved by a heating stove, which held up the second floor and the roof, from being crushed to death.

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In St. Joseph public schools a rule prevails which requires all students to be suspended when they refuse to take the punishment administered by the teachers. The punishment consists of being strapped on the hand with the regulation rubber belt, six inches long and one and one-half inches wide. The sudents are first asked if they will take the punishment, and if they refuse they are suspended from school.

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Fred Egger, the assistant cashier of the bank at Appleton City, whose spine was crushed by the falling upon him of the horse he had been riding, died Tuesday morning. Lockjaw followed his terrible wounds, and although everything that medical skill could accomplish was done for him—a special train having been run from Parsons, 160 miles, for the transportation of a single bottle of medicine which it was hoped might have a beneficial effect—it was impossible to save his life. He was one of the most promising and popular young business men in that section of the state, and his untimely death is greatly regretted.

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Secretary Tippin, of the Southwest Fruitgrowers' Union, an organization composed of representatives of some twenty-five local associations in Missouri, Kansas and Arkansas, declared the other day that there is nothing in the talk of the probability of an overproduction of fruit in Southwest Missouri. He doesn't think the supply will more than equal the demand for many years to come. Missouri apples are becoming popular not only in every part of the United States, but in Europe as well, and although the state will soon lead the procession in the production of fruit its output however great will be eagerly snapped up.

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"A grievous insult has been offered to the great commonwealth of Missouri, for which we can find no reasonable excuse," declares "Rose" Field, in the Chicago Post. "It appears that ex-Governor Stone was walking in Statuary hall in the capitol at Washington when he was seized with a desire to relieve his mouth of an accumulation of the juice of the weed. While engaged in this necessary and hygienic performance he was approached by a discourteous menial, who remarked with the greatest possible effrontery: 'You must not spit on the floor.' Naturally Mr. Stone was highly indignant, and took occasion to express himself with great vigor concerning the departure of the good old times 'When a man could smoke and spit where he pleased.' 'Plutocracy,' said the statesman, at white heat, 'certainly is intrenched in the nation's capital.' We hardly know how to express an opinion in this matter. Our sympathy goes out to a man whose mouth is running over with the red badge of provincial statesmanship, but, at the same time, we confess our inability to understand what plutocracy has to do with it. Our observation of the spitocracy has been that it is not governed by a money value, and we have never noticed that the possession of great wealth is restraint against the explosion of saliva on floors or in places of public resort. It is our candid belief that if the menial had been aware that he was addressing William J. Stone, of Missouri, he would have seen the floor of Statuary hall a running river of rich red juices before he would have entered the slightest remonstrance. We admit that he should have known Mr. Stone; that his failure to distinguish the features of Missouri's greatest statesman was a species of crass ignorance that was wholly inexcusable; but at the worst it was only a blunder which we are sure will never occur again. It is Mr. Stone's privilege as an ex-congressman, an ex-governor and an ex-tra illustrated statesman to go east of the Mississipi river and explode tobacco juice with a silvery composition at the ratio of 16 to 1 all over the gold-infested North. And we trust that this privilege will never more be questioned when our gallant comrade leaves home on business connected with the safety and glory of the nation."

Donnelly's Identity Revealed.

From the Chicago News.

That Francis Bacon is the author of the works generally credited to William Shakespeare and other authors is not only beyond doubt, but that the Hon. Ignatius Donnelly was Francis Bacon is believed by all who have examined the subject. It is in his observance of the adage that "people living in glass houses should not throw bouquets at themselves" which prevents Mr. Donnelly publicly acknowledging what has been known for years to his friends. These lines from the so-called writings of Shakespeare prove our contention:

"Some to the wars, to try their fortunes there:
Some to discover islands far away;
Some to the studious universities——."

The second line was Mr. Donnelly's hint that he would discover Atlantis, which he subsequently did, as is duly recorded in his book of that name.

In one of his essays Francis Bacon Donnelly says: "It is strange how long some men will lie in wait to speak somewhat they desire to say, and how far about they will fetch and how many other matters they will beat over to come near it." Mr. Donnelly, when he wrote those lines, felt that he would have to lie in wait 400 years to speak somewhat he desired to say. In order that he might lie some more he joined the People's party and he has been speaking somewhat ever since.

That Mr. Donnelly wrote "Don Quixote" is proved by the chapter on windmills. This is considered a bit of Mr. Donnelly's autobiography and he admits it, we are informed. He was the original windmill and those who have seen Mr. Donnelly in a Populist convention have recognized the resemblance between Mr. Donnelly and the windmills described in "Don."

Among our best students no doubt exists that Mr. Donnelly and Rabelais are, or were, the same. The proof is found in this brief description of the birth of Pantagruel, alias Donnelly:

"This will be a terrible fellow; he is born with all his hair; he is undoubtedly to do wonderful things; and, if he live, he will be of age."

There is ample evidence to prove that Mr. Donnelly wrote "Paradise Lost," and that he and Dante are the same is conceded by philologists who know that "Danta" is the Italian for "Donnelly." In his dialogues the late Mr. Plato broadly infers that Socrates was Mr. Donnelly. Socrates' fondness for talking, and talking on all sides of a question, is incontrovertible proof that he must have been Donnelly. The origin of the alphabet is credited to Mr. Cadmus, but the discovery of a recent cryptogram shows that the distinction belongs to Mr. Donnelly. The letter "D" was put in the alphabet in honor of the initial of Mr. Donnelly's name.

Were space at our disposal we could prove to anybody's satisfaction that besides being Bacon, Mr. Donnelly was Noah's son Ham.

Monkeying With Justice.

From the Chicago Tribune.

The comic section of the last Sunday issue of the New York World presents a suggestive cartoon under the title, "Making a Monkey of Justice." "Justice" is represented in the character of a blindfolded monkey dressed in the robes of office, with the traditional sword by his side, elevated on a pole which has as its base "Decisions," supported by the hands of the "court of appeals" and the "United States supreme court." Of course the traditional scales are not wanting, but they are weighted down and tipped to one side by rolls inscribed "unnecessary expenses" and "heavy expenses for new trials." Two buildings in the background represent the "court" house on one side and the "jail" on the other, while in the foreground, flocking from these buildings, appear a motley crowd, each individual carrying in his hand some device indicating his status before the law. The devices are variously inscribed "Stay," "New Trial," "Stay Granted Forever," "New Trial on Expert Testimony," etc. Some of the more noticeable inscriptions—in some cases borne by figures in the garb of convicts—are as follows:

Brutal Murder—New Trial.
Only Killed 15—New Trial.
One Juror Had a Red Necktie—New Trial Ordered.
A Juror Found to Be an Intelligent Man—New Trial.
Medical Expert Testimony—"Every One Is Insane"—"Every One Is Innocent"—New Trial.

These several devices convey their own meaning. Though intentionally exaggerations, they suggest the means by which the laws are held up and justice defeated through the instrumentality of the courts constituted for their enforcement. This is accomplished by ingenious and unscrupulous lawyers using suborned and perjured testimony upon courts too often saturated and permeated to the marrow with sympathy for criminals and not a thought for their victims. Together they have set themselves at work, often too successfully, to manufacture loopholes in the law through which the most vicious criminals escape. There is no intention to convey the impression that this is the character of all the courts, or even a majority, but unfortunately there are enough such cases to make the law a travesty and defeat the ends of justice.

But how is this maladministration of justice to be remedied? How are the legislatures interested with the enactment of the criminal laws to be brought to a sense of duty to the community which they represent? How shall they be made to realize that their highest allegiance and responsibility are to the people, whose peace and security in person and property they are under obligation to protect? Is there no way of impressing upon them these facts? How long shall demagogism be the rule of their official conduct, while the courts are wheedled into playing into the hands of the most dangerous enemies of society?

At the Mission School.

From the New York Press.

Sunday school teacher—"Now, what does the verse mean where it says 'And the lot fell upon Jonah?'"

Bat Scrimpsy—"De hull gang jumped on 'im."

Uncle Allen.

From the Chicago Tribune.

"Doesn't it strike you as a peculiar coincidence," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "that the bullet in the brain of that Market street desperado was found with a Crookes tube?"

TO-DAY.

What dost thou bring to me, O fair To-day,
That comes o'er the mountains with swift feet?
All the young birds make haste thy steps to greet;
And all the dewy roses of the May
Turn red and white with joy. The breezes play
On their soft harps a welcome low and sweet;
All nature hails thee, glad thy face to meet,
And owns thy presence in a brighter ray.
But my poor soul distrusts thee! One as fair
As thou art, O To-day, drew near to me,
Serene and smiling, yet she bade me wear
The sudden sackcloth of a great despair!
O, pitiless! that through the wandering air
Sent no kind warning of the ill to be!

—Julia Caroline (Ripley) Dorr.

OF FLOWERS.

There were no roses till the first child died,
No violets, nor balmy breathed heart's-ease,
No heliotrope, nor buds so dear to bees,
The honey-hearted suckle, no gold-eyed
And lowly dandelion, nor, stretching wide,
Clover and cowslips, like rival seas,
Meeting and parting, as the young spring breeze
Runs giddy races playing seek and hide:
For all flowers died when Eve left Paradise,
And all the world was flowerless awhile,
Until a little child was laid in earth;
Then from its grave grew violets for its eyes,
And from its lips rose petals for its smile,
And so all flowers from that child's death took birth.

—Maurice Francis Egan.

THE LARK.

He rose, and singing passed from sight:
A shadow kindling with the sun,
His joy ecstatic flamed, till light
And heavenly song were one.

—John B. Tabb.

OF CURRENT INTEREST.

President McKinley has known Mr. Willard, the English actor, for several years and admires him as an artist and a man. He waited for Mr. Willard, who is now playing in Washington, to call, but when he did not an invitation was sent to the actor, summoning him to the White House. Mr. Willard promptly accepted the invitation and the two gentlemen had a pleasant chat, and it was not until the actor had to go to the theater to take his part in "The Middleman" as the potter Blenkarn that the interview ended. Many politicians waited outside, a correspondent says, wondering who was the distinguished looking man who had been admitted without ceremony or waiting, just as are members of the cabinet admitted. Some of them might have been chagrined had they known that it was an actor. But President McKinley has denied himself the pleasure of the theater since he came to Washington and he ought to be allowed the pleasure of a chat with an actor whom he likes and admires, for he is very fond of the dramatic art and admires the man who can act his part so well as to make the character live in the memory of the audience.

The eccentric Whistler appeared in a very characteristic light in a recent case decided against him in Paris. He had promised Sir William Eden to paint a portrait of Lady Eden, on consideration of a price which he set, with artistic vagueness, at from 100 to 150 guineas. The picture was exhibited at the Salon, and at its close Sir William sent a check for 100 guineas. The painter answered ironically that he had effaced the head and was ready to return the money. The court, unsympathetic to the vagaries of art, decided that the painter must not only restore the fee, but also the portrait, with damages as well. He appealed from this severe decision and was rewarded by permission to keep the spoiled portrait, but the damages of 1,000 francs were sustained.

The following story of a Western congressman's secretary is told by the Washington Star:

There is a certain representative in the house from a Western state whose secretary is a young lady. She is pretty and she is as bright as she is good looking, being also the possessor of a pair of beautiful brown eyes.

The other day she called on a cabinet official to ask a favor for a constituent. The grave and dignified head of the department looked at her and said:

"My dear young lady, I am afraid I cannot do what you ask, although your big brown eyes——"

"Then the ayes have it," quick as a flash the young lady said. And she got what she requested.

It is sad to read that Lewis Carroll died of a broken heart because, it is said, he was not permitted to marry the woman for whom his immortal fairy stories were originally written. So keen was his disappointment that in his later years, when a stranger ventured to write to him, addressing him by his real name, and implying in any way that he was the writer of the "Alice" books, he used to send a printed reply, which set forth that C. L. Dodgson was so often approached on the supposition that he was the author of books bearing another name that he was obliged to take this means in replying in all cases; that Dr. Dodgson neither claimed nor acknowledged the authorship of any book which did not bear his name.

"I have noticed since coming to the United States that the word 'nigger,' as applying to the black people, isn't half so common in conversation as it is in my country," said an Englishman in Washington the other day. "However, the term isn't meant offensively in Great Britain, and I suppose the colored people wouldn't be so apt to resent it over there, seeing that