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LARGEST MORNING CIRCULATION IN KANSAS CITY

Indications.

Washington, March 23.—The following are the weather indications:

For Oklahoma and Indian Territory: Fair; variable winds.

For Kansas: Fair; westerly winds; warmer in west portion.

For Missouri—Fair, westerly winds; slightly colder in extreme southern portion.

GOOD MORNING.

Mr. Thurston may keep on talking, but he can't exercise his vocal organs in Secretary Gresham's rain barrel.

John L. Sullivan is not only a pugilist out of a job, but a poor, brokendown old soak out of the wherewithal to buy a jag.

Ex-Senator Martin will have to settle down to the conclusion that in some cases cuckoolam is its own miserable reward.

The predicament of Arizona shows the unwisdom of a legislature permitting itself to be owned by more than one railroad company at a time.

The Missouri legislature couldn't compare with its Indiana contemporary for "scrapping," but it enacted some reasonably good legislation.

The story that members of congress sold their allowance of public documents needs explanation. Who would pay out good money for "public documents?"

Now that Warden Chase is suspended from office with no prospect of reinstatement, the best thing he can do is to make a grace of necessity and resign.

Reform election legislation failed in the Missouri legislature for the simple reason that the Democratic senate didn't want legislation of that sort.

The editor of the Congressional Record is still sending out his publication, notwithstanding that the people are trying their best to forget the late congress.

Senator Vest's strongest claim to honorable distinction was that he refused to worship beef; and this he bartered for a mess of pottage, and didn't get the pottage.

Li Hung Chang is a long-headed statesman and John W. Foster is an experienced diplomat, but the best thing they can do is to accept such terms as Japan lays down.

Russell Sage stands up manfully for the Monroe doctrine, for the reason that Mr. Sage is a genuine American, and for the further reason that it doesn't cost anything to stand up.

A London dispatch conveys the stirring information that Queen Victoria is growing old. No cause for this strange conduct is assigned, but it is supposed to be on account of increasing years.

"The president may have made mistakes, but the party has not," says Senator Hill. It is not often that a politician is frank enough to admit that his own unmerciful snowing under was not a mistake.

The New York World admits that Thomas C. Platt "is as personally honest as anybody." We have suspected all along that the clamor against Platt was largely a fad, growing out of partisan prejudice.

Hereafter foreigners who want to acquire landed estates in imperial Missouri will have to become American citizens first. Considering the value of the privilege conferred the sacrifice is a very small one.

Governor Stone's veto of the garbage bill will be generally commended. The bill was clearly a job, in the interest of garbage contractors, Colonel Ed Butler, of St. Louis, being its chief promoter and principal beneficiary.

The bill providing for state inspection of banks and trust companies has received the governor's signature and will become a law. The measure is a good one and its enactment is creditable alike to the legislature and the executive.

The international complications between the Hon. John Waller and the French republic have taken a serious turn. Just now John wishes sincerely that he was back at Topeka whooping it up for the G. O. P. and an appointment.

The resignation of Insurance Commissioner Snider, of Kansas, is noteworthy for two reasons. He is almost the only Populist official who has a clean record, and his is the only case on record of a Populist getting out of office without sole leather assistance from the people.

The African prince who has decided that it is better to become an American citizen and vote the Republican ticket than be a potentate in a heathen country has a remarkably fine intellect for one of his opportunities. Many native born Americans are not up to his level of intelligence.

The fourth trial of the celebrated Hillmon insurance case has ended in failure, owing to the stubborn refusal of eleven jurors to come over to the twelfth one, who wanted to find for the companies. The case is costing a great deal of money, and is as far from a final decision as when it was first entered on the docket.

ANOTHER MYTH CLEARED UP.

It has been a hobby of the free traders to harp to the farmer about his alleged sufferings under protection. He has been told that the protection of American industries merely meant the enrichment of the manufacturer and the building up of gigantic trusts. The farmer has been doing some thinking for himself on this subject since the price of wheat went down below the bottom price of the century, and since foreign countries have closed their ports to his cattle and hogs and all their products.

Up in Minnesota, where the farmer has come to look upon protection as little less than an evil, and upon the promise of a return to bi-metallism as a threat against the permanency of the government itself—up there they have been making some calculations as to the prosperity of the farming industry in ten years under protection. As the matter of mortgage indebtedness has been the one thing used to convince the farmer that protection was taking him to destruction, it is in order to make use of mortgage statistics to prove that the farmer has been a special beneficiary of the policy.

The state bureau of labor of Minnesota has issued a report concerning its investigations into the mortgage indebtedness of the farmers of the state, in which it appears that in the ten years from 1880 to 1890 the increase in the mortgage indebtedness on farms was, in round figures, $4,000,000, the total amount in the last named year being $39,000,000. Now, against this increase of debt the farmers added to their resources almost $4,000,000 in farm implements, $26,000,000 in live stock, and $126,000,000 in increased land values. Here we find an increase of possessions amounting to $176,000,000 to offset $4,000,000 of new indebtedness.

As to foreclosures equally significant figures are shown. In the years 1892-3, the culminating period of protected prosperity, the foreclosures on farm property decreased 33.1 per cent in number, 34.4 per cent in amount and 12.5 per cent in acres as compared with the foreclosures of 1880-1, showing that the Minnesota farmer had at least been doing reasonably well in the payment of his debts while imbibing disguised free trade doctrine from the principal Republican organ of the state.

There are other figures in the report made which are almost equally interesting in the same direction, all of which will be sure to go a great way towards eliminating the last vestige of the fallacious doctrines that have been so industriously sown among the agriculturists of the great Northwestern wheat state. And the lesson will not be lost upon the farmers of other states in the West who have made themselves the victims of calamity preaching.

THE BOYS IN BLUE.

It is to be regretted that the state legislature has made such inadequate provisions for the maintenance of the state militia for the next two years that there is every prospect that the Third regiment of this city must disband. If there is any organization in the state which should be kept up and liberally supported it is the state militia. The great peace army, numbering in its ranks thousands of the best young men in the state, with men at their head who have served with distinction in war armies, should be maintained in a style that reflects credit upon the state and not be compelled to have raffles and spelling bees to keep it going.

The work of the state militia is as much a part of the educational work of the state as is the work of the state university or any of the other educational institutions of the state. In this school held in the armories of the state the young men are taught that most valuable and inspiring of all lessons, the lesson they do not learn in all books—patriotism and the dignity of citizenship.

There are times when the fuss and feathers seem to be put on rather thick and when the peacock struts rather grandly before the public eye. But at the bottom of it all there is something that is wholly good and no harm is done by the little scenic displays that are made. The state owes it to the citizens that comprise it to maintain the great volunteer corps represented by the state militia and to keep ever before the eyes of its young men, and old men for that matter, the fact that the patriotic efforts of all are entitled to recognition and support. The legislature should have made such a liberal appropriation for the support of the militia that the officers would not have to resign because they cannot pay armory rent without appealing to the charity of the public for purposes of revenue.

IT WILL OUT.

Slowly but surely—no, fast and certainly—are the utter incompetency and the mental and moral unfitness of the Populist party to administer the affairs of any state coming to the light. Hardly a week passes but that fresh evidence of the wisdom of the people of Kansas in turning down that party at the polls last fall is brought out. The ridiculous extravagance of the Populist senate in the matter of appropriating state supplies to their own uses is only one of the items in the long score.

The condemnation of the whole party has been written on the letter heads of the assistant janitors and the ink has been taken from $2 ink stands. Common, ordinary, every day inkstands costing a nickel apiece by the wholesale were not good enough for the members of the Populist state senate, though the Republican house got along very well without them, and the clerks and pages of the house did not have to have letter heads on which were probably printed the significant motto of the Sunflower state. The people of Kansas have had enough "difficulties" in the past four years to entitle them to see a few "stars" for awhile—and the stars will not be of the kind Governor Morrill is making Seth Chase see, either.

The latest development is the series of charges filed against Regent Rogers, of the state university, affecting his character and fitness for the dignified and responsible position of curator of the most important educational institution of the state. It is not a case of another good man gone wrong, but rather of another more or less good man being found out. And being found out, he should be put out.

The fact that Cy Leland publishes over his own signature the charges of incompetency and drunkenness he prefers against Regent of the University Rogers is satisfactory evidence to those who know Leland that the charges are not baseless. Like many of his associate Populist officials, Rogers is probably a bad egg.

IT IS SERENE.

The press dispatches say that the last meeting of the cabinet, at which the foreign situation was discussed with that flippant incidentalness which characterizes the cabinet—this cabinet—was serene. And why should it not be serene? What is there to disturb the tranquility or mar the summer quietude of the cabinet—this cabinet? What is there in the immediate future or the nearer past to threaten the equanimity or overbalance the equilibrium of the president's little family circle?

True, the descendants of Columbus are just now engaged in the pleasing pastime of shying a few solid shot at almost every American ship that sticks her prow above the waste of waves. True, England is threatening to blow Nicaragua into the middle of the week that begins one week from to-day, and under the pretense of enforcing a demand for the payment of $75,000 is getting ready to gobble up the canal enterprise. True, the chief clerk of the administration has offered a gratuitous and peppery insult to the little republic over there in the Pacific. True, all the important Continental countries have been casting slurs upon this country and voiding their rheum upon the beard of Uncle Sam.

But what is there in all this to cause any disquietude on the part of Mr. Cleveland's advisors? Hasn't this sort of thing grown to be such a matter of course as to occasion no surprise on the part of the public, and why should not the clerks in the executive department reflect this same feeling? Does anyone look for any activity to be shown in resenting these insults? Does anyone look for any disturbance of the tranquility of the president's amanuenses? Why should not the cabinet—this cabinet—be serene?

THE LOMBARD REORGANIZATION.

The reorganization of the affairs of the Lombard Investment Company has now progressed to a point where the outcome can be spoken of with assurance. The plan that has been approved by the receivers is so comprehensive that there will be no odds or ends left for future embarrassment, and all concerned are to be congratulated that the entanglements of the last three years are soon to be overcome. The scheme of rehabilitation is understood to be the direct result of the efforts of Mr. Henry C Flower, whose familiarity with the investment business in the West is recognized by the bondholders' committee, and he will have entire charge of the reorganization. The vast interests concerned will necessitate Mr. Flower's presence in Boston until the reorganization is complete, and the thousands whose interests are involved are to be congratulated, we believe, that details of the settlement have been placed in such competent hands.

To correct a wrong impression among contemporaries in other states, we will mention that the bill in the Missouri legislature to tax old bachelors failed of passage. The legislature rightly decided that Missouri women are attractive enough to catch husbands if they want them without state aid.

As member of the board of public works Sol Miller may be able to work off some of the surplus bile that has been discoloring his editorial columns lately.

A Correction.

To the Editor of the Journal.

Permit me to make a correction of a statement which appeared in the issue of the Journal March 22, '95, relative to the Citizens' ticket, which was nominated at Rosedale. The ticket is named "The Citizens' Ticket," and not the "Purviance Citizen Ticket." I had no more to do in setting up the ticket than many other good citizens who nominated it because they are tired of gang rule. There is only one man on the ticket who has run for office, and the nominee for mayor is a young man 25 years of age, hence he must have become broken down early in life. It is generally conceded that the Citizens' ticket will win.

W. A. PURVIANCE.

SUNFLOWER SEED.

A snide jewelry fakir took a census of the suckers in Muscotah the first of the week.

Two Fort Scott men have the contract for building three big brick school houses in Appleton City, Wis.

Elias Vickrey, a well known citizen, who had been a resident of Coffey county since 1854, died Tuesday, after a brief illness.

Fifty cents is the schedule rate in Parsons for rewarding one who returns a lost pocketbook containing $69 and valuable papers.

According to the Record's figures less than 25 per cent of the farmers of Rooks county have made application to the county commissioners of said strain.

The Osborne county commissioners have decided not to furnish no more free coal to able-bodied paupers. They will be expected to saw wood and say nothing.

The Harris farm, in Doniphan county, on which is located the famous cold spring, so widely known in the days of the Pottawatomie trail, was sold for $8,000 the other day.

Cawker City women have joined in the crusade against the wearing of hats at the theater. The triumph of Colonel Hudson's propaganda can now no longer be questioned.

Halstead, in Harvey county, is one of the localities wherein the redemption of Kansas idea has made pretty good progress. The enterprising little city is entirely out of debt.

Ewing Herbert suggests that now since they have secured 347 signers to the roll of "Pyramid Builders," in Hiawatha, a small list of hotel builders wouldn't be a bad acquisition for that city.

A nervy Atchison chappy demanded the privilege of examining the registration books for the purpose of satisfying his curiosity as to the age of certain young women in whom he was interested, but it didn't go.

A Kingman horticulturist claims to have "discovered a preparation for the treatment of fruit trees, which prevents all enemies from even coming near the trees." Wonder how it works on the average small boy?

The friends of Miss Bellamy, in Stockton, are still looking backward with most pleasurable recollections to the party the other night, at which she was delightfully celebrated that very popular young lady's 17th birthday.

Miss Wren, a noted snakecharmer, spent Sunday with some of her friends among Muscotah's 400. It cannot be said of this accomplished young woman, however, that she's a bird in her business, as it works just the other way.

A carload of horses was shipped from Elm Rapids to Boston recently, and the Hubites are not making so many kicks about the lack of pork in the Sunday dish of baked beans as they were awhile back. Kansas feeds the world.

Mr. Elliott met his Waterloo coming toward him the other day. He hadn't gone more than a mile or two on his trip to that village from Kingman when he was thrown from his horse, his arm broken and a general condition of demoralization and defeat prevailed.

The bloomer costume, in which thirty of Hiawatha's physical culture girls gave an interesting exhibition the other night, is already doomed to innocuous desuetude in that locality hereafter. The caustic and discriminating editor of the World announces that it makes the dear creatures appear "stumpy."

The Globe says Miss Yaw doesn't wear corsets, and wonders if that may not account for some of the difference between her musical achievements and those of some of Atchison's singing maidens who do. Probably not. Some of those sweet-voiced Atchison young men seem to sing just as well as if they didn't wear 'em.

FROM WASHINGTON.

THE UNIVERSITY IDEA OF THE LABOR PHILOSOPHY.

The Philosophy of Those Who Do Not Labor at Anything but Philosophy—The University as an Organized Dispensatory.

Editorial Correspondence of the Journal.
Washington, March 20, 1895.

They have in this city of Washington a great many things—one of which is a "School of Applied Ethics." I am not about to treat this with levity, but really it seems as if the fact of what ethics is or what really is ethical should be first agreed upon before a school is founded. But practically, this "school" is but a debating or lecture club where men of recognized learning are allowed to talk as they think—itself a very valuable thing. And men like Felix Adler, for example, have an opportunity to say something outside the straight-jacket of the other schools.

* * *

This introduction is to allow me a chance to talk about a very suggestive occurrence before this school yesterday. Four very learned men discussed the question of labor. They were Bishop Keane, rector of the Catholic university here; Carroll D. Wright, United States commissioner of labor; W. T. Harris, commissioner of education, and Professor James McAllister, of Drexel Institute, Pa. I turned to it rather eagerly, for with the three gentlemen first named I have had a pleasant reading acquaintance for some years. But the question itself was narrowed to begin with by its definition: "The Relation of the University to the Labor Question." The text of the discussion was an address before this same society by Professor Adams, of Michigan, who held that the development of the labor question was the development of a philosophy. To this all four agreed, but the peculiar fact was the direction and control of this philosophy by the university—or, in other words, the university idea of the labor philosophy. That very fact has been the trouble with the "laborer" in all the ages—he being governed by the philosophy of those who didn't labor at anything but philosophy. Bishop Keane, who presided and spoke first, held that "it was essential that a right system of philosophy should be inculcated," and then went on to claim that religion as he regarded it was that essential thing. He summoned up the practical application in this way:

"That the control of human contracts was necessary, and that the state should have the power to regulate the moral and ethical features of such contracts, without granting too much to the Caesar of authority. In order to popularize the true philosophy, the public mind must be imbued with its truth, and that is the function of a university, rather than of schools of technology or other special departmental schools. The university teaches men who are to think for the world, for education begins at the top and thence reaches the masses. The duty of the university is first to send forth teachers who will hold to a true philosophy and who will not be mystified by contradictory, agnostic or skeptical themes, thus making a race of skeptics and agnostics.

"They must teach not only phenomena, but ethnical principles. It is for man to direct cosmic forces and not to be governed by them. They must regulate the supremacy of the serial contract. The state has a right to demand that its money shall not support institutions which teach philosophies which experience has shown to be failures."

That would do very well for a churchman, as between the lines it is as thorough a dictation to the civil power as to what should constitute the ethics of public policy as could be formulated, and as coming from the man there can be no quarrel with his position as a churchman. But for Professor W. T. Harris, first of all, the chief of the educational bureau of the nation, to "indorse the views of the bishop," is quite another thing, and shows that the guild of the professor has obscured the vision of the popular teacher. Personally, too, to see a Hegelian philosopher indorse these ideas is almost as incongruous. We give below the report as to his position:

"Commissioner Harris indorsed the views set forth by Dr. Keane. He agreed with the thought that the university was the fountain of true knowledge, and he regretted that there were so many political economists who were teaching false doctrines, as to causes and effects on the labor question. They were teaching false notions as to wealth, and its relations to the individual."

This is a very remarkable utterance, and after years of reading after Professor Harris, it astonishes by its distance from the real "philosophy" of the labor question.

Commissioner Wright was the next speaker, and is reported as saying: "That there has been a lack of sympathy between the laboring man and the universities. This has been much changed within recent years. The coolness between the people and the universities he deemed to be due to the professors of political economy who taught abstractions and ignored human relations." And judging by what Bishop Keane and Professor Harris hold, that sympathy does not promise to be any stronger very soon. Abstractions have been the stock in trade of the university from time immemorial. Mr. Wright does not go as far as Harris to denounce skeptics and agnostics—which only means men who think for themselves in this age, and it is a good thing to have the commissioner of labor offset the commissioner of education in this matter.

Dr. McAllister held "that the true solution lay in the education of the masses. He referred to the long distance between the laboring man and the university. Man must be educated because he is man. We are succeeding in universal education so far as elementary education is concerned."

* * *

The peculiar fact in all these gentlemen's talk is that they treat the university as before the man, instead of the man before the university. What is the university, anyhow? It is simply an organized dispensatory of the best thought of its time—in the higher sense—but practically it is teaching those who have not read books what the few have read and do read. Nobody that history ever told about ever thought, or taught, an original thing, until after he left the university. I am not quarreling with the university at all, only with the pretensions of its mnemotechnic guild, and its now really impertinent claim to dictate the "philosophy of the labor question," while for centuries it has been the conservator in collusion with dogma of all the oppressions of labor the world has ever seen, and ostracised the emancipators of the race ever since the disciples of Gamoliel made their raids on Damascus. And I have no patience with a disciple of Hegel who from the vantage ground of the highest educational officer of the nation indorses the denunciation of skeptics and agnostics.

* * *

The world has had enough of the dead past universities. If the Greek and Roman civilizations were pagan, let us have something else than the sarcophagi of their philosophies in the dominance of thought that is only in the fossil state in the dead languages. Until the universities have chairs filled with practical potato raisers, fruit growers, grain cultivators, live stock breeders and poulterers, machinists, achitects and landscape engineers, they have no business to interfere with the labor question. They are not teachers, not even amateurs, and are simply a class of traditional do-nothings that have come down to us from before the art of printing, or the discovery of applied mechanics. If the universities had been kept out of the control of modern thought and the men who invented labor saving machinery been permitted to organize labor along the lines of their inventions the workman would not have been in practical slavery as he is today. But the "ethics" of these idle speculative gentlemen have so ordered things that money bought the machinery, university law gave it corporate power, and labor was forced to compete with itself for the privilege of tending the machine. Had the labor guilds of that time—the equivalent of the unions of to-day—taken control of the inventions of Arkwright, Stephenson and Whitney, and made them the property of the workman, the civilization of the world to-day would have been far different from what it is. But the "ethics" of the philosophers would not see the labor gospel, and so under its tuition labor went to fighting invention, with the results we see.

Now that it sees its mistake and has grasped the disability and is testing the remedy, these same idle classes with an assurance that is adamantine come forward and assume to dictate along the same old lines, that have only one practical result, their perpetuity as a non-producing appendage to human progress.

V. H.

How General Grant Lost His Captaincy in the Army.

To the Editor of the Journal.

The story of the retirement of General Grant from the army when a captain, in 1854, and his rehabilitation in 1861, on the breaking out of the war of the rebellion; his unhappy exit and his fortuitous re-entrance upon military duty, for so it must be reckoned, is well told in a recent issue of the Journal, copied from the Cincinnati Enquirer. At the breaking out of the war I was practicing my profession in San Francisco, and was commissioned surgeon of one of the regiments that California sent to the field. While in charge of the government hospital at the Presidio barracks, San Francisco, during the months of October, November and December, 1861, I was thrown much into the company of General Dent, brother-in-law of General Grant, then major of the Ninth infantry, and familiarly known to his brother officers as Fred Dent. I think General Dent is not now living, but if he is, he will remember our relationship at the "Presidio." From Major Dent I learned much of Grant, the ex-captain, who, first a colonel of volunteers, was now a brigadier, and under hot fire from enemies both in front and rear. His growing popularity was hatching detractors, and there were not a few, some of them his old comrades, who were pleased to say of him, "Oh, he's at it again," meaning that the convivial habits of the captain had reappeared in the general—that he was drifting back into his old habits when, as a captain, his commission was wrung from him in the manner related by the writer in the Enquirer. Major Dent did not deny that Captain Grant, U. S. as he called him, had in past days been in the habit, common enough in the army, of "filling up" sometimes, and occasionally went on a campaign of revelry, but he assured me again and again of his utter disbelief in the stories that were now being told of General Grant's intemperance, overindulgence of this sort in passed times having created an absolute mental and physical intolerance of all spirituous liquors.

Early in January, 1862, I was ordered to report for duty at Fort Humboldt, California, in which section of the state the Indians were giving some trouble, and where Colonel Francis J. Lippitt, now of Washington, D. C., had been ordered with a part of his regiment, the Second California infantry. At Fort Humboldt I fell in with Dr. Jonathan Clark, a prominent physician of the neighboring town of Eureka, still living, I believe, who had served and often been put in charge of the hospital department at the post, sometimes for months together in the absence of an army surgeon.

Forts Henry and Donelson had just fallen before the skill and daring of the silent brigadier, whose matchless genius, long sleeping, unsuspected even by its possessor, perhaps, began to realize its opportunity. My quarters at the fort adjoined those of the post commander, and Dr. Clark was a frequent visitor. "Let me tell you, doctor," said Clark, one day, as he sat in my quarters, knocking the ashes from his cigar as he laid down the paper containing an account of the capture of Fort Donelson, "let me tell you what I know about Grant. We are old friends. You know that he resigned his captaincy while here, in 1854. Well, his quarters were where we are now sitting." The doctor then related how it was that in that year the captain with his command was on duty for some months at Fort Humboldt, and he and the doctor, who had charge of the hospital at the time, were on the most friendly and confidential terms. During this period the captain had two severe and protracted attacks of illness, brought about by excesses. It was after recovery from the first of these attacks that he made a conditional tender of his resignation. After the second attack had been recovered from and knowledge of acceptance of his resignation had reached him the two again met. "Well, I am out," said Grant, adding by way of emphasis a redhot expletive of no mean proportions. "But, I want to tell you something, and mark what I say, my friend, my day will come; they will hear from me yet!" This was said with a deliberation and impressiveness of manner that fastened the exact words on the doctor's memory.

Was it not, then, the burn of humiliation, or, conscious in some degree of the words of power within, had his listening ear, quickened by adversity, heard the first faint mutterings of the gathering storm that seven years later swept the country from sea to sea, and which, sending him in its bloody arms, placed him on the pinnacle of fame? We count the stars and define their movements with our beggarly art, but who can measure the strength and quality of the slumbering powers of man that lie waiting for opportunity? S. S. TODD.

"Hot Stuff."

Atlanta Constitution: "Do you think I do bright work?" asked the poet.

"I do," replied the editor. "Your last effort made the stove redhot."

The Alleged Humorist.

Barber—"You ought to know the man—he lives down the street." Customer—"Smooth faced man?" Barber (contemptuously)—"No; he shaves himself."

"My husband never tasted liquor—even as medicine—he eschewed the social glass." "Yes; when he died I know every one spoke of him as his own best friend."—Puck.

The tramp—"Can I say a word to yer, mister? I haven't got a cent—"

Mr. Grabheimer—"Den I don't see how I can make any money out of you!"—Puck.

First student—"Look here—five dollars—the first money I ever earned." Second student—"And how did you earn it?" First student—"Sold empty wine bottles."—Pfiegende Blatter.

"I rise to a question of personal privilege!" exclaimed an agitated lady member of the Colorado legislature, addressing the speaker; "is my hat on straight?"—Burlington Hawkeye.

She (sentimentally)—"There is always an element of sadness and of solemnity in a wedding." He (cheerfully)—"Oh, yes, but I don't care so long as it's somebody else's wedding."—Vogue.

Democratic congressman—"I wish I knew how I could go home and meet my constituents in peace." Crusty—"Why don't you die and go home in a box?"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The poet—"When you talked with your father, did he seem pleased with the idea of our marriage?" The girl—"Oh, yes! He said he had always been afraid that I might leave him."—Life.

Pick-Me-Up: First lady (of the ballet)—"You're a sawdust hussy, that's what you are." Second lady—"You're a—you're a—" First lady—"Don't you dare to say what I am, or I'll break the face o' you!"

New York Evening World: Wool—"I'm awfully behind in my reading." Van Pelt—"How's that?" Wool—"I got switched off on 'Trilby,' and now I'm behind on at least nine or ten new lives of Napoleon."

ROSSINGTON FOR THE BENCH

THE TOPEKA LAWYER BOOKED FOR JUDGE FOSTER'S PLACE.

Mr. Olney Is Seeking to Have Mr. Foster Retired on Full Pay to Be Succeeded by the Colonel—Martin Will Object.

Washington, March 23.—(Special.) Colonel W. H. Rossington, of Topeka, will be United States judge for the district of Kansas to succeed Judge Foster, if the attorney general can have his way about matters. This is evident by a statement made by Mr. Olney to a friend to-day.

Mr. Olney said he favored placing Judge Foster on the retired list at full pay if it could be brought about. He had served over twenty years on the bench and had made a good record, and now that his health was such that he could not give the necessary time to the duties of the position he thought he should be retired. The attorney general seemed to be well posted on the situation, being certain that Mr. Foster would be willing to retire with full pay, thus making it possible to select another man for the position.

Unless Mr. Olney has better luck this time than he had with the places recently filled in the Indian country, it might be considered precarious for him to entertain the idea of making Mr. Rossington a United States judge, for the president might have some "ex" for the place, and if he could find a cuckoo for the place it is certain in the light of administration practices that Mr. Olney's recommendation of Mr. Rossington would be in great danger. But the "ex" trouble is not so formidable in Kansas as elsewhere. Ex-Senator Martin is about the only man who would likely be in the way, as it is not thought possible that the president would send into Kansas some "ex" to hold that position. But it is certain that if Mr. Olney should bring about the retirement of Judge Foster Mr. Martin would be on hand for the place. In fact, some time ago Senator Martin did some work in arranging matters for his appointment to that position. During the first session, when the bill for retiring Judge Foster came up, members of the house having the matter in charge arranged to put the bill through. Mr. Broderick, as a member of the judiciary committee, had things arranged for a favorable report and also for the passage of the bill. Senator Martin objected. He insisted that unless it was agreed that he should have the position he would block the bill in the senate. This was not agreed to by United States Attorney Perry, of Fort Scott, who had a plan of his own to follow. This killed the bill during that session.

Early in the last session when Mr. Martin saw that he could not succeed himself as senator, he was anxious to get a bill through to retire Judge Foster. He went so far as to have certain places in his court filled out. But just about the time he got ready to put the bill through Mr. Broderick experienced a change of mind and arranged that Mr. Martin could not get it through the house. Thus the see-saw kept up and nothing was done.

Colonel Rossington and ex-Senator Martin are not on political terms, and the ex-senator may put in a few objections through his friends in the senate. It is plain that he would rather not have Judge Foster retired than to see a place made vacant and not able to get into it, and, worse than all, to see Colonel Rossington, his political enemy, elevated to the bench. But it is evident from the statements of the attorney general that he will take a hand in the matter and secure the appointment of Colonel Rossington. It is suggested that the favorable recommendation the attorney general gave ex-Senator Martin for a position in the Indian country may have had something in it in the line of removing the only "ex" in Kansas and getting him out of the way preparatory to a sure thing for Colonel Rossington.

TRANSPLANTING A BIG TREE.

A Giant Cherry Taken Out With Frozen Earth and Moved to Another Place.

Just before midnight one night in the middle of February last a cherry tree with earth attached, weighing twelve and three-quarters tons, began the passage from the Jefferson Knowles estate at Pawtucket and Fletcher streets to the grounds of ex-Mayor Field's residence, in Middlesex street.

The tree was on a sled, and the way it got off there is an interesting story. During the cold snap a trench was dug around the tree, which is an old one and grown on the grounds. The trench described a circle six feet from the tree. It was several feet deep. The tree was propped up so that it could not fall, and then the earth was dug from under the roots until the tree stood free except that a platform of earth two feet deep and twelve feet in diameter clung to it. The roots and the frost held the earth intact.

Then the tree was tipped over gently with jacks to measure its length on the ground, so that the twelve-foot circle of horizontal earth was made perpendicular. More jackscrews were used to raise the circle of frozen earth so that the sled was slipped under it and then it was lowered and the horses pulled the combination out of the orchard. Wooden sheers braced the peeling tree on the sled. All this was done a couple of weeks ago. The earth cracked during the work and the cracks were plastered with mud and allowed to freeze tight.—Lowell (Mass.) Mail.

NEGRO VOICES.

They Are Different From the White Man's for Physical Reasons.

Owing to personal idiosyncrasies the vocal apparatus of the negro differs from that of the white man. The arch of the roof of the mouth, the nasal sounding board of the colored man, has another conformation. If a true colored man were to paint his face like a white man's, and sing an English, Italian or German aria, it is his voice which would at once give him away. The imitative faculty is, however, very strong in the negro, so he cannot help himself in following the white man's music and the white man's words. The true, pure, African song is probably the "Juba." It is hardly a song, but a chant, abounding in spoken words. As to rhythm, the native negro, or the one born in the United States, has that to a marked degree. If now and then there has been an occasional negro vocalist of merit since their period of freedom, why has there not been an instrumentalist? The reason is plain. To have a fine voice is an accident of nature. To play an instrument well, so as to gain a reputation as a violinist or pianist, means, in addition to natural talent, to devote to the violin or piano many years of study. The race instinct in the negro does not incline toward persistency of purpose. With rhythm alone, as Wallaschek shows, primitive music began.

WILD ANIMALS IN FINLAND.

Annual Losses Suffered by Peasants by Their Ravages.

According to some official data just published at Helsingfors the Finns would appear to suffer very considerable annual losses from the ravages of wild animals. During the ten years ending 1891 losses are recorded as follows: 1,447 horses, 7,823 cattle, 55,756 sheep, 1,621 swine, 23,784 head of reindeer, 22,497 fowls, geese, ducks, turkeys, etc., the total approximate value of which was about 2,500,000 of rubles. During the same period there were killed 1,594 bears, 1,209 wolves, 4,153 lynxes, 47,281 foxes, 727 glutions, 2,335 otters, 1,483 martens, 18,650 ermine and 55,657 birds of prey, such as eagles, hawks, etc.

From the latter group of figures it will be seen that the Finns wage a constant and energetic war against the wild fauna. The numbers of bears and lynxes have decreased, but foxes and other small wild animals appear to be increasing.

The British sportmen, writes our correspondent, would find a perfect paradise in Finland. It is not so far afield in these latter days of rapid transit, and one could not desire a more kindly natured and hospitable hosts than the Finns.—London Daily News.

Hypnotism in the Court.

Indianapolis Journal: Lawyer—"This case is likely to go hard with you, for the jury has accepted Digginton's plea that you hypnotized him into the commission of the crime."

Prisoner—"Oh, I guess not. I can prove that another fellow hypnotized me into hypnotizing Higginton. As to who hypnotized the fellow that hypnotized me, that is his lookout."

A ROW IN THE JURY ROOM.

Hillmon Jury Could Not Agree and Had an Exciting Time With the Stubborn Member.

Topeka, Kas., March 23.—(Special.) At 11 o'clock to-day the jury in the famous Hillmon case, which has been out ever since noon on Tuesday, convinced Judge Thomas, of the United States circuit court, that they could not agree, and they were discharged without a verdict. It is known that when the jury first went out it stood 7 to 5 in favor of the plaintiff. For the last twenty-four hours it stood 11 to 1 for the plaintiff, the man who hung out for a verdict in favor of the insurance companies being Joseph Young, a stonecutter of Marion county. Last night there was almost a riot in the jury room over the attempts of the eleven jurymen to win Young over. He says he was threatened if he did not yield. A bailiff had to enter and quiet the uproar. Members of the jury are very indignant against Young, who laughs and simply says that he does not believe the man killed at Medicine Lodge was Hillmon.

This was the fourth trial of the case. It was first tried at Leavenworth in June, 1892, and the jury disagreed, and was supposed to stand as this jury has, 11 to 1. The second trial was held in Leavenworth, in June, 1893, and again the jury disagreed. This time they stood 6 to 6 from the start. This trial occupied nineteen days. The next trial was held in Topeka, February, 1893, and occupied twenty-two days. This time the jury found a verdict for Mrs. Hillmon, but it was reversed by the supreme court and the case sent back for retrial, with the result announced to-day.

The present trial lasted seventy-seven days, and the costs were swelled to the enormous sum of $10,000. The amount on Hillmon's life was originally $25,000, but years of interest on that sum have increased the amount at issue to $50,000.

It is understood that the case will be up for trial again at the June term in Leavenworth.

The jury came out of the ordeal looking careworn and thin. They were regarded as an intelligent lot of men, and looked above the average jury. The list is as follows: George Dreer, Grainfield, Foreman; W. W. Wells, Belleville; J. W. McGhe, Cawker City; S. W. Carney, Downs; Charles S. Uhl, Smith Center; W. S. Chapman, Mankato; M. W. Whitney, Beloit; Joseph Young, Marion; W. E. Dennison, Council Grove; L. J. Sprinkle, Dorrance; Fred Gifford, Concordia; H. M. Bartholomew, Hays City.

MR. SNIDER STEPS DOWN.

Superintendent of Insurance Hands in His Resignation to Governor Morrill, Which Is Promptly Accepted.

Topeka, Kas., March 23.—(Special.) S. H. Snider, state superintendent of insurance, filed his resignation with Governor Morrill to-day, and the same was promptly accepted. Mr. Snider gave his reasons as follows:

"As I am not in harmony with the political views of the present state administration, and believing, as I do, that 'to the victor belong the spoils,' and having business arrangements which will require my entire time, and, furthermore, as I shall have served in this department two years April 17, 1895, I hereby tender my resignation as superintendent of insurance, to take effect April 15, 1895."

When questioned this afternoon, Mr. Snider said that he had no reasons for his resignation other than given in his letter. His term would expire July 1 anyway. Ex-Governor Anthony has been appointed for the term commencing at that date, and it is probable that he will be appointed to fill the short term caused by Snider's resignation.

There remains but one Populist at the head of a state department, and he is probably there unlawfully. John Breidenthal is holding onto the office of bank commissioner, though his term expired March 21, and his successor has been appointed in the person of J. S. Jobes. Yesterday Breidenthal called on Governor Morrill and stated that while he had no disposition to make trouble he nevertheless believed that he had a lawful right to the office for two years longer unless he was removed for cause, and that he, therefore, would refuse to turn over the office until ordered to do so by the courts. His purpose is to force Mr. Jobes into an action at law to secure the fruits of his appointment. The latter is now at the capital and is preparing to make the necessary case. By Wednesday of next week he will commence action in quo warranto in the supreme court against Breidenthal.

DR. SALMON PUZZLED.

He Cannot Understand Why Pleuro-Pneumonia Should Appear in Kansas—An Investigation Ordered.

Topeka, Kas., March 23.—(Special.) Immediately upon receipt of Professor Mayo's report yesterday to the effect that pleuro-pneumonia had been found among the cattle in Geary, Wabaunsee and Morris counties, Governor Morrill telegraphed to the bureau of animal industry at Washington, asking that an expert be sent at once to verify Professor Mayo's diagnosis. To-day the governor received the following reply:

Washington, March 23.

Governor E. N. Morrill, Topeka, Kas