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LARGEST MORNING CIRCULATION IN KANSAS CITY

Indications.

Washington, April 22.—For Oklahoma and Indian Territory: Fair, warmer, southerly winds.

For Missouri: Fair, warmer; winds shifting to southerly.

For Kansas: Fair, warmer; southerly winds.

GOOD MORNING.

Now, gentlemen of the legislature, for a strong pull and a pull altogether. Make quick work and good work.

He who fights and doesn't run away may live, like General McCook, to retire full of honors and on full pay.

Possibly Secretary Gresham sent that demand for Spain's apology by mail with one of Mr. Bissell's stamps affixed.

Hereafter when Mr. Moody sends up a petition for rain he should put in a specification that it be unaccompanied by violent wind.

The other clubs of the circuit will notice the preliminary work of the Kansas City terrors and tremble. The best they can expect is mercy.

The beef trust may be a bad thing for the people, but Anthony Comstock cannot help noting with satisfaction that it is the dressed beef trust.

Russell Sage is suffering from "impoverished blood." We trust the hard times have not compelled Mr. Sage to deny himself nutritious food.

Governor McKinley's handshake is said to resemble that of the Prince of Wales. Can it be that Mr. McKinley is catering for the chappie vote?

An Eastern museum manager wants the bullet that's in Li Hung Chang's cheek. The face value of that bullet is out of reach of any museum.

Mr. Cleveland's party is steadily growing away from him. The postmasters will soon constitute a majority of the administration Democrats.

This is the difference: When Englishmen visit this country they come to make money, and when Americans visit England they go to spend money.

Alabama hasn't yet worked into the idea of equality of the sexes. In the latest lynching bee down there three men and only two women were strung up.

Secretary Carlisle's attempts to head off the free silver sentiment in Kentucky will be about as difficult as the effort to keep a plug in the treasury leak.

The American minister to Turkey has been rebuked for talking unwisely. The president and cabinet feel competent to do all the unwise talking that may be necessary.

Those members of the legislature who last session served the lobby should this session serve the people. The people are at least entitled to take turn about with the lobby.

This country would deeply regret to learn of the assassination of President Faure. His successor would undoubtedly be some one whose name we could not pronounce.

The New York papers are making considerable pother because Attorney General Olney lost a railroad pass, just as if Mr. Olney couldn't easily get another one in place of it.

After all, discovering the North pole is not such a big scoop. Plenty of people have known right where it was all the time but didn't take the trouble to go and look at it.

The more conspicuous part the administration takes against the silver movement the more popular that movement will become, for reasons which were made apparent last November.

The fact is, the silver movement, right or wrong, is a big thing, and calling it crankism and idiocy will not make it any smaller. The country might as well wake up to this truth right now.

It can be said in favor of the proposition to nominate a Southern man for the presidency that the Democrats can elect a Southern man next year with the same ease that they can elect a Northern man.

It is said that while being transported to France ex-Consul John Waller refused to talk French. That is strange. While a resident of Kansas John never refused to talk French that we are aware of.

When England makes a positive demand of another country it stands right by the demand and enforces it. That is to say, England's foreign policy is precisely the reverse of Cleveland's and Gresham's.

It is safe to say that the Kansas Republican League will make no such blunder this week as some of the disgruntled politicians and organs hope for. The league is composed for the most part of intelligent and fair-minded men who will be in favor of commending the honest and capable administration of Governor Morrill, if action of this sort be deemed advisable so early in the administration's first year.

When Rev. Moody prayed for rain down in Texas and the rain came he arose and gave thanks that his prayer was answered. In the storm which followed the tabernacle was wrecked and many were injured, some fatally. The question now is was the result a special providence, as it would undoubtedly have been claimed to be if no bad consequences had followed, or was it a rebuke for attempting to meddle with and dictate to a higher power? Or was the rain simply the result of natural causes and not influenced by the prayer? Or was the rain the result of prayer and the wind the result of natural causes, or how was it, anyway? We are confident there is a great moral lesson in the incident somewhere if we are only able to find it.

If the upper house is sincere in its action in referring certain nominations made by the mayor to the finance committee, no criticism can arise against that body for its action. But if the reference was for the purpose of unnecessary delay, then the people have the right to demand that such action shall cease. The upper house has the right under the charter to confirm or reject all appointments, but it has not the right to waste the people's time by unnecessary and fruitless action. There is no reason why the finance committee should not report immediately on the appointments and the house confirm or reject them at once.

WHERE THE WAGES GO.

There are many thousands of wage earners who have been wondering for the past two years where their wages have gone, and why there has not been the usual amount of work for them. A glance at random over some of the items in our imports will show why there has not been enough work for the American laborer and where a large proportion of the money that should go in wages to home workmen has gone. At the same time, let it be distinctly understood that the recent so-called tariff law is to blame for the reduction of the wage total, by making it possible to buy in other countries the same products that are for sale in the home market.

We imported 2,410 tons of railroad iron last year. There is no danger of the American iron mines becoming exhausted, but the tariff law is just building up industries—of other countries. The Democratic party is afraid that Alabama will go Republican and wants to make Pennsylvania go Democratic.

We spent $400,000 for textile machinery last year which could have been bought in this country just as well. Our estheticism got the better of our patriotism and we bought $630,000 worth of earthenware, though we have plenty of earth in this country. During the past five months we bought 2,000,000 pounds more of tobacco from abroad than we did during the corresponding period last year, paying therefor $1,764,000. We might have got along with American tobacco, some of the "domestic imported" brands.

Take the little item of macaroni. The McKinley law put a duty of 39.26 per cent ad valorem upon it and we imported very little until the last tariff law reduced the duty to 20 per cent. What was the result? American wheat was shipped over to Italy, made into macaroni and shipped back here, instead of being made into macaroni in this country. The last tariff law caused a tremendous boom in the macaroni business in Italy, and since the passage of the last tariff law $3,200,000 worth of macaroni has been made in one district where the industry had languished for years. This accounts for a lot more of the money that should have gone into the pockets of American workmen.

Here are some big items: During January and February of last year we imported from England $350,000 worth of unbleached cotton, as against $463,010 for the same two months this year. We imported $4,009,400 of bleached cottons during those two months in 1894 as against $5,658,200 this year, a difference of $1,650,000. We imported $3,900,000 more of jute manufactures and $10,000,000 more of worsted tissue.

From September, 1893, to January, 1894, we bought 261,661 pounds of foreign hops, but for the same period this year we imported 1,933,719 pounds.

During the three years ending March 1, 1892, our exports were $1,950,000,000. For the three years ending March 1 last they were $1,750,000,000, a loss of $200,000,000. With our imports vastly exceeding our exports, is it hard to see where the laborer's wages have gone? They have gone into the pockets of foreign laborers under the fostering care of the beneficent tariff law of the recent congress.

TALK IS CHEAP.

Senator David B. Hill has had himself interviewed on the subject of the Monroe doctrine, but for what reason it is hard to determine by reading what he said. He said nothing new and the only value his remarks could have had as news matter for the Associated Press war of the most negative sort. He had himself asked a lot of questions that would never have occurred to the mind of an intelligent interviewer.

The Monroe doctrine is fairly well understood by the average citizen who has kept track of our political history. Nobody has ever understood it to be the duty of the United States government to interfere in "any legitimate dispute" between a South American republic and a European power. But when such a dispute is carried to the point of the violent seizure of territory then it is no longer legitimate from the standpoint of the Monroe doctrine. And that is precisely the point of interest which the United States has in the dispute between Venezuela and Great Britain. If Great Britain has a legitimate claim to any of the territory in question and an amicable adjustment cannot be effected between the principals concerned, there is no other legitimate way to determine the controversy than through arbitration.

The Monroe doctrine gives sufficient warrant for the adoption of precautionary measures against possible complications which would compel the United States to offer armed interference to European aggression. But Mr. Hill wanted to talk. He had been lost to the public for some time. He didn't want to be forgotten. He didn't care to follow Cleveland on the money question, so he selected the one other topic of current interest for his remarks. Talk is cheap, and he indulged in some of the very cheapest.

A GALLANT SOLDIER RETIRES.

The retirement of Major General Alexander McDowell McCook, who reaches the age of 64 years to-day, is an important event in military circles. For the first time in nearly half a century there is not a McCook upon the army rolls and the country is deprived of the active services of one of its most distinguished soldiers. General McCook's war record is an enviable one, and as an Indian fighter he stands in the front rank of those brave fighters who met the savage red man on his own ground.

This country owes a heavy debt to the "fighting McCooks," of whom General McCook was the most distinguished. His father had the proud distinction of seeing nine sons fighting for their country at once, and the father himself met a gallant death fighting for his country. General McCook was the only one to return to a military career when the war closed, and he has steadily risen from the rank of captain till he retires as a major general, the brevet rank he held when he was mustered out of the volunteer service. His services during the forty-three years he has been connected with the army of the United States are such as entitle him to an honorable retirement and the rest which that implies. General McCook leaves behind him a record which is not surpassed by any of his predecessors.

A POOR SHOWING FOR US.

It will behoove the American merchant to take advantage to the utmost of the commercial features of the treaty between Japan and China. It is incomprehensible that the markets which have been opened for many years have been so neglected by American merchants. But it will be folly to neglect to seize the opportunity afforded by an extension of commercial privileges in China. We buy from Japan $19,000,000 worth of goods a year and sell her $4,000,000. What reason is there for this tremendous disparity? Do we not produce the things which Japan needs and which she buys—from England? Why should we send $15,000,000 every year more than we get in return?

The figures regarding China are not so bad. We export to China $16,00,000 and import $20,000,000, an adverse difference of $4,000,000. With the opening of China to the commerce of the world it would seem that the merchants of this country could make a better showing.

England makes a showing that causes the American merchant's mouth to water. She exports to China $105,000,000 worth of goods every year, of which $25,000,000 are cotton goods. She exports to Japan $27,700,000, of which $4,197,000 are cotton goods. That is, England sends to China every year $9,000,000 more of cotton goods than the aggregate of our entire exports to that country. Her exports of cotton goods to Japan just about equal the total American exports to that country.

Why should England enjoy such a tremendous trade in cotton goods? Does America produce no cotton? Are there no factories where the cotton is made into fabrics? Cotton is king. Have American merchants and manufacturers gone to sleep? It is time for them to wake up.

THE SAN FRANCISCO HORROR.

Among the crimes of recent years that for which young Durant is held in San Francisco is one of the most demoniacal. But the coroner's jury may be at fault in pronouncing the man in custody to be the guilty person. He would be one of the last suspected if it were not for the purely circumstantial evidence on which he is held. His character was above reproach. But there are others as well who knew the unfortunate girls, and whose opportunities for committing the murders were just as good as his. No one else is suspected, however, because the police have a "theory."

Policemen's theories have kept many an innocent man in jail for months and months while detectives floundered around in vain efforts to find material evidence, only to have the innocence of their victim proved at last. These San Francisco policemen might find half a dozen bloody shoes, and footprints and finger marks without number, but if they did not happen to fit young Durant they would be put aside as having no bearing on the case.

It will be better for the world if it should be proven that some other person planned and executed these awful deeds. It could not fail to shock the moral sensibilities of every right minded man and woman in the land to have the guilt fixed upon him beyond a doubt. But if it could be as incontestably proven that it was the work of somebody of known criminal tendencies there would be a welcome relief from the present strain. The world is bad enough, that we all know, but we would like to have the assurance that it is not quite so bad as a just conviction of this man Durant would prove it to be, unless all accounts as to his former moral standing are perversions of fact.

WILL HE GRANT IT?

Keshlear, the beneficiary of the frauds perpetrated in the office of the recorder of voters in connection with the office of county marshal, is going to ask the governor to issue him a commission on the ground that the ballot boxes have been opened, the votes recounted and that the result shows that Keshlear has gained in the recount. The request of the gang is an exhibition of effrontery that would be surprising if the request came from any other source.

But will the governor grant the request? He has refused to reward the gang with the office of prosecuting attorney, which is one-half of the net receipts of the forgeries committed in Owsley's office. Will the governor consent to give the gang the other half, the office of county marshal?

It is impossible to believe that the governor would issue the commission to Keshlear any more than he did to Bremermann. Both men were the direct beneficiaries of the same forgery. If one was not entitled to the office on the showing of forgery, then the other certainly is not. The office of county marshal was stolen from W. M. Sloan by the most barefaced and audacious forgery, which supplemented the wholesale frauds in the election. J. B. Keshlear has no more tangible or moral right to the office of county marshal than he has to any other kind of stolen goods.

Governor Stone cannot consistently issue a commission to Keshlear when he refused to issue one to Bremermann.

THE NEW COMMISSIONER.

Governor Stone has at last filled the vacancy on the police board by appointing George M. Shelley to the position of commissioner. While the Journal does not indorse the method whereby we have police commissioners, it gives due credit to the governor in this appointment.

Mr. Shelley has spent more than a quarter of a century as a merchant in Kansas City and has always borne a good reputation as business man and citizen. During a factional fight in the Democratic party Mr. Shelley was worsted by Congressman Tarsney, but no charges of immorality (as was stated in an evening paper) or official misconduct were sustained against him.

In appointing Mr. Shelley the governor has given to the police board of Kansas City a member who has strong convictions and earnestness of purpose and one in whom those who know him have confidence of ability and will to perform his full duty regardless of party fealty.

It is this characteristic that has won for Mr. Shelley the ill will of the gangsters who have been raising such a disturbance over the possibility of his appointment.

While a guest of Governor O'Ferrall, of Virginia, the other day, Postmaster General Wilson was called on by a delegation of Richmond postoffice employes. In the party was one colored man, and to him admittance was refused. Mr. Wilson, however, went to the door and shook hands with him. This manly act was a deserved rebuke to Governor O'Ferrall, and will probably cost Mr. Wilson the support of the South should he ever come up for a presidential nomination.

A stern, determined look she wears—
What is its meaning?
Does trouble brood o'er home affairs?
You bet—house cleaning.

Two hundred colored people were immersed at Lawrence last Sunday, and a large assortment of sins are supposed to have washed down and mingled with the murky waters of the Missouri sometime yesterday.

If Dr. Nansen's found the pole,
Immortal is his name;
He's knocked, in great explorer's role,
Persimmons of fame.

AT THE THEATERS.

Mr. Arthur Law, who was as much surprised as the theatergoing world by the wonderful success of his rollicking farce, "Charley's Aunt," started out to build another play on similar lines. The product that resulted he called "The New Boy," and it is still running in London, has had some success in this country and was seen at the Coates last night, when it was presented by a company entirely above the merits of the piece. Here, as in the first named comedy, Mr. Law's leading character is a man of commanding years but youthful presence, obliged under stress to indulge in a most ludicrous impersonation. The "Charley's Aunt" impersonation was intensely humorous, because it possessed, at least with Comedian Larkin in the title part, the semblance of verity. This comedy, at least with James T. Powers as the "new boy," is so out of all reason that it is not a comedy, but a burlesque; and being a burlesque, the well directed and vigorous efforts of the seriously inclined people of the dramatis personae go for little or nothing. There may be in this wide world an Archibald and a Mrs. Rennick, who could successfully represent the varied relations of husband and wife and son and mother, but Mr. Frohman has not found them for the event. And this is no disparagement of Mr. Powers and Miss Kinnaird, but an illustration of the very exacting requirements of Mr. Law's plot. Mr. Powers is funny in spite of his handicaps, although at times he is as unintelligible as ever in his utterance. A capital piece of acting is that of Mr. R. F. Cotton, who makes himself to look, seem and express the scheming Felix Roach suggested by the author. His plausible effrontery is delightful. Mr. Frederick Robinson, last seen here as Ralston in "Jim the Penman," has come to frivolous atmosphere indeed, but he sustains a dignified character with as much authority as the situation will allow. Mr. George Backus plays the Frenchman with becoming eccentricity and volubility. Young W. R. Shirley is all right as the school bully. There is delightful naivette and cunning in the work of Miss Rachel Booth. But the good company does not redeem the poverty. One leaves the theater feeling that he has witnessed a clever school entertainment rather than a legitimate performance. The engagement will close Wednesday evening.

The sale of tickets for the grand opera season yesterday was more than double what it was for any day last week, realizing the predictions that the last week preceding the opening of the opera season would show a large increase in the grand total. Thursday morning the sale of reserved gallery seats will begin. There will be no extra charge for the reserved seats in the gallery, the reservation being allowed to accommodate many who want to secure seats in advance to avoid the rush on the nights of the performances.

The sale for the engagement of Della Fox in "The Little Trooper" opened well yesterday. The engagement will begin Thursday evening.

Corning, N. Y., April 22.—Otis Skinner closed his eight months as a star in "His Grace de Grammont" here Saturday night. Yesterday forenoon, half an hour before services, he and Miss Maud Durbin, his leading lady, were married at Christ church by Rev. Dr. Converse, of Hobart college. Geneva, N. Y. As they entered the church the choir was rehearsing for the approaching service, but they stopped long enough to allow the ceremony to be performed, the organist at the close saluting the couple with a wedding march. The affair was strictly private, people began to gather for the regular services. Miss Laura Durbin, sister of the bride, acted as maid of honor. Mr. and Mrs. Skinner left for New York last night. The bride is a charming actress. Her home is in Denver, Col.

Landmark at Lawrence Burned.

Lawrence, Kas., April 22.—(Special.) Fire this morning destroyed one of the oldest buildings in Lawrence. It was owned by Mr. Haworth and occupied as a tenement house. It was the first store building occupied by R. W. Woodward, the oldest druggist west of St. Louis, when he came to Kansas, in 1856. From this fact there was a good deal of interest in the fire, though the structure was not at present worth much.

Washington Personals.

Washington, April 22.—(Special.) United States Marshal Nix, of Oklahoma, left for his home this afternoon. Postmaster Guthrie here adjusting his accounts with the department. Jesse Hunter, who accompanied Mr. Nix from Guthrie, left to-day for New York.

Instantly Killed by a Train.

El Dorado, Kas., April 22.—(Special.) Pat Green, a resident of this city, was run over by a Santa Fe passenger train this evening and instantly killed. He was crossing the track in a wagon when the train struck him.

ALL OVER MISSOURI.

The Bogard Blade no longer cuts and slashes. Starved out.

Kirksville citizens are trying to resuscitate the defunct business college.

Lightning damaged the Baptist church in Kirksville to the extent of $150 last week.

Representatives of all the building and loan associations in the state will meet in Mexico, May 21.

A 240 acre farm in Saline county that once brought $12,000 was sold at auction the other day for $5,050.

The Aggelosphian Society continues its depredations in Kidder. It will give another entertainment next week.

An organization that is called the Boston "Madrical" Club by the local papers is to entertain Breckinridge next week.

The Plattsburg Masons and Knights of Pythias lost $1,500 in the destruction of their lodge furniture by the recent big fire.

The Christian church, under whose auspices he appeared there, lost $40 on Senator Ingalls' lecture in Kirksville the other night.

W. H. Nichols, of Fulton, in copying the valuations in the personal tax book, entered over 15,000 figures, with a pen and ink, in five hours.

E. Starkey, a native of Germany, but now a resident of Slater, is 102 years old, but is seemingly as active and vigorous as many a man of half his age.

A couple of up-to-date fakirs worked the guileless suckers of Fulton the other day to the extent of $31, for which the g. s. got fifty-one bottles of water colored with analine dye, and some experience.

Ed M. Johnson, son of Dr. R. L. Johnson, of Rolla, has been appointed chemist at the great Argentine smelting works. The young man is a graduate of the Rolla School of Mines, and is well equipped for the duties of his position.

Besides putting up with the ordinary trials and tribulations of life, to which all alike are subject, citizens of Mexico have special cause for alarm in the knowledge that they are likely to be swooped down upon at any moment by a female life insurance agent who has located there.

A couple of Moniteau county farmers undertook to cure a foundered horse by pouring turpentine on its feet and setting fire thereto. The owner consoles himself by saying that he is ahead by not having to feed the horse any longer, and the man who lit the match hopes to get the bandages off in time for the Fourth of July celebration.

Baker society note in Clinton Republican: "At a recent party in this vicinity the young men furnished fifteen pounds of different colored, striped stick candy. This candy was well mixed, a young gentleman was selected bookkeeper or candy keeper. The boys and girls coupled off and in turns presented themselves before the keeper, each drawing a stick of candy. If the sticks were striped alike they were permitted to kiss each other and eat the candy, if not, they got laughed at. The result was: Sixty-seven draws thirty-nine kisses."

WILL LEARN THE ARTS OF PEACE.

General Alexander McDowell McCook Retired From the Army After Long and Honorable Service.

Washington, April 22.—Secretary Lamont to-day issued an order retiring Major General Alexander McDowell McCook, and reviewing his career from the date of his appointment as a lieutenant in 1852.

In closing the secretary says: "He is the last survivor but one of a gallant family which gave a father and every son to the military service in defense of the country, and lost four dead upon the battlefield."

Denver, April 22.—At noon to-day Major General McCook surrendered command of the department of the Colorado to Colonel Thomas Ward, adjutant general, in compliance with an order received from Washington.

There were no formal ceremonies attending the retirement of General McCook, but all the military officers stationed here, Governor McIntyre and many leading citizens called on the general and offered congratulations.

General McCook is perhaps the most distinguished member of the famous family of "fighting McCooks." He has seen more military service than any or all of the members of his family, but his bravery, while equaling, has not surpassed that of

any of the nine other members of his family who were in the Union army at the same time. Daniel McCook, his father, had the proud distinction of giving not only his own services but those of nine sons to the cause of his country. Some of them fell on the field of battle, and some entered the pursuits of peace when the war was over. But General McCook went back into the regular army after a gallant record in the volunteer service, and he rose steadily round until he reached the rank of major general, and now fittingly closes forty-three years of service by retiring. He is still in the vigor of sturdy manhood, though he has been sixty-four years ago April 22. For the first time in nearly half a century the United States army is without a McCook on its rolls.

General McCook graduated from West Point in 1852 and one year later he saw his first active service in a campaign against the Mexcallero Indians in New Mexico. Two years later, in 1855, the general's abilities as an Indian fighter were put to a severe test, and he won a name which stands in the front rank of Indian fighters of this country. General, then Lieutenant McCook, was sent as quartermaster with Colonel Fauntleroy to punish the Hicara and Apache Indians, who were on the warpath. McCook's department did all the fighting and chased a band of 400 reds from the Sacramento mountains to Arkansas and back again, never allowing the band to sleep two nights in the same place. The band was literally harrassed and run to death, and when it was finally rounded up in Del Norte county there were but sixty-five Indians out of a former total of 2,000, including 400 warriors.

Lieutenant McCook saw more Indian service in the following spring, when he was sent in sole command of a detachment to suppress the rebellious Coyiteroon Indians in Arizona. After an exciting and adventurous campaign, the band was wiped off the face of the earth, only one buck escaping, though all the women and children were captured. General McCook always went in for vigorous and heroic treatment of the Indian question. The sixty-five Indians who were left out of a band of 2,000 now number 800 souls, but not one of the tribe has ever fired a shot against the government which sends out such fighters as McCook after red rebels.

When the war broke out General McCook was an instructor in West Point, with the rank of lieutenant. He resigned his commission and offered his services to the governor of Ohio, afterwards being elected colonel of the First Ohio infantry. Before he was 30 years old he had commanded a brigade, had fought at Shiloh and had won warm praise from General Sherman.

It may be interesting in this connection to say something of the McCook family. When Alexander was elected colonel of the First Ohio, George W. McCook was already in the army. When the general arrived in Washington in command of his regiment, his brother Charlie ran away from school, though only 17 years old, and tried to enlist in his brother's regiment. He was refused and afterwards enlisted in another Ohio regiment. This young boy was killed ten days after in the first battle of Bull Run, during a charge on the hospital. John J. McCook, now a leading lawyer of New York, ran away and joined the army about the same time that Charlie did the same thing. Robert went into the war at the head of the Ninth Ohio Infantry. He met his death in Alabama just as Mr. Lincoln sent him a commission as brigadier general.

Daniel McCook, the old father, was too old to enlist, but he followed his boys to the field of battle and did picket duty. He was so ferocious in his fighting that he was made paymaster and sent back to Cincinnati. When General Morgan made his raid Daniel got one of his sons to join him in a splendid running fight. He saw nine of his sons fighting bravely for their country at once and he met his death fighting for the flag. John James was a middy, and met his death in Southern waters.

At the first battle of Bull Run General McCook held the bridge to cover the retreat of the Federal forces. At Perryville he held 20,000 men in check with two divisions. He went through the Tullahoma campaign and was at the battle of Chickamauga. Later he went to the defense of Washington, and still later took possession of the country from Vicksburg to Memphis.

At the close of the war General McCook was a brevet major general. He dropped back into the captaincy of the Third infantry, regular army. He has risen steadily since then, being appointed a brigadier general in 1890 by President Harrison, and major general in 1894 by President Cleveland. The services he has rendered are such as to entitle him to the admiration and esteem of all, and to old Daniel McCook and his nine sons, the ten "fighting McCooks," this country owes a debt she will never repay.

SUNFLOWER SEED.

Nortonville has planted more shade trees this spring than ever before.

Nemaha county farmers are planting a good deal of alfalfa this spring.

Miss Westhead is said to be the brainiest pupil in McLouth's public schools.

The Bank of Glen Elder, which suspended February 22, has opened for business again.

Muscotah Congregationalists celebrated Arbor day by planting trees and building a fence around their parsonage.

Jackson county expects an unusually big crop of all varieties of fruit this year. The prospects were never better.

An Augusta guitar artist plays on an instrument constructed entirely by himself. It is said to be an unusually fine one.

Valley Falls has contributed the usual sum to the foreign fruit tree fakirs this season, with the customary result—experience.

Mitchell county officers will have to clean up their rooms themselves hereafter. The commissioners have abolished the office of court house janitor.

Two Muscotah hunters went out and killed forty-four jack snipes in an hour and fifteen minutes one day last week and didn't use either bag or lantern.

Congressman Baker is sowing discord among the brethren by distributing 1,000 packages of garden seeds, each package containing ten varieties, in Mitchell county.

One of the amusements of the Fort Scott small boy is to attend church socials and quietly sneak into the men's dressing room and smash in the tops of all the new stiff hats.

The contract has been let for the construction of Nemaha county's new poor house. The building will be equipped with all modern improvements and will cost $7,850.

The plant of the defunct Eldorado Citizen will be utilized by C. R. Noe in the publication of the Leon Indicator, which Mr. Noe is going to breathe the breath of life into about May 1.

The statement was made in a Beloit Methodist church recently that no town in the United States had sent out as many presiding elders in the same number of years as had that city.

Fort Scott fans begin to fear that they are to have no baseball there this season. The street car people will not provide a park or help pay expenses of a club, and without their help it is not likely an organization can be maintained.

Dunavant personal, in Valley Falls New Era: Thomas Graham, Jr., of near Dunavant, a good looking and all around rustler, and never known to be "mashed" in a love affair, in good standing at home and abroad, sold a fine lot of 2-year-old steers lately at good figures.

WHAT WILL THE WOMEN SAY

THE QUESTION OF THEIR PLACE IN THE CHURCH DISCUSSED.

Ministers Divided on This Subject—A Laugh on Dr. Stanton, the Eloquent Bachelor Pastor of the City.

The much vexed woman question was up before the Ministers' Alliance yesterday morning. Rev. A. W. Kokendorffer read a paper entitled "Woman's Place in the Church," the result being that the place of the new woman in the church was pretty thoroughly discussed. Rev. Mr. Kokendorffer, as he afterwards explained, misunderstood the subject assigned him. He was to have prepared a paper on "Woman's Work in the Church," but he did not discover that he was on the wrong track until he had almost finished his essay, upon which he decided that the subject he had taken up would be more provocative of discussion. So it turned out.

The paper set out with an account of the anti-female sentiment which is so deep rooted and so widespread. Rev. Mr. Kokendorffer cited instances to prove this. Woman's inferiority, before the law, was dwelt upon particularly. Miss Frances E. Willard was quoted as saying that the mission of the ideal woman is to make the whole world home like. Rev. Mr. Kokendorffer argued that if this is true then woman's mission is superior to man's. Woman, he said, ought to be allowed to use instruments of her own choosing for this end. She should be allowed to do all that she can do well. He spoke of the fact that men arrogate to themselves the right to conduct church affairs, and quoted this verse by way of illustration: "To us pertaineth the adoption and the glory and the covenant and the giving of the law and the promises." Christ, he said, took special pains to treat women kindly and justly and the Christian religion has elevated women wherever it has been preached. As to Paul's position on the woman question Rev. Mr. Kokendorffer said he had nothing to say, further than to quote a lady of his acquaintance who said, "If Paul had ever heard the preaching of some of the men I've heard he would have taken back the things he said about us women."

Finally Mr. Kokendorffer said that while general rules cannot be made to cover specific cases, woman ought to be permitted to do all church work which she is capable of doing.

Rev. D. E. Bushnell was the first of the brethren to speak. He called attention to the fact that Christianity invariably betters the status of women, as witness the Alaska squaws whom he had seen. Rev. H. M. R. Hackney spoke a good word for the new woman and Rev. W. F. Richardson took occasion to explain Paul's view of the work of women, adding that he himself believes that woman's sphere is the home and she may be supreme in that whenever she chooses. Rev. Dr. James White was of the opinion that woman's best work in the church is rearing children in the fear and admonition of the Lord.

When Rev. Dr. Horace C. Stanton arose the woman question seemed to receive a staggering blow. Said he: "Where in the Bible do we have any warrant for the ordination of women? How many priestesses do we hear of in the Old Testament? Was not the company of the apostles entirely of the male sex? There is a fallacious idea prevalent that the individual is the unit, whereas family is the unit in any community. It is an interesting fact that the most intelligent class of ladies do not desire civil rights. When Lilly Devereaux Blake, the exponent of woman's suffrage, was lecturing in Albany, not long ago, a large number of the ladies of Fifth avenue sent her word that they had no desire for suffrage and would rather do without it by far. Besides, woman's voice is not fitted for public speaking. The only really decent public lady orator I ever heard was Miss Anna Dickinson. I do not think we shall ever reach a stage when women will be ordained to preach in any large evangelical body."

Rev. Dr. Stanton sat down with the air of a man who feels that he has swept everything before him. Rev. S. M. Brown proceeded to read passages from Timothy, and then he launched out in some observations of his own. Said he:

"I view with alarm the way in which women are entering upon the callings of the men. These young women ought to be in homes. They ought to be married. Where do they find the young men who ought to be married to them? he shouted. "On the streets and out in the ball parks. There are 10,000 young men who would have homes if they could, but they can't. What's the result? They live in two by four rooms in boarding houses. The entrance of young women has reduced wages so that neither the young man nor the young women themselves can get married. I tell you the young men can't afford to get married."

Rev. H. D. Hare arose to ask Dr. Stanton a question. Rev. E. S. Muckley took a hand presently. He said that he believed that women have a right to officiate in pulpits if they can do so, and then he turned to Dr. Stanton and said, amid much laughter: "I'm surprised that Dr. Stanton refers to the ladies of Fifth avenue. What does he mean by holding us to us people of that description as a criterion? They don't care about saving souls, those society leaders, they destroy souls. I'm a much younger man than Dr. Stanton, but really, I don't think he's setting a good example. I don't believe that the wages of young men are reduced. The young men who haven't wives don't want them. They don't want them."

When Dr. Stanton arose to his feet there was more laughter. After some preliminary talk, in the course of which he explained his statement about the Fifth avenue ladies, he said: "Generally speaking, almost every minister ought to be married." The Alliance howled with laughter at this, for the doctor bears the reputation of being a hard bitten bachelor. When the noise had subsided somewhat he went on: "Suppose it were proven that every ministerial wife were considered capable of officiating in the pulpit and should be ordained; then in the advanced days we should be committed to behold the enormity of the male minister staying at home with the baby while his wife ministered to the congregation."

Rev. S. M. Neel told of a lady whom he knows who was so interested in church work that she left notes on the cupboard bearing the words: "I've left a cold lunch for you, dear."

The last speaker was Rev. Mr. Kokendorffer himself, who said that men's wages have not been reduced at all, in his opinion, and that the statement that they have seemed to convey the idea that ministers were afraid the women would become preachers and lose them their jobs.

SWISS WATCH SCHOOLS.

The Method of Instruction Pursued in These Unique Institutions.

From the Scientific American.

The famous Swiss watch schools are said to be the most exacting industrial institutions in the world. Their methods, which are doubtless the secret of their success, will be found very curious and interesting. In one of the most celebrated of these institutions in Geneva, for example, a boy must first of all be at least 14 years of age in order to enter. After being admitted, the student is first introduced to a wood turning lathe, and put to work at turning tool handles. This exercise lasts for several weeks, according to the beginner's aptitude. This is followed by exercises in filing and shaping screwdrivers and small tools. In this way he learns to make for himself a fairly complete set of tools. He next undertakes to make a large wooden pattern of a watch frame perhaps a foot in diameter, and after learning how this frame is to be shaped, he is given a ready cut one of brass of the ordinary size, in which he is taught to drill holes for the screws and wheels. Throughout this instruction the master stands over the pupil directing him with the greatest care. The pupil is next taught to finish the frame, so that it will be ready to receive the wheels. He is then instructed to make fine tools and to become expert in handling them. This completes the instruction in the first room, and the young watchmaker next passes to the department where he is taught to fit the stem-winding parts and to fine cutting and filing by hand. Later on he learns to make the more complex watches which will strike the hour, minute, etc., and the other delicate mechanisms for which the Swiss are famous.

Had Seen Similar Cases.

Chicago Tribune: "That's a portrait of your grandmother as she looked when she was a young lady, is it? How strongly it resembles you, Miss Benderby!"

"You only say that to flatter me, Mr. Spoonmore. Grandma was quite a beauty, and everybody knows that I don't make any pretensions of that kind."

"Indeed, I am not trying to flatter you, Miss Benderby! The family resemblance is striking. I've often known cases of that kind. There was two sisters I was acquainted with when I was a boy. They looked wonderfully alike, just as that portrait looks like you, and yet one of them was as beautiful as a poet's dream, and the other was dreadfully—that is, I mean, she wasn't at all—or rather she was lacking in that—attractive quality, you know, that constitutes—what a lovely frame this portrait has, hasn't it!"

Sweet little maid with winsome eyes
That laugh all day through the tangled hair,
Gazing with baby looks so wise
Over the arm of the oaken chair,
Dearer than you is none to me,
Dearer than you there can be none;
Since in your laughing face I see
Eyes that tell of another one.

Here where the firelight softly glows,
Sheltered and safe and snug and warm,
What to you is the wind that blows,
Driving the sleet of the winter storm?
Round your head the ruddy light
Glints on the gold from your tresses spun,
But deep is the drifting snow to-night
Over the head of the other one.

Hold me close as you sagely stand,
Watching the dying embers shine;
Then shall I feel another hand
That nestled once in this hand of mine;
Poor little hand so cold and chill,
Shut from the light of stars and sun,
Clasping the withered roses still
That hide the face of the sleeping one.

Laugh, little maid, while laugh you may,
Sorrow comes to us all, I know;
Better perhaps for her to stay
Under the drifting robe of snow.
Sing while you may your baby songs,
Sing till your baby days are done;
But oh, the ache of the heart that longs
Night and day for the other one!
—Harry Thurston Peck, in the Bookman.

A tested recipe for whole-wheat gems calls for two cupfuls of the flour mixed with a teaspoonful of salt and two teaspoonfuls of sugar. Separate the whites and yolks of two eggs, beat the yolks light and add a cup of sweet milk, a little at a time, beating all the while. Stir this mixture into the flour, and when smooth and light add a cupful of lukewarm water. Beat the whites to a stiff froth and add to the batter; fold the froth in lightly and quickly, and turn into hot gem pans that have been thoroughly greased. Bake in a quick oven from twenty to twenty-five minutes.

She, as a widow, is so fair
That one may truly say
The weeds that she's compelled to wear
Are changed to a bouquet.
—Puck.

Mistress—"Why, Lina, how can you keep on reading that novel while baby is crying so?"

Maid—"Oh, ma'am, its crying doesn't disturb me at all."—Punch.

Chicago Record: First advanced lady—"Why didn't you look me up if you wanted to see me?"

Second advanced lady—"I did hunt for you. I went right to your home."

First advanced lady—"Stupid! You were trying to evade me, that's what you were doing."

One of the latest housekeeper's fancies is the Dutch bedroom, furnished with a set of old Holland marquetry. The snowiest bed covers and window curtains must be used in the room. All the fittings possible in the room are of Delft china. Even the mirror frame of the toilet table, with its snowy draperies, is made of this quaint old pottery. There are Delft candelabra and a quaint little Flemish writing desk, with a blue Delft inkstand and writing set. There are blue Delft jardinieres in the windows, planted with growing tulips, to complete the picture.

To make a good bouillon or beef tea, put a pint of cold water to each piece of beef—cut the beef in at least three pieces—and set the vessel on the back of the stove to simmer for at least three hours. Then set it over a hot fire, to cook fast for half an hour. Strain it and set it away to cool and settle. When cold, pour off into a clean, bright vessel, and add the beaten white and shell of one egg, one small onion and little pieces of carrot and turnip, with a teaspoonful of burnt sugar. Stir, settle and strain again; when ready to serve, heat and salt it well; it takes a good deal of salt.—New York Evening World.

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