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LARGEST MORNING CIRCULATION IN KANSAS CITY

Indications.

Washington, May 4.—For Oklahoma and Indian Territory: Generally fair; variable winds.

For Missouri: Fair, except showers in extreme eastern portion; cooler in southern portions; southerly winds, becoming variable.

For Kansas: Fair; cooler in western portion; southerly winds, becoming northwesterly.

GOOD MORNING.

The police force of Kansas City can now attend to its regular duty.

Mr. Cleveland will not galvanize much life into the Democratic cadaver by writing it letters of advice.

May has apparently heard of the rain shortage for March and April, and is doing her best to make it up.

It matters not what Tennessee Democrats may call it, it was an outrageous robbery and everybody knows it.

It appears that there are some more powerful storm producers in Kansas and Iowa even than Rev. Moody.

"Tornadoes are becoming too numerous for comfort," remarks an exchange. Yes, indeed. Even one is too many for that purpose.

Opposition clubs will find it impossible to win three straights from Kansas City while it continues to rain as often as it has been doing lately.

The people of Pennsylvania seem to get no quarter from the railroads. A man who sued a railroad company in that state got only 24 cents.

Secretary Carlisle is reported as saying that the continuing deficit is inexplicable. But it isn't. The Democratic tariff policy fully explains it.

The Star can lay the flattering unction to its soul that its vilification of Colonel Irwin was a potent factor in securing his appointment as chief of police.

The British lion is afraid to turn his back on Nicaragua lest his tail be twisted. He still lingers in the land, though his business there is at an end.

Cleveland's public utterances never have been of any advantage to his party. The more he talks and writes for its benefit the worse its condition becomes.

While in England Dr. Parkhurst needn't hunt Mr. Croker up with the expectation that Mr. Croker will give him tips on the races. Mr. Croker won't do it.

Secretary Gresham's serious illness is to be regretted. Mr. Gresham is not just the kind of public official we admire, but when affliction lays its hand upon him he has our sincere sympathy and good wishes.

Dr. Merriam, ornithologist of the agricultural department, says the crow is not as black as it has been painted. He will never persuade politicians, however, that it is an appetizing table delicacy.

If the people of Tennessee don't bury those thieving Democrats at the next election it will be because they are no better than the thieves. No self-respecting state can permit a crime of that sort to go unpunished.

Senator Palmer gloomily declares that the Democratic party of Illinois "has no outlook." If that is true the Illinois Democrats are in better condition than their party generally. It has an outlook—a fearful one.

Colonel Irwin should not worry over the yelping at his heels. Within a month or two the paper which now has so much to say against him will be attempting to dictate his policy and will claim to have secured his appointment.

If the president will cast his eye out toward Chicago he will notice that his party in some quarters is not disposed to value his counsel highly. In fact, it is expressing opinions of him that are much more vigorous than complimentary.

Senator Elkins' idea that the silver men ought to compromise with the gold men will not be satisfactory to bi-metallists generally. There is a widespread impression that too much compromising has been done already and that that is what's the matter with the country.

The London Globe declares that the United States "has been taught a useful lesson" in the Nicaraguan affair. The Globe is right. The United States has been taught that it cannot maintain its patriotic policies or self-respect with an un-American administration at Washington.

Reports from Jefferson City indicate that enough Democratic senators will lay aside partisanship and support the house election bill to insure that measure's speedy passage. If this is done early in the week there is no good reason why adjournment may not be had by Saturday night.

Sedalia's new daily paper, the Capital, presents a good appearance mechanically and otherwise. General John H. Rice, the editor, is an old newspaper man of Kansas, where he lived many years, and was well known to all the people of that state as the publisher of the Fort Scott Monitor. General Rice, we think, can be depended on to give the enterprising citizens of Sedalia a paper that will answer their wants and requirements.

Notwithstanding the scurrilous abuse of disgruntled politicians and their organs and the criticisms of a few extra good impracticable people, Governor Morrill continues to pursue the even tenor of his way unruffled and undisturbed. The governor was elected to give the Kansas people an honest and capable administration, and that he is doing in a way to satisfy a large majority of them and gain the aproval of his own judgment and conscience. From present indications the Morrill administration will be known as one of the best and most popular the state has ever had.

THE NEW POLICE FORCE.

The new board of police commissioners acted promptly in making what changes were considered necessary in the force. A great hue and cry has been raised over the possibility of the removal of Chief Speers by the very men who but a short time ago were demanding his removal.

It is not necessary for the Journal to defend the commissioners for their action. What was done was done advisedly, and after an investigation which satisfied the commissioners that Speers was either protecting violators of law or was grossly ignorant of the manner in which the police force was used. It was proven conclusively that the various gambling houses were warned to close "and stay closed until further orders" by city detectives on the night when Crim's place was last raided. Under the circumstances there was but one thing to be done to elevate the efficiency of the force, and that was to get a new head to it.

While L. E. Irwin has been made to bear the brunt of all the ill will and spite of those who fought Governor Stone and his appointees, those who know him believe that he will faithfully and conscientiously execute the duties pertaining to the office and that he will acquit himself in a manner that will show the maliciousness of the attack which was made upon him. Mr. Irwin is an old business man of Kansas City, and has earned the respect of all with whom he came in contact during the many years of public life here.

THE TRUE SOLDIER REJOICES.

At the current term of the federal court in this city a number of persons have been convicted of frauds in securing pensions, either for themselves or for clients. In the majority of cases the persons convicted have been either agents who have induced applicants for pensions to make false affidavits or ignorant people who have been deceived by the pension agents into committing fraud. But the true soldier, the man who bravely bore his part in the great struggle for the perpetuation of the American Union, rejoices at the unmasking and punishment of all who have had any part in committing pension frauds and thus bringing discredit and unmerited opprobrium upon the soldiers of the republic. The present administration has been noted for the persistence with which it has fought the Grand Army of the Republic. It has gone upon the assumption that every old soldier is a mendicant and a fraud, and it has not been backward in heaping insults upon the blue uniform worn by the defenders of the Union cause. Thousands of honorably discharged soldiers have been dropped from the pension rolls without the slightest cause or on the flimsiest of pretexts. Wholesale charges have been made that the pension rolls are incumbered with the names of bummers and camp followers. Whenever some ignorant person who has been made a tool in the hands of dishonest pension agents has been discovered, a great hue and cry has been made that the charges made against the Grand Army as a whole have been proved to be true.

But there is not a member of the Grand Army in the country who is not glad when unworthy pensioners are found out. The Grand Army has never got what it deserves, but it does not want a penny to which it is not entitled, and it rejoices when fraud is brought to light. The deserving worth of the true soldier is brought out in more conspicuous colors when the humbugs are exposed. Whenever a man makes a false affidavit to secure a pension, he may very safely be set down as a man who was never in the army at all, or who shirked its duties if he was. The brave soldier never sullies his honorable record by an attempt to get a pension illegally, and all attempts to ferret out dishonesty and fraud will meet with the hearty co-operation of the Grand Army of the Republic.

ANOTHER CLEVELAND LETTER.

The most extraordinary letter of our extraordinary president is the one to Governor Stone, of Mississippi, under date of April 6, 1895, and printed on the second page of the Journal yesterday morning. Were it not signed "Grover Cleveland" men might well doubt its genuineness. It is so utterly opposite the genius and traditions of American ideas as to raise the curiosity of the reader as to where and how the man came to imbibe such despotic ideas, and such strange notions of the independence of the citizen and the freedom of political action. The conception the man entertains of the obligations of public officials and the personal service officeholders owe to the appointing power and the appointing person are so abjectly feudal in their application as in the most palmy days of middle-age feudalism itself. Let us make a few quotations.

The Mississippi governor has not favored the public with his own letter that called out that of the president, and we are left to fill the blank from the nature of the reply. Evidently Mr. Cleveland is discussing the matter of an officeholder being an indorser of any policy the president may favor—or in the expressive modern formula, of being a cuckoo. Ownership of an officeholder's conscience and freedom of opinion and action never was more offensively uttered by the rankest "gang" politician in defense of his methods of political corruption. Here is what the president of the United States holds on the subject of such ownership. The governor must have said something not approved, for there is an implied rebuke of his frankness in the following:

"I am glad you are frank enough to admit your participation in bringing about a condition in officeholding which may not be all that could now be desired. Whether those appointments to place shall, in speech and action, behave decently towards the administration under which they hold office must remain, to a large extent, a matter of taste and good breeding."

This is the esthetic side of the question—the "good form" view the executive takes of the duty those who bear his commission owe him. It is not "good breeding," for example, for a man to be an officeholder and express free silver views when the president advocates the gold standard. Or it is indecent to differ with the administration on this or any other question. Nothing more arrogant, un-American or insulting to manhood in a free government has ever been openly said—even cuckoolism has not gone that length.

But this utterance is only the purr of the tiger before he shows his teeth, for it is immediately followed by this burst of passionate threatening and warning to all who lack this "decency" and "good breeding." We only ask the reader to put on his American garment while he reads, and try and realize while so reading that it is the president of the United States—a great nation of seventy millions of free people—talking to the governor of a sovereign state and a party associate with himself as to how he intends to treat American citizens who differ with him as to the silver question. Here are the teeth that show after the purr:

"There are, however, some officials who devote themselves so industriously to vilification and abuse of those under whom they hold office as to indicate that their fidelity cannot be trusted for the performance of their duties in a manner creditable to the administration, and who apparently assume that they may spend the time they owe the public service in doing political mischief. In the interest of good government such officeholders must not be surprised if they are summarily dealt with."

We might leave this naked and alone without comment, for no words can add to its gravity or enormity. Only this need be said, that the letter is about the "silver aberration," and is a declaration of proscription and punishment to every Democrat that the administration can reach who favors the restoration of silver to its constitutional place as money.

He talks about "our traditional doctrine of sound and safe money," and then calls it "gold," when every Democrat from the foundation of the government to the election of Grover Cleveland has been in favor of "gold and silver coin" as the money of the constitution and the world. He suggests falsification of history and Democracy both and simply demands obedience to himself as dictator, or failing in securing it threatens the party ruin. It is the most extraordinary and in its scope and effect the most corrupt document ever written by an American executive. It treats the manifestation of American manhood on questions of national policy as indecent, ill-bred and personally offensive and insulting to himself. Its reception will be a text of the right of the Democratic party to live.

SECRETARY GRESHAM'S ILLNESS.

The illness of Secretary of State Gresham, while there seems to be no danger of a fatal termination, is a cause for regret, and the people of the whole country will wish for a speedy return to health. The solicitude of his friends has been aroused, and the secretary is undoubtedly a very sick man. Judge Gresham, the secretary of state for the United States, is one man; he is a legitimate object of legitimate criticism at the hands of those who conscientiously believe that his conduct of the state department is not along American lines. But Judge Gresham, the citizen, upon whom many and high honors have been bestowed, is another man, and beside his sick bed critics and friends assemble together and join in sincere regret at his indisposition. They unite in wishing for him a quick renewal of his strength and return to his post of duty.

There is little doubt that the secretary's illness is due to the anxieties of the office he holds. The office itself places the man who holds it in the very focus of the world's light. The eyes of every nation of the earth are fixed upon him, and if he looks behind him he sees the faces of all his countrymen turned toward him. It would seem that the judicial mind would be peculiarly adapted to solving the problems of the office, but Judge Gresham does not seem constitutionally fitted for the place and the worry of incessant work has been too much for him. He has not been accustomed to a position where momentous decisions must be made with haste and where great questions, affecting the interests and honor of the country, are to be decided quickly. It must be confessed that he has had lots of work since he took the office, but of the sick, as of the dead, nothing but good should be spoken.

MORRILL IS ALL RIGHT.

If it were not for the fact that there are many who do not know the source of the pestiferous but really harmless attacks upon Governor Morrill, of Kansas, the subject would not be even worthy of mention; but the truth is that there is a disposition on the part of a certain class of individuals afflicted with chronic restlessness to nag and annoy everybody in office, probably for the sake of having something to talk about. And Governor Morrill comes in for his share of the experience which all his Republican predecessors have had.

There is ample evidence, however, that the people of Kansas are very well satisfied with their choice for governor. They took the state out of the hands of the most precious set of scoundrels that ever disgraced any official capacity, and have begun to experience the benefits of their choice of respected and respectable public servants in their places. Governor Morrill himself is a man of high personal character. His election to the governorship was worth millions of dollars to the state in the way of establishing confidence abroad. The people at home also know that they have a man at the head of the executive affairs of the state who may be relied upon to continually keep the interests of Kansas and Kansans before his mind in all the duties that confront him. It is he to whom they have given the trust and not the individuals who are snapping and snarling at him—nobody knows for what. The people in general care nothing for the whims, caprices, schemes and sub-cellar conspiracies of smallbore politicians or undiscovered statesmen. They have installed Governor Morrill in the position which he holds for the one purpose of having there a man who can be trusted to do his duty. And everybody who knows him believes that he is carrying out his part of the contract to the letter.

Mr. Cleveland says that it is all a matter of taste and good breeding whether officeholders shall criticise the president, and that those who have the bad taste to criticise him will get up some morning and find their heads off. This, as we understand it, is not a threat but merely a prophecy.

Day Home for Children.

The ladies of the Good Samaritan Day Nursery held their regular monthly meeting Wednesday, May 1, at their rooms, 1733 Locust street. The ladies wish to extend thanks to those who have so kindly donated to this most worthy cause during the past month and donations of all kinds will be most gratefully received. The nursery is open to receive and care for children from six weeks to six years of age during the hours that their mothers are employed. The little ones are given three good meals a day and are under the careful watch of their matron, Mrs. Kelly. This society is the outcome of the Good Samaritan Circle of Kings Daughters and is strictly non-sectarian. The nursery is open to visitors all hours during the day.

London, May 4.—Oscar Wilde will be liberated on Monday, or when the bail is found, the court before which his lawyers applied having agreed to accept his personal bond in $2,500 and two sureties in $1,250 each.

MEMORIES OF BOYHOOD.

SENATOR ELKINS PAYS A VISIT TO HIS OLD HOME IN WESTPORT.

The House He Once Thought a Palace Seems Insignificant Now, but It Awakens Tender Emotions—Talk on Silver.

Hon. Stephen B. Elkins, of West Virginia, one of the best known Republican statesmen in the country, is in the city with his family. They are guests of Mrs. Adah Elkins, 902 Forest avenue. They came in from the West yesterday morning, and will remain until this afternoon, when they are to go to Chicago, and thence home.

Mr. Elkins has been taking his family with him on a trip of pleasure and business for the last two months, and in that time they have covered much of the interesting part of the South, Southwest and West. They will have traveled over 14,000 miles by the time they reach home, and so far have had only the most perfect of accommodations, and practically no delays. They left their home in West Virginia on the 24th of February, and have visited New Orleans, Galveston, the City of Mexico, and pretty much all of the Pacific coast, and also in many places down in New Mexico, Colorado and the mining districts in the West.

"I had the trip to make to look after some business matters," he said last evening, "and I concluded I would take my family along with me. It would make the trip more pleasant for me, and then it was a great and valuable opportunity for my boys to see the West and realize what a great and excellent country it is in which they live. These trips are great educators for old or young people; it makes them broader in their conceptions and opinions, and is well calculated to arouse in their breasts the most enthusiastic love for their native land. I believe in that kind of a broad, liberal education."

There is no spot in the land where Senator Elkins feels more at home than in Kansas City. In this city and near it he grew to manhood. Here he spent the active years of his boyhood, and in this city were some of the early trials he conquered that gave him the training and stamina that have marked his career all the long years he has been in public life.

"I wish I could spend a month here instead of a day," he said last evening. "There are so many of the old settlers here to be seen, and I am certain I could spend a month here and not have a minute to spare. I went out to Westport during the afternoon, and took my boys along so they could see the little home where I spent so many years of my boyhood. I showed them the little chapel in which we worshiped. We considered that place almost a cathedral in those days, but it looks small and insignificant now in comparison with the surrounding buildings. The little cottage where I lived in comfort with my parents looks very insignificant, surrounded by the more pretentious and elegant residences, of which Westport boasts so many, but I love it, and was so glad to see it once more.

"You see, I am of the opinion that a man never gets quite away from the surroundings of his early life. It may have somber shadows about it, and things may have been very unpropitious, but there's a charm in the associations surrounding it that never fades from a man's mind, and it is refreshing and invigorating to get back to old familiar scenes and surroundings after many years.

"O, that trip and drive over Westport has just got me full of the history and memories of those days when I came in the 50s, when I was a boy. I saw from this place the men leave for the gold explorations for California; can just remember the men leaving for the Mexican war, and it was an everyday occurrence for the trains of freight wagons to depart out for far-away outposts and settlements. The steamboats came up to the landing with boxes of gold for the Indian payments, and made pleasant periods in the monotony of the surroundings.

"I left Westport landing for college in 1858. I was 16 years of age, and was gone until I graduated. I was a classmate of J. V. C. Karnes and Henry N. Ess, and have the most pleasant memories of both gentlemen. It is a great pleasure to me to see them both enjoying the honorable positions they have won in their profession.

"But my mind runs back to Westport," he added with a smile, "and the memories that were aroused by what I saw there on my visit. That little plot of ground where I once hoed potatoes and thought the rows a mile long, strange as it may seem, looked at this, the 1st inst., much longer than a dwelling. What an effect the imagination of a tired boy has on things anyway.

"While there to-day I visited the little brick house in which Major General Schofield and General Tom Ewing held a consultation one evening, and as a result issued that famous order known and well remembered as General Order No. 11. Ask any old timer here and he can tell you what its result was. At that time I was captain of a company of militia under Colonel Kersey Coates, and was out at Westport doing the best guard duty we could. Major General Schofield came up from St. Louis with great pomp and ceremony, and came out to the village with an escort of 250 men to inspect the post. I was awed into silence by the dignity of the major general. When he came out there I had the company drawn up in line, and he was saluted in the proper manner and conducted to the brick residence owned then by Duke Simpson, and considered the best residence in the city. The conference was soon over, the order was issued, and the general and his escort moved back to the city.

"How strangely, in this land of ours, matters change. At that time Schofield was in the heyday of his glory. Made a major general at 28 years, and adding daily to his record by the splendid work he was doing, he was at that time one of the principal military figures in this part of the country. I was an unknown captain in a military company, doing guard duty at Westport.

"Thirty years later when President Harrison made me secretary of war, General Schofield, then in command at Washington, called to pay his respects to me. He was a splendid military man, and in the meeting I told him of our former meeting and how foreign at that time such a proceeding was. The situation had been reversed and I was to convince and impress him and his army. It was a pleasant meeting, and we were the best of friends. I still hold for him the same respect that I had at the Westport meeting when I was a captain and barely of age. I mention the incident as the visit to the brick house there to-day came to me in connection with it. It serves to show the possibilities of advancement in a land where freedom dwells."

Senator Elkins was asked for his views on the silver question and other matters connected with the prosperity and development of the country, what he had seen, heard and realized during the trip through the western part of the nation, and in reply said:

"The question of silver is the oncoming question and will not down. It is in everyone's mouth and seems to be the only topic for discussion in relation to the coming battle on national grounds. It will have to be met and settled in the campaign unless there is something takes place that will for the time crowd it aside. I am of the opinion that if we had a great wave of prosperity now and everything in the country was to become prosperous and flourishing again, the people would forget their grief and the memories of the hard times and let the silver question go over for another year.

"But it is a question that is to be settled and it will have to be settled by the Republican party. I am of the opinion that it will be settled by a compromise. The two extreme wings of the party of finance will meet on common ground and settle the matter, and settle it rightly, too.

"I am a believer in bi-metallism, the use of both metals for money. I believe a man can stand better on two legs than on one. That illustrates the point I wish to make. The nation is, I think, more prosperous with two metals. We are used to it, and we ought to have it. We should have the greatest use of silver possible consistent with safe money.

"How far should silver be carried is simply a question of detail, not of principle, and there are many other similar questions that are continually coming up. They depend on the conditions and are important only as affecting details of the great plan. The great discoveries of gold and the matter of international agreement might cause changes to be made in plans for the settlement.

"These matters cause me to believe that the final settlement lies in a compromise, in which the extreme men on both wings are to make concessions for the common good and the welfare of the party. If the silver men should control the next national convention I feel certain they would, as they always have done, be willing to make proper and honorable concessions to the opposition wing of the party. And vice versa in case the gold men are in control. We are all interested in the common good of the country and are willing to do all that is possible for that end.

"Being a Western man, with many interests here, and living in the East, with many interests there, I have addressed myself to the question of finding that compromise ground between the two questions.

"Mexico is a silver country. I have been in that country during my trip and I can say that relatively Mexico is a more prosperous country than ours. They are buying our wool and cotton and, after taking it across the line, are manufacturing it. Her silver policy and her prosperity are facts for the consideration of thoughtful men.

"The wealth of the nation depends on the soil, climate, mines and great people. Given these and a country is rich. That is, it has the elements for producing wealth and increasing its value and importance. Those elements are the wealth producers and are sufficient to insure enlargement and prosperity under normal conditions.

"The world will yet agree on money and the time is not far distant when the nations of the earth are to use the same money, one kind for all people and for all nations.

"Why, the people were prosperous and the country developed at an unheard of rate during the time when we had no gold in the land and when we used greenbacks, something that had no intrinsic value whatever, for the money of the land. These are facts for consideration in the discussion of the question of money.

"Now, for the question of the approval of the world of our kind of money. If we have what the world wants in the line of commodities, the world will find some measure of value for the purpose of exchange. The great matter for our consideration should be the possession of what the world wants. The other people will find the means for securing the exchange.

"Now, if we measures all values by gold we diminish values, for the available supply of gold is constantly diminishing. With an absolute gold standard and $30,000,000 of gold in the world, then all of the property in the world is worth but that sum. Let that sum be decreased and the value of every article owned by man decreases in proportionate ratio.

"We ought not to make the value of all property subject to and contingent on the accidental discovery of gold in the fissures of the mountains. I have no objection to gold, if we had sufficient for use and to meet all the demands of trade and business.

"All of these questions and facts are connected with the settlement of that great problem, and they are being considered by the thoughtful men of the nation. Twenty years ago, while I was in congress, I supported the plan of retiring all greenbacks under $10 and replacing them with silver currency. This was at the time of the resumption of specie payment. That plan would have put silver in every man's hand. It was not adopted, but it is being revived with considerable force now and is gaining friends, too. The people of the East hang on to the greenbacks as fiats and refuse to have the silver, while the West is partial to silver and loves to have it in circulation."

Will Pay a Dividend.

Washington, May 4.—(Special.) It was stated at the office of the comptroller of the currency to-day that it was expected to pay a 25 per cent dividend in the National Bank of Kansas City by the first of June. The reports covering the bank from Receiver Perry and the bank examiner indicated that this amount could be paid even before the 1st of June, but according to report from the receiver it would take until that time to prove up accounts, which would be necessary before any payment could be made.

Missouri Congregationalists.

St. Joseph, Mo., May 4.—(Special.) The thirty-first annual meeting of the Congregational Association of Missouri will be held at the Tabernacle Congregational church in this city May 7, 8 and 9.

Among the prominent church workers who will take part are the following: Rev. J. H. George, Professor G. W. Shaw, Rev. William Sewall, Rev. Henry Hopkins, Rev. G. C. Adams and Rev. A. N. Hitchcock.

BRIEFS BY WIRE.

Minneapolis, May 4.—Claus A. Blixt has pleaded guilty to the murder of Catherine Ging. He was sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

London, May 4.—Mr. Poultney Bigelow has been elected a member of the Royal Society of Literature. He is the first American to be so honored.

London, May 4.—Lady Kimberly, wife of the secretary of state for foreign affairs, is dead. She was a daughter of Richard Hobart, third earl of Clare, a title which is now extinct, and was married to the Earl of Kimberly in 1867.

Guthrie, O. T., May 4.—(Special.) J. L. Newcomb, a farmer living south of Oklahoma City, arrived here to-day and identified "Slaughter Kid" as his son, George Newcomb, and to-night took the body home with him for burial. Pierce was buried here this afternoon.

Galveston, Tex., May 4.—The funeral of Colonel James Sorley, past grand captain general of the grand encampment, Knights Templars of the United States, was conducted here to-day by special conclave of the grand commandery of Texas. Very Eminent Sir H. B. Stoddard, grand captain general of the grand encampment, officiated.

Guthrie, O. T., May 4.—(Special.) The police to-day closed up the notorious resort in which, it is charged, Frank Ledgers, the young Englishman, was murdered, and to-night locked up Mrs. Jackson, the keeper of the place, on charge of murder in the first degree, claiming to have evidence directly implicating her in the murder.

MISSOURI HAPPENINGS.

Jefferson City, Mo., May 4.—(Special.) The board of regents of Lincoln Institute to-day accepted the plans and specifications of A. Opel & Son, of this city, for the main building to cost about $35,000.

St. Joseph, Mo., May 4.—(Special.) Oscar Gadoll, 27 years old, living at Fifteenth and Jule streets, was struck by a falling tree at Lake Contrary during the storm and received fatal injuries.

Sedalia, Mo., May 4.—(Special.) At a meeting of the executive committee held last night it was decided to hold the Missouri state Chautauqua assembly at Association park, this city, on June 8 to 19 inclusive.

Golden City, Mo., May 4.—(Special.) The heaviest rain of the season fell to-day, ending the drouth. Crop prospects are now very bright. Wheat is damaged slightly, but oats will be insured, and the outlook for a big corn crop was never better.

Marshall, Mo., May 4.—(Special.) The Southern Methodist Woman's Missionary Society closed here last night after a three days' meeting. Much business has been transacted and the meeting has been a very profitable one. The next meeting will be held at Sedalia about the first of May next.

St. Louis, Mo., May 4.—This afternoon a mob of striking brickmakers armed with clubs and revolvers marched to the American Brick Press Company's works and attempted to drive away the non-union workmen. A detachment of mounted police dispersed the mob after several heads had been broken.

Sedalia, Mo., May 4.—(Special.) The grand council of the United Commercial Travelers of America at a special session held this morning installed the officers elected last night. This afternoon the 200 delegates to the convention were driven over the city in carriages and to-night the visitors were entertained by the local lodge of the order with a banquet.

KANSAS HAPPENINGS.

Pittsburg, Kas., May 4.—(Special.) The residence of Mrs. E. J. Roblyer was burglarized last night, and $36, three watches and other property taken.

Neodesha, Kas., May 4.—(Special.) Angus Stewart, a hardware merchant and an old citizen of this city, died of blood poison yesterday morning at 3:30 o'clock.

Pittsburg, Kas., May 4.—(Special.) A much needed rain began here at noon and continued three and a half hours. Crops are much benefited, and the chinch bugs destroyed.

Salina, Kas., May 4.—(Special.) The little daughter of August Anderson, living southwest of here, met with a frightful accident yesterday. She was riding on the horse power of a grain elevator, when she was drawn into the machinery and both legs broken. Her flesh was terribly mangled.

El Dorado, Kas., May 4.—(Special.) The Republican county central committee met here to-day and called a county convention to meet in El Dorado July 23 to nominate a county ticket, and a convention to meet in Towanda, Kas., July 27 to nominate a county commissioner.

Ottawa, Kas., May 4.—(Special.) This city is infested by a gang of tramps who beg during the day and steal at night. Tuesday night they broke into the store of C. C. Wright, A. Willis and J. T. Mason were entered and some articles taken. Last night, at the residence of John Service a watch and about $30 were secured.

Olathe, Kas., May 4.—(Special.) The Republican county central committee met here to-day and called a county convention for Saturday, June 1, with primaries Saturday preceding. Already there are eight candidates for couny treasurer, and four for county clerk, and the indications are that the canvass will be interesting.

Atchison, Kas., May 4.—(Special.) Mrs. Daisy Barney was divorced from her husband, Peter Barney, in the district court to-day. Barney represented a St. Joseph jobbing house, and lived in Atchison. He disappeared over a year ago, and nothing has ever been heard of him, although diligent effort has been made by his friends and by a lodge, of which he was a member. Barney's domestic relations had been pleasant, and as he had $70 in money when he disappeared, there is a growing impression that he was foully dealt with.

Patrolman Knapp—"I had a narrow squeak of it once. It was back in the 70s, when the Cheyennes were troublesome in the Nation. I was in the Sixth cavalry, and a party was out after the reds. Our major charged a band of Indians and captured a lot of ponies. They turned out to be Wichitas, and I was sent to the agency near Fort Sill to report and turn them over to the owners. When on my way back I was met by a lot of Wichitas, and we parleyed. Then they joined us. The next day we saw a band of over 100 Cheyennes in war paint. They were for killing us, but the chief of our party persuaded them to let us go. We went to a gulch quite a distance away, and, I supposed, to camp. Our leader piled a lot of sunflower stocks over the fire, and I asked what for. 'Make heap smoke. Fool Injun.' He then got his ponies and we took our horses and ran as tight as we could for at least ten miles. The wily Indian was afraid that if we waited there we would be killed by the Cheyennes. The band surrounded that spot, guided by the smoke, as I learned later, but our Wichita friend had fooled them with his clever ruse."

Health Officer Waring—"There is no doubt that a dog can reason. I will illustrate. A friend of mine had two dogs, one very small and the other a heavy Newfoundland. They were nearly always together, and put up all kinds of schemes. One day the little fellow fell foul of a strange animal much larger than himself, and was wallowed about most handsomely. He got away and went down the street where his big friend was approaching. He whined and jumped about the big dog, and danced about for quite a time. The two then ran around the store and back through the lot and around the church corner, whence the stranger had gone. Pretty soon that strange dog rushed around that corner with the Newfoundland close at his heels. The Newfoundland caught him and gave him a fearful licking, the little fellow snapping and biting at every chance. Then the two strutted proudly down the street, the little one seemingly well pleased. I think he told how he was licked, and the two figured out their campaign and went for that stranger."

George Williams, Las Vegas, N. M.—"The recent order for the transfer of the First cavalry from Arizona to Fort Riley, Kas., suggests to me some of the territory the boys will leave behind them without regret. Not far from old Fort Tularosa is the famous Gila canon. This is the worst stretch of country on the American continent. The Bad Lands are not a circumstance. It has always been a good hiding place for the Apaches because no mounted troops could follow them. The wily little fellows would cut their ponies loose when hard pressed and plunge into the recesses of the canon and get away every time. It is almost impenetrable. It is not only a fearful gulch, with shaggy rocks cropping out on the sides, but it is thickly lined by willows and underbrush that one can only make headway with an ax. Whenever any man gets in there the cattlemen say he is in the 'Box,' and a right tight one it is, too. Occasionally one will see a little sandhill clear from vegetation, and like as not a mountain lion's footprint in it freshly made. I never saw anything on earth so terrifying in its strange solitude."

George B. Penny, Lawrence—"After witnessing the Germany opera my thoughts took a mythological turn and I pictured the founding of Kansas City by some strange tribe of aborigines a few centuries prior to the advent of Columbus. I saw the banks of a sandy Walhalla thrown up by the copper-skined giants of the Missouri. I saw the Wotanus that swayed the sceptre the Valkyrs, the Valsungs and I thought that if these hills could only tell their stories, many beautiful romances might be woven together, tales after all not very different from that of the Nibelungen lied, for the thought of primitive man is very similar when he tries to explain the forces of nature, whether he roams the plains of Mesopotamia, the mountains of Thessaly, the cliffs of Thuringia or the plains of Kansas, and with these thoughts Wagner opera in Kansas City seemed not an unusual event in keeping with its temporary surroundings. Notwithstanding my familiarity with the eventful career of Walter Damrosch, I pictured his ancestors dwelling in tents, not in Prussia, but on this very site, for is not the present season of German opera in America the very perfect realization of enterprise, and is not Kansas City the Western leader in this article? How strange German opera would sound linked with the name of Omaha, for instance. But already Kansas City looks upon it as an event, annual event, the same as the other amusements, and its coming next year will be considered as necessary as the cable cars. I see no reason why our Teutonic brethren, from the conductor down to the Svengali of the orchestra, should not feel perfectly at home here, especially after the warm reception they received at the "Lohengrin" performance, for music had already wooed and won Kansas City, and her citizens have been most appreciative, even when they differed with Wagnerian reference to the proper length of some of the scenes in "Siegfried," which seem to defy the laws of dramatic construction. I am a firm believer in the enterprise of Kansas City and in the devotion of her citizens to the best in art and now that a great beginning has been made no effort should be spared to make this city the musical center of the West, with an annual season of English, French and German opera."

George Clark, auctioneer, Chicago—"I've had a good many funny experiences in this business. I was in Boston once when they asked me to write up an excursion to beom Fort Scott. They gave me mighty small notice, but I got to work right away. I scared up advertisements amounting to $1,400 and did a whole lot of other work. Finally I found I needed more time, so I telegraphed 'Postpone the excursion.' They wanted to know until when, and I telegraphed back, 'Indefinitely I guess,' but they were bound to have it, so I came on with that excursion. It consisted of one man. We had the entire car to ourselves. He came from somewhere in Connecticut. When we got to Kansas here was a band at the Union depot playing, 'Lo, the Conquering Hero Comes.' I got off the car with the band playing like mad and old Colonel Painter grabbed me by the hand and yelled, 'Where's your excursion?' I said, 'Here he is, but he's lost.' And it was a fact; the Connecticut man had got off the train and got lost in the crowd. I said, 'I've brought him all the way here, but he's lost in Kansas City somewhere.' Then it boomed Olathe property once. It rained five different times, every time I tried to auction off the lots, but at last we had a fine day. It was just beautiful, sun shining, you know, and birds singing, and all that kind of business. I had the finest procession out you ever heard of, mayor and the council in their best clothes with roses in their button holes, and just lots of ladies dressed in their prettiest dresses, the day was so fine, and by George within two minutes after I started my auction there came up a sand storm and just finished the whole shooting match. The wind blew my tent off and one of the tent poles fell on a colored man and like to broke his back. I said to him, 'My gracious man you ought't to kick; your back's broken sure.' It was too bad because we'd just got the mayor on top of a coal shed and he'd made 'em a nice talk and I was just selling the lots off like hot cakes. Well, I corralled 'em in the cars and if they did look as limp as dish rags I sold a whole lot of the lots standing up in the aisles of the car."

Major Levi Baldwin, stock shipper—"I had just gone to New Mexico to open up a sheep ranch in the Magdalene range when Geronimo and his band of bloodthirsty fiends commenced their depredations. The range I selected was located about 60 miles from Socorro, at that time the terminus of the railroad from Albuquerque. It was in an unsettled portion of the country with plenty of water and unlimited grazing land. I bought 8,000 sheep at Trinidad and started them overland for Socorro. Returning by rail, I bought two six-horse teams and wagons, hired a Mexican driver and started to haul supplies to the projected ranch. The trip both ways took five days. We made the first trip all right, I driving one of the teams, and was in Socorro making ready for another when the report came in that hostile Apaches had been seen at Sabinal and were headed south towards the Magdalene mountains. I didn't believe this, as Geronimo's band had murdered a party of prospectors at Annita, over 200 miles away, only two days before. In spite of the advice given me by friends to wait a few days until the hostiles could be located definitely, I decided to start out the next morning. We started and made the first day all right. The next morning before sunup we had eaten breakfast, hitched the teams and were under way. We had traveled half a mile, perhaps, when I saw a large band of mounted Indians about a mile away, coming directly towards us. I had never seen an Indian before, but I assure you I knew these in a second. Yelling to the Mexican to take care of himself, I jumped to the ground, whipped out my knife, cut the traces of a powerful lead horse and, jumping on his back, struck out for Socorro, twenty miles away. The Indians sighted us about the time I saw them and, letting out a terrific whoop, started in pursuit. I looked back just once, saw them waving their hands in the air and, digging my heels into the flank of my horse, kept on. I reached Socorro about 8 o'clock, almost dead from the ride and with a lathered, trembling horse. The miners and cattlemen in the town crowded around me and after hearing my story of Geronimo and his horde of braves from whom I had escaped capture, began to get out their guns for a defense of the camp. Everyone believed that the Indians would attempt to take the town. There were very few women in the place and they were all crowded into the biggest adobe house, around which the men gathered. In about half an hour scouts, who had been posted outside of the town, reported a small body of horsemen coming and ten minutes afterward my Indians entered Socorro. I had been frightened by a squad of soldiers from San Miguel out after a deserter."

John Sullivan, lawyer—"Why doesn't your paper go for this new bicycle ordinance? The idea of requiring every rider to carry a bell and a lantern is ridiculous. Not only that, it's an outrage, that ordinance is. There are so many hills here that a lantern is of very little use, and, as for bells, anyone who has ever ridden a wheel very much knows that they do more harm than they do good. The wheelman sounds his bell close to a man, and the man invariably jumps directly in the way and spills the rider off of his wheel. The man isn't hurt, but the wheelman is. Then lanterns are expensive. What is going to become of the wheelman who rides out to Brush creek, for instance, and has his light go out? Shall he camp out, out there, or shall he ride within the city limits, to be tackled by the nearest policeman, and hauled down to the police station, wheel and all, for breaking the ordinance? Oh, the wheelmen of this place are going to have a hard time of it. If this ordinance goes through. They'll have to go to the expense of buying lanterns and bells, only to have their heads broken in collisions with pedestrians."

John Stevens, broker—"'Lohengrin' is much more attractive to me than either 'Parsifal' or 'Siegfried.' I think that it has more life in it and that it gives more opportunity for dramatic action. Somehow or other 'Lohengrin's' make-up and the swan boat and