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LARGEST MORNING CIRCULATION IN KANSAS CITY

Indications.

Washington, May 9.—For Oklahoma and Indian Territory: Fair; much cooler; southerly winds, becoming northerly; conditions favorable for severe local storms.

For Missouri: Fair; conditions favorable for severe local storms; decidedly cooler; high southerly winds, becoming northerly.

For Kansas: Fair; decidedly cooler; conditions favorable for severe local storms; high southerly winds, becoming northerly.

GOOD MORNING.

The American people would like to see the color of that Spanish apology, Mr. Cleveland.

Mrs. Lease is not the only hypnotist in her party. Most any Populist orator can put his hearers to sleep.

Between the goldbugs and the potato bugs, the Western farmer is having a great deal of worry this season.

When Governor Stone called the extra session he didn't know he was calling down a sluice of vilification on his own head.

Governor Morrill will be able to pull through Warden Chase's little bluff without the loss of either reputation or sleep.

Wednesday, Kansas was the hottest state in the Union. It has been rather sultry for the Populists there for several months.

Captain Manning should do that strengthening without loss of time, or there won't be enough left of his team to put patches on.

It matters not how often or eloquently Mr. Bland speaks in Colorado, he will make no converts to free silver in that state, for obvious reasons.

The bond syndicate is likely to weaken the effects of Carlisle's arguments on finance by summarily holding him up for another fifty millions.

Nevertheless, Messrs. Senators, the lobby is there, all the same, and Governor Stone's remarks on the subject were pertinent and proper.

After all, the financial question with the great majority of people is the same one they have always wrestled with—how to make both ends meet.

Kansas City is an excellent baseball town, provided there is anything to be enthusiastic over. But Kansas City can't jubilate over goose eggs.

Mr. Armour's admission that he is losing 17 cents apiece on steers doesn't seem to call forth the public sympathy that a man in distress deserves.

In the Kansas musical jubilee at Hutchinson ten piano players are tied for first place. It is seldom we find ten people together with hair exactly the same length.

Champion Corbett does not expect to fight Fitzsimmons now, but he is fully determined to wallop Peter Jackson. We take it that his mind is unalterably made up on this point.

A contemporary announces that the baseball revival is a great relief from the Napoleon fad. Kansas City will take the suggestion under advisement until a few more games are heard from.

No living man can name the next Democratic candidate for the presidency, says ex-Speaker Crisp. And he might have added that no half-dead party can elect him after he is named.

China's expressions of gratitude to Germany and France are undeserved. Considerations for China's interests did not enter for a moment into the objections by these powers to the peace terms.

It will be freely conceded that in so far as writing letters on finance is concerned, Secretary Morton is looking after the affairs of the agricultural department with much painstaking and devotion.

Instead of trying to instruct Tennessee Democrats in the mysteries of finance, Secretary Carlisle should employ his wits in devising ways to rescue the treasury from the clutches of the Rothschilds.

The defeat of the anti-lobby bill may mean that the legislature doesn't consider the lobby formidable, and then again it may mean that the lobby is so potent that no other disposition could be made of the measure.

With President Cleveland, Secretaries Morton and Carlisle and Comptroller Eckels writing letters and making speeches on political issues, it is no wonder that members of the civil service commission are resigning.

Pouring ice water down a sleeping man's back is rather risky sport, as a local joker discovered. There are some people in Missouri who object as strongly to water going down their backs as to its going down their throats.

"Mrs. Lease and Governor Lewelling," says a Kansas exchange, "are neighbors. Is it right to call a neighbor's butter worthless?" Perhaps not. But Mrs. Lease didn't do that. She distinctly stated that Mr. Lewelling's butter might make good soap grease.

It is said that Mr. Cleveland has been employing his leisure hours in writing a book on economic science. By reading its recommendations future presidents will learn what not to do in order to make their administrations successful.

Corbett doesn't "see one chance in a thousand of the Fitzsimmons fight coming off," which will undoubtedly be explained by Fitzsimmons to mean that the champion is determined the fight shall not come off. As the forfeit money has been put up and the contract with the Jacksonville club signed, it does look as if "Gentleman Jim" were trying to worm out.

THE "I NIT."

"Lord, lord! how this world is given to lying." It has taken a bet and a reference to a learned judge to settle in a Chicago discussion what has been in the statute books for over a hundred years—that the silver dollar was a unit of value by law. Gold and silver coin were legal tenders before the constitution, and congress, under the power to "coin money, regulate the value thereof, and of foreign coin," etc., in 1892 provided for coining our first money as a nation. The discussion as was printed in the opinion of Judge Vincent yesterday discloses one very important point, to notice which is the main purpose in writing this—the effect of confining the unit to one metal. Alexander Hamilton, the founder of the financial system of the United States, in responding to the request of congress, said this:

"But, upon the whole, it seems to be most advisable, as has been observed, not to attach the unit exclusively to either of the metals; because this cannot be done effectually without destroying the office and character of one of them as money, and reducing it to the situation of mere merchandise."

There is the argument on which the coinage law of the nation was based, and which remained so for 80 years. It also describes, with the clear vision of a prophet, the disastrous effect of confining the unit to one metal, as was done in the act of 1873. He next discusses the question of ratio and recommended as "the unit" 24¾ grains pure gold and 371¼ grains pure silver—or exactly 15 to 1. Congress then provided for the coinage of silver "dollars or units" and "eagles or ten units." Yet in the face of these facts men who have stood well in community tell people that "Coin lied" when he wrote that down in his book. The fact that a distinguished judge opposed to free coinage has decided that the silver dollar was a unit by the first coinage act of congress is a black eye to the gold "lie" first told to discredit the authority of "Coin." And now, as no gold dollars were authorized by the act of 1892, but only "eagles, each to be of the value of ten units," and that the only unit coin was the silver "dollars, or units," is it going beyond the record to say that the silver dollar was the unit? That is simply the fact—for eagles had to have ten units, half-eagles five units and quarter eagles "each to be of the value of two dollars and a half dollar." The fact that the quarter eagles are defined by the "dollar" is a flood of light on the "unit" matter—which to any common sense reader was the silver dollar—and nobody but a usurer would try to evade the legal meaning of the act of 1892. "Gold is the money of kings; silver is the money of the people," is a proverb that has come down from the most remote ages. Business lying and commercial falsehood was born of usury—and it will even make a college professor or an editor deny so simple a thing as that the silver dollar was made a unit of value by the act of 1892—and so remained until by the act of 1873 it was banished from coinage altogether, and "a gold dollar of 25 8-10 grains shall be the unit of value," was put in its place, with all the evil predicted by Alexander Hamilton.

A MEASURE OF PROTECTION.

There is a great protest raised by the members of the Soldiers' home at Leavenworth because the governor of the home has issued orders requiring the inmates to report every afternoon and requiring them to remain inside the grounds for ten days after pension day. The measures taken by the governor are necessitated by the events which have taken place during the past few years, and if they had been adopted sooner many an unfortunate inmate would have been alive to-day. The road leading from the home to the city is lined with low liquor dives into which the inmates of the home have been enticed times without number and then robbed; frequently they have been beaten into insensibility and thrown into the street, and even murder has been done on numerous occasions.

The authorities seem powerless to suppress these dens, and they continue a menace to the safety, even the lives, of the aged members of the home, who are not capable of coping with the antagonists they meet in these places, especially when they have filled up on the vile stuff sold under the name of liquor.

In addition to these places, there is a gang of toughs and thugs who lie in wait for the old soldiers about pension time, and more than one defenseless victim has been slugged and robbed of his money. If the nation owes an asylum to the men who fought to defend it, it owes them protection in their infirmity as well, and if the state authorities are powerless to afford this protection, it is incumbent on the nation to do so. The last persons who ought to complain are the men in whose interest the measures of precaution are taken.

"SIXTEEN TO ONE."

The real ratio by the law, to be exact, was 1 to 15.98—and in 1878 Mr. Carlisle made a speech in the house in favor of a free coinage bill, in which he said:

"During a period of 114 years, from 1760 to the close of 1874, there never was a single year, except one, when one ounce of pure gold would purchase 15.95 ounces of pure silver; and yet that was the ratio fixed by the law of this country in 1837, and it is the ratio fixed by this bill."

He then voted for the bill itself after this indorsement. One hundred and fourteen years is quite ample time to test a ratio as he thought then and as most of his countrymen think now. Yet he is gazetted to make a speech at Memphis, Tennessee, on the 23d of this month in favor of "sound money," or as announced against the restoration of silver to what is was for 114 years. The only change in the situation observable to the ordinary citizen is that Mr. Carlisle when he made the speech was a representative from Kentucky in the lower house of congress, and is now secretary of the treasury in Cleveland's cabinet. How this change in the environments of Mr. Carlisle can affect the function and value of silver as a money metal, we leave for him or someone else to explain. We can't.

BEGGING THE QUESTION.

The virtuous members of the state senate who worked themselves up to such a high pitch of indignation over the bill for the suppression of corrupt lobbying will fail to distract attention from themselves by crying out to Governor Stone that he's another. The question brought before the legislature by the governor is one that is highly proper if but half that he charges is true. Nobody doubts that all he says about the evil influences of professional lobbyists is true. There is not a member of the present senate or house, nor a citizen who has served in the capacity of a legislator at any time during the past twenty years, who does not know that corrupt lobby practices have been harbored there. And it will not help the reputations of recalcitrant senators for them to jump upon the governor in the premises. He has called the attention of the legislature to the existence of the evil. It makes no difference what his motives were—whether selfish or otherwise.

If there is any way to lessen the lobby evil the legislature owes it to the people who elected them to go to work and do it. Nobody cares whose feelings are wounded. It may be accepted as morally certain that no senator who has made any special effort to keep his skirts clean has any cause to protest his innocence or to tell the governor that he's another.

CIVILIZING THE INDIAN.

Captain Woodson, in charge of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indian agency, is taking steps to civilize the Indians of those two tribes, and he is going about it in a forcible but common sense manner. It is the policy which should have been adopted by the government long ago. Captain Woodson has issued stringent orders compelling the breaking up of all camp relations, the immediate settling on allotments, and the abolition of polygamy, gambling and drunkenness; other kindred reforms are instituted. There are other good Indians besides dead ones, and the way to make good Indians out of the material at hand is to civilize them, not by furnishing them arms with which to kill the frontier settlers, and not by starving them into insurrection by providing insufficient rations, which are often still further reduced by the peculations of thrifty agents. The Indian policy of the government has been for the most part to give the Indian a rifle and a blanket, and let him shift for himself, with theft the only resource for eking out the rations doled out by the government.

The Indian has demonstrated that he is capable of good, and if the last generation cannot be entirely weaned from its idols, the younger generation can. Give the Indian a chance and he can hold his own. But to leave him in idleness and in the undisturbed practice of his aboriginal customs is the surest way to keep trouble brewing. A common sense business policy is worth more than all the agitation of the societies organized for the amelioration of the condition of the noble red man.

A GREAT BLUFF.

That was a great bluff which Warden Chase, of the Kansas state penitentiary, made when he gave it out that Governor Morrill was to be arrested on a trumped up charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. The animus of the charge is plain when it is remembered that Mr. Chase is just now engaged in a life and death struggle with the administration in Kansas to hold on to the office he has disgraced ever since his appointment by Governor Lewelling. If Governor Morrill could only be held up to public discredit in any manner, no matter how desperate the means employed to bring this end about, Mr. Chase thought his own case would be helped.

But it was only a bluff, and now the prime movers in it are running to cover and strenuously declaring they never meant to invoke the law against the governor at all. Perhaps the discovery that the law is all on the side of the governor has something to do with the dropping of the scheme. When the attorney general of the state decided that the money taken from the contingent fund to pay the ad interim salaries of clerk and stenographers employed by the governor could not legally be used, it was returned to the state. The ridiculous threat to have the governor arrested only shows to what extremes the desperate enemies of the governor would go if there was a shadow of foundation for such action. It is surprising that the utter absence of any sufficient grounds should have sufficient weight to cause the warden to back down.

WILD YARNS FROM CUBA.

A trustworthy correspondent writing from Cuba in regard to the insurrection there says very little reliable information gets away from the island. Most of the alleged news sent abroad is composed of yarns made up by the Spanish authorities, and the fact is, he says, that there has been no fighting worthy of mention as a battle. The Spanish soldiers succumb to the climate almost as fast as they can be brought there, while the blacks in rebellion remain as vigorous as ever, so that it may well be questioned when, if ever, the insurrection, or whatever the uprising against the Spanish yoke may be called, will really be brought to an end.

Another assertion by the same writer is that Cuba can never become a state of the American Union, even if it should be acquired by purchase or in any other way. The population is such as to be wholly unfit for self-government, and climatic conditions are such that no change that could be brought about in many years would educate the people up to the requirements for such obligations.

It is probably safe to say that there will be no such thing as Cuban independence. If any change in the government of the island takes place it will come under the control of the United States in some way. If the country cannot be made fit for statehood it can be kept as a sort of territorial attachment. In the meantime the wild stories about the annihilation of the rebels will doubtless be sent out with the accustomed regularity and the usual disregard of truth.

The story that Mr. Cleveland had given $500 to the parents of triplets was improbable on its face. Mr. Cleveland's contributions are limited to Democratic campaign funds at times when he is personally interested. The exception was when he set Charleston on its feet after the earthquake, with a handsome donation of $20.

Editor Clarkson admits that Iowa's tornadoes since the state came into the Union have killed almost as many people as the Brooklyn trolley cars have made way with in the last two years. Still, Iowa is a pretty good all-around state.

After looking over the election returns for the last twelve months, Mr. Bland is persuaded that he would not make a good presidential candidate.

Police Looking for Keel.

A warrant is out for the arrest of Howard Keel, charged with seriously cutting Charles Hough. The trouble occurred during a quarrel late Wednesday night at Twelfth and Campbell streets. The quarrel grew out of a dispute concerning a woman. Keel suddenly drew a knife and cut Hough about the head and face. Immediately after the cutting Keel ran away.

AT THE THEATERS.

The greatest compliment ever paid to Mr. Plunket Greene in this city was the large attendance at his concert at the Auditorium last evening. Considering the very strong musical attractions that immediately preceded the Greene recital, it is very significant that this occasion was graced by the presence of the largest audience that he has ever had in this city. It was an eloquent tribute to the popularity of this artist, who has made for himself a profitable and envious name as a ballad singer. So much has been said of the unique style of Mr. Greene's programmes and his superior gifts and attainments as a singer, that little remains to be added at this time. He was in excellent voice last evening, and repeated the success of former occasions. Several of his numbers had to be repeated, and at the close of both parts of the programme he was recalled. It is rather singular that no one in the immense audience rose to leave when the programme was finished, but all remained and insisted upon an additional number, which proved to be the happy little bit, "Where Be Goin'?" which was such a favorite last season. Mr. Greene's other encore number was "Twankadillo," also a familiar and popular number on his former programmes.

Most of the numbers were entirely new, at least so far as their employment in local concerts is concerned. They were in numerous languages, but those in strange tongues were translated into the English and those who chose to do so could follow the sentiment, even if they did not understand the language of the singer. They went back as far as the fourteenth century and included some fine bits of remote origin, so old that they were entirely new. A particularly taking number, and one well suited to the spirited style of Mr. Greene, was Shakespeare's characteristic pastorale, "Crabbed Age and Youth," with music by Maud Valerie White.

Mr. Greene has extended the favor in which he is held here as an artist of singular power and personal charm, and he will always be welcomed by the people of this city. Following the recital he was entertained at the rooms of the United Arts Society. He will leave this morning for St. Louis, where he will sing to-night.

The Calhoun Opera Company changed bill last evening to "The Black Hussar," which will be retained for the remainder of the week at the Grand. The opera brings out the strength of the company more than did "Amorita." The performance as a whole is excellent, especially when one remembers the low scale of prices prevailing at this theater. The opera is well staged and the company is picturesquely costumed. Kansas City has had but little of the standard light opera this season and the current engagement of this company affords a good opportunity.

Mr. Lyding, as the captain of the Hussars, Mr. Thayer as Walderman, Mr. Frear as Hagenback, Mr. Webb as Piff Kow, Miss Beauvet as Minna, Miss Farrington as Rosetta, and Miss Hartley as Barbara, were all well suited, and sang with fine spirit. The familiar numbers were heartily received and several interpolated songs, notably a new one entitled "The Bird's Message," sung by Miss Beauvet, were delightful features.

John Philip Sousa, the great march king and bandmaster, at the head of his famous band of fifty musicians, will be heard at the Auditorium to-morrow afternoon and evening. As these will be the last concerts of this class for the season there ought to be a large attendance, and the advance sale indicates that the audiences will be interestingly large. As there is no counter attraction of similar character to-morrow afternoon, and as military music suits the masses better than any other sort, the afternoon concert should prove especially attractive.

JOURNALISTIC SPIDERS.

Merely Another Way of Saying That Misery Likes Company.

In Russia the correspondents of our English daily papers sometimes have a hard time of it, says the London Dispatch. Not very long ago the police made a discovery of some nihilistic plot in an out-of-the-way corner of St. Petersburg and a special correspondent of the Standard came to hear of it. Off he went at once, in search of the house. He found it without much difficulty and a police officer was in possession. "Can I come in?" he asked. "Certainly," said the officer. And the correspondent entered. Having taken a good view of the surroundings he turned to go, but the officer barred the way. "You cannot pass, sir," he said. "But you yourself said I might come in." "Quite so," responded the policemen grimly. "Anybody who likes can come in, but they are immediately arrested." In vain the journalist explained that he had important engagements elsewhere. There he was and there he had to stop. Then he went to the window and looked out with a malicious gleam in his eye. Presently he saw a sight which filled him with joy. Strolling down the street was Mr. Dobson, the correspondent of the Times. The imprisoned one hailed him. "Hullo! Where are you going?" he shouted. "Trying to find the nihilist place." "Oh, this is it." "Really? Can I come up?" "Yes, anybody can come up." And Mr. Dobson came. He took a careful survey of the room, made his notes, and then, turning to his friend, he suggested that they should go. Falling to get an answer, and somewhat bewildered, he made for the door, and there the police officer enlightened him. The two correspondents spent the afternoon in inviting other flies into the spider's web.

THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS.

Miss Stearnly—"Are there any sleeping apartments in that club you are a member of?" Rounder—"None except the reading room."—Truth.

Mrs. Mermaid (to her daughter)—"My dearest, why these tears?" Miss Mermaid—"Oh, mamma, I never, never can ride a bicycle."—Puck.

Charley Goodly—"I owe everything to my mother." Bobby Lender—"Please don't overlook the ten you owe me."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

She—"Tell me, when you were in the army, were you cool in the hour of danger?" He—"Cool! I actually shivered."—Boston Transcript.

She—"Isn't there something burning here?" He—"It's my heart, darling." She—"Oh, dear me! I could never live with a heart like that!"—Life.

Ada—"Does drinking make you nervous?" Reggy Hardup—"It makes me nervous to drink champagne if I think I'll have to pay for it."—Life.

"I want a hat but it must be in the latest style." "Kindly take a chair, madam, and wait a few minutes; the fashion is just changing."—Fliegende Blatter.

Assistant—"That actress ought to be a great success. She has a European reputation." Manager—"Yes; and now she wants an American salary."—Puck.

Miss Summit—"Mr. Jagway called on me last night, and I think he had been drinking." Miss Palisade—"He told me this morning that you looked beautiful."—Life.

"They tell me these big sleeves are going out." "Well, I'm glad to hear it. I live in a flat, and when my wife and I spend an evening together I have to sit out in the hall."—Bazar.

Fixtop—"Do you know that De Melville, the actor, started on a starring tour week before last?" Popgam—"Yes, I was told so, but, by the way, what is he doing now?"—Roxbury Gazette.

Van Zile—"I saw two of Reggie's rarebits out bicycling to-day." Miss King—"Rarebits on a bicycle? What nonsense!" Van Zile—"Fact, though. Reggie used them patching his tire."—Truth.

An actress appearing in Johnstown, Pa., recently, was referred to by the local press as a favorite in that city. The paper remarked: "She appeared here just before the flood." The actress has erased Johnstown from her map.—Dramatic Mirror.

The pastor bade her proceed. "Tell me all," he urged, kindly. "I put a button in the contribution box," she said. He smiled. "And did your conscience trouble you?" he asked. The woman raised her eyes earnestly. "No. I put in the wrong button and broke a set, and would like to exchange it, if you please."—Detroit Tribune.

"Now, Marie, what is the matter with you?" "Nothing, mother, only it strikes me as outrageous that after 6 o'clock a girl must be cooped up in the house, unless some man comes to escort her out. It is tyranny." "Do you wish to go anywhere?" "I do not, but I wish to feel that I could if I wanted to."—Bazar.

Mrs. McSwat—"It's so Billiger! The bride is always more self-possessed at a wedding than the groom is. You didn't know whether you were standing on your head or your feet when we were married. You can't recall a single distinct impression of it." Mr. McSwat—"Yes, I can, Lobelia. I remember your nose was awfully cold."—Chicago Tribune.

"Er—pardon me, Cheops, if I appear inquisitive," said the Modern Investigator's ghost to the shade of that ancient builder of sky-scrapers; "but it has caused a great deal of argument, and I should like to know your real reason for building the pyramid?" "Sir," sadly replied the shade, "I built it for the purpose of disproving a fallacy no less obnoxious to the struggling generation in my time than in yours." "And that is?" eagerly queried the Modern Investigator's ghost. "That there is always room at the top."—Puck.

COMPANIONS IN MISERY.

There are two happy men in town.

These two men are chums, and have been miserable in each other's society for the past nine years. One is so fleshy that life is a burden, while the other is so thin that he dare not carry an umbrella on a windy day for fear of becoming an amateur parachutist.

With tact that comes from long effort to avoid personalities, each has refrained from saying anything to the other regarding avoirdupois. For years they have eaten lunch together daily. The fat man would eat such articles as are supposed to restrain too ambitious flesh, while his thin friend ate inordinate quantities of fat-producing food.

But the fat man got fatter and the thin man thinner.

Now the malign spell has been broken, and these two friends joke each other on their physical peculiarities. And wonderful to relate, it has had the effect of thinning the fat man and fattening the thin man. It all came about through a fit of desperation to which the thin man was driven by his solicitous friends. The lunches, which heretofore were eaten almost in silence, are now occasions of rejoicing whereat the thin man tells how much flesh he has gained, and the fat man gives the scaling down record of the day.

It was a specially dismal day when the thin man suddenly broke out with objurgations on his friends, who constantly talked to him about his appearance.

"I am getting awfully tired of it," said he. "There is not a man comes to my office but has something to say about my working too hard, and they all tell me that I look as if I were either very ill or were just recovering from a severe spell of sickness. I wish they would keep their views to themselves." And his teeth shut with a snap in a vicious bite at a piece of brown bread.

"Well, I wish they would tell me that for awhile," exclaimed his fat friend. "I tell you we fat people get no sympathy. No matter how bad we feel we hear nothing except, 'Why, how well you are looking,' and, 'Say, you are getting fat, ain't you?' and such fool remarks that are enough to drive a sane man crazy over the inane ideas of his fellow man. Now, look at me. I have headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, corns and almost all the ills that flesh is heir to, yet when I come downtown feeling especially miserable, and wanting a little sympathy, the first thing I hear is that same old cry of, 'Why, how fat you are getting.' 'How well you look.' 'I just wish I could swap places with you for awhile.'"

Now, strange as it may seem, from that moment the two talked freely of their grievances, and each began to change.

The fat man is getting thin, and the thin man is getting fat.

Meaning of National Names.

Finland is properly Fenland, "the land of the marshes."

Uruguay was named from the river which flows through it.

Bosnia is so called because the River Bosna flows through it.

Ecuador means "equator," an allusion to its geographical position.

Manitoba commemorates the Manitou or great spirit of the Indian.

The Sahara is so named from the Arabic word signifying "desert."

Egypt to the Hebrews and ever since was "the land of the oppression."

The word Ceylon is of Sanskrit origin, signifying the "Island of Lions."

Jutland was originally Juteland, or the land of the Jutes, a Gothic tribe.

Zanzibar, more correctly Zanguebar, signifies "the coast of the negroes."

Jamaica has a name of Indian origin. It means "the country with springs."

Greece was formerly Graecia. It had its name from that of its inhabitants.

Bulgaria was formerly Volgaria, so called from the Volsci who inhabited it.

Algiers is so called from the Arabic words Al-Jeziar, meaning a "peninsula."

Guinea was named from a West African word, meaning "abounding in gold."

Broke His Leg.

George McKnight, a packing house employe, while engaged in a scuffle with a companion at Union avenue and State Line street, last night, fell and broke his right leg. The police ambulance was called out and he was taken to his home, in Kansas City, Kas.

ALL OVER MISSOURI.

Charles Byers won the prize at the state university as the best Shakespearean delineator.

It is rumored that the Salem branch of the Frisco road is soon to be extended into Arkansas.

One real estate firm in Trenton has sold $18,000 worth of property within the last ten days.

Mr. Stewart, of Clinton, is said to have 1,700 different contracts with Uncle Sam for carrying the mails.

Monett is flooded with counterfeit coin. Halves, quarters and dimes are especially numerous. The pieces are noticeably light, being largely aluminum.

A well digger on Mr. Kirby's farm, near Armstrong, has found something which a local jeweler, having offered acid tests, is said to have pronounced gold.

Henry Woods, who left Nevada some time ago on a bicycle tour, writes back that he has averaged eighty-four miles a day since his departure from there.

The Louisiana Press wants Dick Bland nominated for president in '96, and Bryan, of Nebraska, for vice president, and insists that such a ticket would be a sure winner.

The old town of Gayoso, in Pemiscot county, has been literally swallowed up by the Mississippi, and a new town of the same name is being built further away from the river.

Fayette school teachers are to receive pay for the time the schools were closed on account of scarlet fever, but they are expected to teach an extra week at the end of the term without charge.

Preparations are about completed for making the test of the potters' clay at Chillicothe. Mr. Young, of Galesburg, will superintend the test and there is every reason to believe that the result will be favorable.

Just before final adjournment the Christian Endeavor convention at Sedalia, the other day secured pledges of contributions to the amount of $600 for sending Miss Pearl Lemon, of Warrensburg, as a missionary to China.

The salaries of city employes who are appointed by the mayor of Springfield, aggregate about $15,000 per year, and, from the pull they have made on him, Mayor Fenton thinks the applicants are nearly as numerous as the dollars.

Springfield business men are making a united and enthusiastic effort to secure the location there of the state school for the blind. A committee headed by Colonel Tracey is in St. Louis to-day to submit a proposition to the commissioners.

The existing stringency in the ranks of the gilded youth of Sedalia is said to be due to the depredations of an unusually agile and voracious nickel-in-the-slot machine that has been prowling about the neighborhood of Sicher's hotel for several days.

Trenton Tribune: The people of Sedalia have signed contracts for the erection of the necessary buildings, providing the people of the state will vote to locate the state capital there. If pluck and hard work will win, Sedalia seems to be getting up in the bald-headed row.

Sedalia will make an effort to secure the regimental encampment of the Second regiment, which is to take place some time in July at a place to be selected by the officers at their meeting in Nevada, May 19. Clinton, Lamar and Midway Park will be the other competitors.

Major Current, G. C. McLaughlin, I. C. Thomas and others, in Sedalia, are making arrangements for the organization of a bi-metallic club, for membership in which any one shall be eligible who advocates the restoration of our mint laws as they existed prior to 1873, and who will assist in obtaining the legislation necessary thereto.

Brookfield Gazette: Will our exchanges, in dealing with Grand Army matters, kindly stop using the title of "grand commander" and "state commander," and substitute the proper title, "department commander?" It is "Memorial day," too, instead of "Decoration day," a fact that even some of the comrades occasionally forget. It has been said that there is "nothing in a name," but for all that it is just as well to get names right.

OUR FAMOUS TREATIES.

Exchange Copies of Some Famous Papers Signed by Uncle Sam—Unique Tokens.

While there is but one original treaty of Versailles, one treaty of Washington, one Clayton-Bulwer treaty—which last you so often hear mentioned—there are at least two official copies of all other treaties, says the Boston Budget. These are called "exchange copies," because they are really exchanged by representatives of the governments which are parties to them, and the exact moment at which this exchange is made by those representatives is that moment on which the treaty becomes legally operative in both countries affected by it.

Treaties take their names after cities or after courts at which they are drawn up. Thus, the treaty of Versailles, dated at Paris, affects the United States and England. The famous treaty of Berlin affected in vital degree not Germany, but England and Russia.

After a treaty has been negotiated and ratified by both governments that are parties to it, our state department prepares an "exchange copy" of it, which it presents to the other party to the treaty. If it be a treaty with Japan, China or any other countries of the far East, or if it be one with Turkey, Russia, Sweden or Greece, it is written in some European language. If it be a treaty with Spain, Portugal or any of the South American republics, it is usually written in Spanish and English.

The treaty is engrossed upon parchment on one side of the sheet, and the seal of the United States, which, unlike the seal of almost every other nation of the world, is not wax, but embossed white paper, is placed at the left of the official signature at the end of the document.

The official signature is not that of the secretary of state or a commissioner, as in the case of an original, but the signature of the president of the United States. The parchment used is ten by eighteen inches in size, and to preserve the sheets there are provided stiff covers of red or blue Russia leather.

The exchange copy of our last treaty with Spain was engrossed in a hand that was more beautiful than print. The paper was divided down the middle by a pale blue line. On the left of the line was written the English version, and on the right the Spanish one. In mentioning the parties to the treaty we always mention ourselves first, thus reversing the usual rule of private etiquette. The Spanish government prepared a similar exchange copy, signed by the Spanish sovereign. In this one the Spanish version is written on the left, or first half of the page, the English on the second, or last, and Spain follows the universal diplomatic custom by mentioning herself first.

These exchange copies having been prepared, the representatives of the two countries meet by appointment and formally trade copies. Hence our exchange copies are not at Washington, but in foreign capitals, while in the state department at Washington may be seen, if you get the necessary permission to do so, exchange copies that have been prepared in almost every part of the globe, and which bear the autographs of almost every sovereign and president of the world for the last hundred years and more.

Exchange copies made by us to present to foreign nations are severely plain when compared with those that foreign nations present to us. Those from Siam, Japan and China contain all the flummery that can be crowded into or upon them. They bear gold lettering in profusion, seals as big as the crown of your hat and enough ribbon to stock a notion counter of a metropolitan store.

A famous treaty of amity and commerce was drawn up between this country and the tycoon of Japan, and the exchange copy of it, prepared by the Japanese foreign office for presentation to us, is a work of art. First there is a black lacquer box of exquisite make, tied with heavy cords and tassels of purple silk. Raising the lid one sees the treaty contained in a book over half an inch thick and bound in gold brocade. The text of the treaty is in Dutch, but accompanying this is the document known as the "full power," a few sheets of paper bearing Japanese characters, and contained in a sewn slip of white and gold brocade; both the treaty and "full power" are wrapped in a large square of scarlet silk brocade.

Another unique exchange copy is the one between the United States and the sultan of Muscat, called the treaty of Muscat. It is written in Arabic upon linen paper that is bordered with scarlet and gold lines, and inclosed in a highly polished three jointed ivory cylinder. Uncle Sam is also in receipt of many queer articles that signify to the senders amity and good will. There is a whale tooth from the Fiji islands, a grass robe trimmed with bird feathers from Samoa, a daugerreotype of the king of Corea and a silver urn from the queen of Madagascar.

SUNFLOWER SEED.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Liggett, of Eldorado, celebrated their silver wedding Monday night. An elegant tea service was presented to them.

Mrs. Leake, of Parsons, expects within a few weeks to be put in possession of a portion of $2,000,000 legacy, to which she recently fell heir.

The Sun claims that Parsons is on the eve of a building boom, and that nearly all the new houses to be erected are to be of good size and substantially built. Lumber there is from 8 to 10 per cent cheaper than last year.

The White Cloud Globe says that ex-County Treasurer Bauer, of Doniphan county, has made good all but $1,000 of the shortage in his accounts, and is not likely to be prosecuted. He says he will not permit the county to lose a dollar through his misfortunes.

Temperance note, from the Claflin Leader: "Our man around town noticed two girls coming from the depot at an early hour the other morning packing a small keg with them. What that keg contained is a matter of conjecture, but he presumes it came from Kansas City."

Atchison's bonded indebtedness is nearly $700,000, or about one-third of the total assessed valuation of the city, and the Globe is constrained to remark that "although Atchison is very poor, it spends money like a fool on a drunk. One-third of the city's expenses are unnecessary."

Salina Republican-Journal: Kansas was eighth in the oratorical contest, but that won't prevent our orators in June commencements soaring away on eagle's pinions to the leftiest flight. Kansas will put another pebble under its tongue and strive to outrank Demosthenes, or die in the attempt.

Butler county has a citizen who is almost a centenarian, in the person of Mr. James Scott, of Chelsea township, who celebrated his 95th birthday last January. Mr. Scott is in good health, weighs 180 pounds and expects to stay on earth a good many years yet. Mr. Scott's mother was 105 years old when she died.

Major Cole, the noted evangelist, is to begin a great series of catch-as-catch-can wrestling matches with his Satanic majesty in Fort Scott next Sunday. Notwithstanding the untiring efforts of Judge Hill Rice for its regeneration, the major will find the "solid city" a fallow field for artistic endeavor in his line of work.

Last month, according to Chancellor Snow's weather report, was the dryest, warmest April recorded in the history of the state, but the maximum temperature was exceeded by that of the month preceding. The rainfall for the first four months of this year was less than that of the same four months any year during the last twenty-seven.

The Populist ex-police commissioners of Fort Scott are defending a $5,000 damage suit brought against them by Harry Randall, a minor, who charges them with having been engaged in a conspiracy with certain jointkeepers who sold liquor to the plaintiff's father, as a consequence of which Randall, senior, was unable to provide for the plaintiff.

The Topeka Journal has dug up an alleged Atchison man who asserts that Judge Horton and Judge Thacher do not speak to Governor Morrill now. The reason given is that the governor gave Judge Horton to understand that he would fill the vacancy on the supreme bench by appointing Judge Thacher, and then without any intimation of a change in his intentions, and after Thacher had been given a quiet tip that he would get the place, proceeded to name Judge Martin—all of which would be more interesting if less improbable.

She was a phantom of delight
When first she gleamed upon my sight;
A lovely apparition, sent
To be a moment's ornament;
Her eyes as stars of twilight fair;
Like twilight, too, her dusky hair;
But all things else about her drawn
From May-time and the cheerful dawn;
A dancing shape, an image gay,
To haunt, to startle, and waylay.

I saw her upon nearer view,
A spirit, yet a woman, too!
Her household motions light and free,
And steps of virgin liberty;
A countenance in which did meet
Sweet records, promises as sweet;
A creature not too bright or good
For human nature's daily food;
For transient sorrows, simple wiles,
Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears and smiles.

And now I see with eye serene
The very pulse of the machine;
A being breathing thoughtful breath,
A traveler betwixt life and death;
The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill,
A perfect woman nobly planned,
To warm, to comfort and command;
And yet a spirit still, and bright
With something of an angel light.
—Wadsworth.

Mrs. Newera (waking suddenly in the night)—"What noise is that? Is it you, Cyrus?"

Mr. Newera—"Y-yes, my dear."

Mrs. Newera (composing herself to slumber again)—"You won't find anything in my pockets, Cyrus. I put it all in the bank this afternoon."—Chicago Tribune.

"Pfwat," asked Mrs. Grogan, severely, "kep' yez so late th' night?"

"Ol wuz down at Harrigan's bar room, discoosin' questions av the coinage. Intherchangin' oideas, Ol may say, Misthress Grogan, on free silver."

"And fwin yez got t'rough, yez had the oideas and Harrigan had th' silver. It is a foine statesman ye are—Oi doin't think!"—Indianapolis Journal.

"The high hat is not confined to the East. They have 'em out West, too," said Mr. Murray Hill, who was reading a paper.

"How do you know they have 'em?" asked his wife.

"Well, a Western editor says that 'the hats worn in the theaters look like Egyptian pyramids, glorified by the purple hues of the sunset and flanked by the wings of Beelzebub.'"—Texas Siftings.

No words will ever be as sweet
As were the words she used to say.
No day will ever be as sad
As was the one she went away.

Some other hand may rest in mine
As through the world I slowly go,
But none will ever be as dear
As that soft touch I used to know.
—James G. Burnett, in Vogue.

Chicago Tribune: Mrs. McSwat—"It's so, Billiger! The bride is always more self-possessed at a wedding than the groom is. You didn't know whether you were standing on your head or your feet when we were married. You can't recall a single distinct impression of it."

Mr. McSwat—"Yes, I can, Lobelia. I remember your nose was awfully cold."

Small rhinestone buttons set in silver or gilt are used to ornament the box pleats which are now universally seen down the front of the new silk or wool waists. Four of the buttons are considered enough, as they are worn in imitation of men's shirt studs.

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