JUDGE STONE AFTER THEM.

HE COMPELS THE COUNTY OFFICIALS TO TOE THE MARK.

They Must Manage Their Offices on Business Principles—How He Has Been Enabled to Prosecute His Campaign of Reform.

Colonel John B. Stone, presiding judge of the county court, has occupied a conspicuous place in the public eye ever since he was elected to the office he holds. If ever the right man was in the right place, the man is Judge Stone. Since he took his seat on the county court bench he has struck terror to the hearts of all those who did not manage their offices on strictly business principles. Extortion and "knocking down" and prodigality of every kind had flourished so long, uninterrupted by the interference of the county court, that the officials came to look upon their offices as merely the means of running expensive and at times exciting races to see who could waste the most of the people's money.

But Judge Stone, ably assisted by Judge Smith, has "changed all that." He has taken the official lexicon of the county, marked the word "Economy" in red ink with fancy borders and has led each county official, without regard to politics, up to that useful book, where he has pointed out that strange word to them. Some of them had never seen the word before, or if they had, they did not know what it meant. But Judge Stone very soon gave them a practical exemplification of its meaning, and he has saved the county thousands of dollars during the few months he has served the people in the capacity of presiding judge of the county court.

It has required a firm hand and a clear head to accomplish all that Judge Stone has brought about in so short a time. There is a very interesting story connected with him and the people of Jackson county are not aware of how near they came to being deprived of his invaluable services. There is one man in this city who made it possible for Judge Stone to be presiding judge of the county court and to accomplish this immense work of reform in county affairs. Had it not been for this man, Colonel Stone would never have accepted the nomination for presiding judge, for he would have been unable to perform the duties of the office if elected.

It would be unfair and perhaps untrue to say that if this man had not made it possible for Judge Stone to be elected, nothing in the way of reform would have been accomplished, for some one else would have been elected, in all probability, with the same ambition. But whether that ambition would have been realized as signally as in Judge Stone's case, remains a mooted question. In proportion, therefore, to the results that have been accomplished, is the debt the people of Jackson county owe to the man who made it possible for those results to be achieved.

Judge Stone was threatened with a total failure of his health several years ago, but by spending the winter in the South, he managed to keep well enough to attend to his affairs. But the relief he gained in the South was only temporary, and he was confronted with the probability of being compelled to leave Kansas City entirely, at a great personal sacrifice of his business interests, for he has lived in this county for a great many years. Of course his own health was paramount to every other consideration, and he had even made preliminary arrangements for removing to a climate more suited to his constitution.

At this opportune time, a friend of Judge Stone suggested that he try a treatment which had been productive of marvelous results in her own case. Judge Stone himself told the result to a Journal reporter yesterday:

"I did not place any faith in the treatment," he said, "and yielded only to the importunities of this friend of mine. What the exact nature of the treatment is, I do not know; but I do know, and I am glad to let everybody else know, that Dr. Carson, of Ninth and Broadway, effected a cure in my case which was little short of wonderful. I was completely restored to health and did not have to carry out my original intention of leaving the city for the benefit my of health. I cannot express my wonder and gratitude in terms sufficiently strong. Dr. Carson cured me and restored me to a career which I am trying to make useful. I am satisfied that my health would have been a complete wreck if it had not been for Dr. Carson, and I remember with thankfulness the day I was prevailed upon, though unwillingly, to consult him."

WANTED WINTER QUARTERS.

Desperate Efforts of a Young Man to Be Sent to the Workhouse.

A well dressed young man entered Central police station yesterday afternoon and asked Captain Branham to lock him in a cell. He said he wanted to be sent to the workhouse for the winter. He said he was a restaurant waiter out of a job and he was tired of loafing.

"Why don't you go to work for the gas company?" asked the captain. "It wants men to shovel dirt."

"That ain't my style," said the young man. "Tell me what I can do to get into jail."

The captain told him he ought to be locked up because he was a trifler and apparently a loafer, but said he would not accommodate him with temporary quarters in the boldover.

The man left the station and went across the street to Sass' restaurant, where he asked for a job. He was told that there was no work there for him. A colored man had been an interested listener to the story of the waiter and at his conclusion offered to buy him a meal. This enraged the white man and he assaulted the colored man and had him on the floor pummeling his head when Sass, the restaurant keeper, went to the colored man's rescue. The man got one of Sass' fingers in his mouth and chewed the end off.

Police Sergeant Wofford was passing and heard the row. He ran to the scene and arrested the waiter and took him to Central police station, where he said he was Michael Kallaher, 18 years of age, of nowhere in particular. He seemed to be highly pleased with the prospect of being locked up and said he hoped the police judge would send him to the workhouse for the balance of the winter.

Mr. Sass' injured hand was dressed by Police Surgeon Landon. It is probable that an effort will be made by some of the officers to get Judge Jones to order Kallaher out of town, instead of sending him to the workhouse.

FOUR BUILDINGS SCORCHED.

Live Ashes Started a Dangerous Fire Early Yesterday Morning.

Three stables and a dwelling were scorched by an early morning fire yesterday that started from hot ashes in a barrel. The fire began in the stable owned by Mrs. F. Griffin, in the rear of 2019 Baltimore avenue, and spread to adjoining property. The fire department put out the flames. Mrs. Griffin's property was damaged $35; the stable of Joseph Johnson was damaged $40; and the stable of M. Clark, occupied by G. H. K. Turner, was damaged $20. The flame scorched the home of B. T. Haldeman, which faces on Main street, $50. All the losses are covered by insurance.

Take Care! There Is Danger

In allowing inactivity of the kidneys to grow through neglect. The deadly shoals of Bright's disease and diabetes will wreck the goodly bark of health if it is allowed to drift rudderless upon them. The bladder, too, if inactive, and judicious medication does not speedily direct the helm toward the port of safety, will be whelmed by the quicksand of disease. In selecting a diuretic, let your choice fall upon Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which stimulates the renal organs without irritating and exciting them, two effects to be apprehended from the unmedicated stimulants largely resorted to. These have a tendency to react prejudicially. The Bitters invigorate the kidneys and bladder, in common with the nerves and the digestive organs, and so afford lasting aid. It also affords dual assistance in preventing and curing intermittent and remittent fever. Biliousness, constipation and rheumatism it also subjugates.

Distinguished Europeans.

Mr. Bernard Maas, of Vienna, and Dr. Henri Wagner, of Stratsund, Prussia, were at the Coates House yesterday. They are making a tour of the United States, seeing the sights in the country, it being their first trip to this continent. Mr. Maas is director of Wemes for the government in Prussia and Dr. Wagner, his nephew, is a physician at Stratzund.

They are delighted with the country, but surprised at its immensity and great distances between points of interest. Mr. Maas says the scenery of the Yellowstone and Yosemite parks is fully equal to anything he ever saw in Switzerland, while the scenery of the Grand canyon of Colorado far excels it.

The Month's Customs Collections.

Customs collections for the month amount to $26,460.13 to date. The largest single day's collections was October 19, when the receipts reached $12,509.18.

Prompt relief in sick headache, dizziness nausea, constipation, pain in the side, guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills

"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN."

Not One of Mrs. Stowe's Ideals, but a Place Where a Crap Game Was Amusingly Interrupted.

In a squalid one story frame building, in the rear of "Uncle Tom's" barber shop, at 15 East Third street, a crowd of men and boys were shooting craps for money at 9 o'clock yesterday morning. The police were notified of the game, and Officers Dailey, Longan, Keenan and McHale were sent to the place, with orders to bring the players in. They surrounded the building and Officer Longan went to the rear door and demanded entrance. The door flew open with a rush and a promiscuous crowd of men and boys poured out. They caught the officer up and threw him to the ground almost before he had time to realize what had happened. He struggled to his feet and struck out with his club, which collided with the head of Thomas Johnson, better known in the classic precincts of the North end as "Raggedy."

Raggedy went to earth with a thud. The crowd darted into the alley doors of saloons just as the other officers came to the assistance of Officer Longan. They succeeded in catching Robert James, a well known police court character, and Charles Huont. The men were marched to Central station and locked up. To-day they will be arraigned in police court for gambling.

SENATOR ELKINS IN TOWN.

THE WEST VIRGINIA STATESMAN MET FRIENDS YESTERDAY.

What He Had to Say About Presidential Probabilities—Names a Half Dozen Availables Who Would Be Invincibles—Also Refers to Democratic Incompetency.

Evidently Senator Stephen B. Elkins and Father Time have been strangers for the past ten years. At least it could be easily seen that they have not been on very intimate terms, for as the senator sat in his private car, "West Virginia," at the Union depot yesterday morning, it was plain there had not been an additional line added to his handsome face.

In fact, he looked exactly the same "Steve" Elkins who has been so prominent in public life for years. His face was clean shaven. He was dressed in dark clothes.

Senator Elkins is on his way to New Mexico to look after certain of his mining interests there. He is accompanied by his two sons, Davis and Stephen B., Jr., their tutor, Callin H. Livingston; Colonel T. B. Davis and E. E. Brunner, of New York. Mr. Frank Elkins, of Kansas City, joined them at this point. The party came in over the Missouri Pacific and went West on the Santa Fe. During the forenoon Senator Elkins visited Mrs. Ada Elkins, his sister-in-law, at 901 Forest avenue.

About noon the senator was found talking to Major William Warner on board his private car. He chatted about old-time friends whom he had known in and about Kansas City before and during the war. He was stationed here and was captain of the company of which Colonel Kersey Coates was in command. When asked concerning Senator Sherman's book, he said pleasantly:

"Now, really, I don't wish to talk about that just now." In answer to a question relating to the Republican probabilities for president, he said:

"The situation in the coming convention is rather peculiar. It's peculiar in this way. Instead of having a certain figure, like Blaine, who had great force and an immense following, especially among the younger element of the party, we have ourselves with six or seven candidates, any one of whom would unquestionably lead the party to victory. Of course, you know who they are—McKinley, Reed, Allison, Cullom, of Illinois; Davis, of Minnesota; Morton and Cameron. Of course, there is only one way out of it. The different friends of these gentlemen will have to get together and through a system of comparison settle upon one man.

"McKinley, I consider very strong. Reed, of course, is particularly strong in New England. In fact, I don't believe there is a man since Blaine who has such strength in that section of the country."

"You haven't mentioned Harrison, senator. How about him?"

"Harrison? Well, I honestly think he is by far the strongest of all of them. The reason I did not mention his name is because I honestly believe his friends will not allow his name to go before the convention. His attitude is very dignified at present and I suppose he thinks he cannot afford to contest for the nomination. Harrison's strength is wonderful with the business men throughout the country. You see they had prosperity under his administration and have never enjoyed it since. I am positive, however, his friends will make no contest. Others can afford to do it.

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"Every religion has its Bible. The sacred books are distinct features in the history of mankind. All Bibles spring from the same source. They are the flowering forth of the religious instinct. They are not causes. They are effects. They do not make religion. Religion makes them. Each one is a record of the life, the longings, the aspirations and the ideals of the people that produced it. Each one is believed to be the only inspired word of God. Each one assumes that God illuminated its particular writers and left all others in the dark. Each one formulates and organizes the religious life of its respective people. Institutions grow up out of them and around them. They become endeared by association with the higher thought and interests of men. They become identified with religious faith and practice. They acquire sanctity by a sort of process of induction, until at last they are blindly adored.

"The process of idealization is both subtle and potent. A book once started upon the road to divine honors cannot contain inconsistencies so great, errors so palpable or absurdities so glaring as to prevent its queer and determined worshipers from believing that they believe its every word inspired. The belief in supernatural revelations had its origin at a time when every striking or important event was thought to be supernatural. The people thought of God as far away. Yet with that strange longing born into the world with the longing soul or mind they yearned for closer relations with the invisible One. To their thought He was not in the world. He visited it occasionally or He sent angel messengers, or He gave to some chosen one a special message; but whatever way it might be it was always miraculous.

"The principle adopted by all primitive people, and still held to by many, is that whatever God does is supernatural. The idea was deep-rooted that it did not comport with the dignity of God to achieve results by means of agencies. He was not a God of nature and reason. If, therefore, He made a revelation to men it must be in some supernatural way. He inspired our Holy Scriptures, therefore our Holy Scriptures are supernaturally inspired. Such is the irresistible logic upon which rests the claim of all religions to the divine inspiration of their respective Bibles.

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"The Christian religion is the only one of the great religions that did not produce its own Bible. It appropriated bodily a large portion of the Jewish Scriptures and added an appendix to bring it down to date. The explanation for this is that its great moving element of the party we find ourselves with six or seven candidates, any one of whom would unquestionably lead the party to victory. Of course, you know who they are—McKinley, Reed, Allison, Cullom, of Illinois; Davis, of Minnesota; Morton and Cameron. Of course, there is only one way out of it. The different friends of these gentlemen will have to get together and through a system of comparison settle upon one man.

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HARVEST HOME SERVICES.

Rev. J. M. Cromer's Appropriate Sermon on Spiritual Cultivation.

Yesterday at the First English Lutheran church was devoted to harvest home services on an extensive scale. The beautiful and elaborate decorations of the church with nature's products have been hitherto described in these columns. The First English Lutheran congregation always carries out thoroughly everything into which it enters, and it made the harvest home decorations the finest of the kind ever seen in Kansas City.

In the evening the children and young people of the Sunday school gave a beautiful harvest home cantata entitled "Anthem Praise," forty children taking part in the songs and recitations. The church was crowded at both morning and evening services and the thank offering at the morning service was unusually large. The services will conclude this evening with a pumpkin pie social, which the ladies will give in the church. The pies will be made from the monster specimens of the pumpkin which were displayed on the platform yesterday.

At the morning service the pastor, Rev. J. M. Cromer, preached an eloquent and appropriate sermon from the text, Psalms xxiv:1: "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof."

The speaker said in part: "There are a great many claimants to the world. It is a great and valuable prize. Its hills and its mountains; its plains and its valleys; its rivers and its lakes; its fields and forests, and its varied forms of life, together with the vast treasures which lie beneath its surface, make it a prize of inestimable value, and it is not strange there should be many rival claimants for its ownership.

"Man has sought to take as much of it to himself as possible; military genius has conquered and proclaimed itself king of all, but these would-be rulers have all in time passed away; others have heaped up riches, tearing down their barns and building greater in their attempts to gain possession of as much of the world as possible, but at last these too, have passed away, leaving the earth greater and richer than before they came upon it. There have been those who have assumed religious sway, presuming to rule the hearts of men in God's stead, but these must give up of their power, and must lay down the reins of authority at the summons of him who is Lord of all.

"The earth is the Lord's, for He hath founded it upon the sea and established it upon the floods. Hence God is in the world. We look back upon the Pantheist as being crude in his form of worship, seeing God in the clod of earth and in the crawling worm, but vastly superior is this philosophy to that cold Deism which puts God outside of the house of his own creation. For in the Brahmin we have the crude form of the doctrine of all doctrines developed in the incarnation which is God with us.

"Mr. Drummond has written for us upon the theme of natural law in the spiritual world, but we would reverse this order and emphasize the spiritual law in the natural world, for all nature symbolizes His presence who is Lord of all. Hence, also, man is only a tenant. His first commission was to dress and keep clean the earth, to develop its fullness, and what a wonderful work this has been. These beautiful ears of corn which I see around me have been developed from Indian maize and trace their origin back to the grasses of the field. We can only wonder at the inherent power which God placed in the original seed which under the development of man's culture has produced such wonderful grain so rich in nutritive food for man and beast. No wonder the Indians celebrate their annual harvest festival in the corn dance, by which they make their crude recognition of the blessing of God in nature. These pumpkins of such mammoth and superior variety have come from trailing vines having little more than a beautiful flower for a blossom. I was interested to learn that the large specimen upon the platform, weighing over a hundred pounds, called by name the Potiron, is the first mentioned in the Britannica as a choice specimen of its kind. It had its origin in France.

"But as the development of the life of nature is according to fixed laws. Like produces like. Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap. This law is so well established in nature that all sons of toil have come to have perfect confidence in it, and in this we see the beautiful symbol of the true culture of the higher life of the soul. The same law rules as well here. The garden of the soul is as much under the cultivation of man according to God's law as the soil we till. Spiritual life being the higher life we are not surprised that the man who would reap the harvest of a beautiful character must sow the principles of justice and uprightness."

"WILL THE GOSPEL STAND?"

Dr. Vassar's Eloquent Sermon at the First Baptist Church Last Evening.

At the First Baptist church, Twelfth and Baltimore, last night Dr. T. E. Vassar took for his subject "Will the Old Gospel Stand?" His text was: First Peter 1:25—"The word of the Lord endureth forever, and this is the word which by the Gospel is preached unto you." Dr. Vassar said, in part:

"Within a month a sensational preacher in New York briefly revived a waning notoriety by publicly proclaiming Protestant Christianity in that city dying, if not already dead. The great metropolitan dailies published the discourse, the substance of it was wired to more distant towns, and some possibly thought that an original as well as startling statement had been made. Had files of the same journals been consulted, however, it would have been found that twenty years before another ministerial 'wandering star' had ventured the more sweeping statement that Protestantism was at its death-throes, and that nothing remained for its friends to do but give it decent burial. Still earlier, a literary genius, who, for a time mistakenly occupied a pulpit there, dogmatically declared that the entire Christian system was a setting sun. It had seen its day, and was even then sinking forever out of sight.

"Back of that date still, just fifty years ago, a man immensely the intellectual superior of these others had promised that if he could have twenty years of life and labor granted he would shake a Gospel faith to its very foundations. Given such a chance to batter it down and there would not be much of the old faith left.

"It will be seen from these instances that prophecies of decay for vital religion have been long and often heard. Such predictions probably afford a little comfort to Zion's enemies, and they may as they are repeated from time to time occasion apprehensions among true but timid friends. Let us face, then, for a few minutes this masked or unmasked question, 'Will the Old Gospel Stand?'

"In communities nominally Christian there are often various sects or churches, and their creeds or confessions in some particulars differ, but quite generally they agree in teaching such doctrines as the trinity, the atonement, sin, regeneration, repentance, faith and future retribution and reward. All of these doctrines they believe Christ and His apostles taught.

"In the text and context we have presented something that is to perish, and something else that is to endure. The something that is to perish is put before us under the guise of withering grass. The blanched and blasted vegetation represents human pride, human promise, human prowess, human power. This is not to abide. It is all frail and fleeting. Over against it is paraded something that is immovable and immutable. That something is the Divine word, and that word we are distinctly told is expressed in the Gospel of Jesus Christ. When God would reveal to us what to his mind is most frail and fluctuating he pictures to us earthly positions and possessions. When he would present its opposite He points to the Gospel of His son. And all through the New Testament such pledges of permanence run. Earlier religious dispensations had predicted their own departure. Each had said with John the Baptist, 'I am not the Christ, but am sent before him.' No such intimation ever fell from Jesus' lips. Other messengers were like the morning stars, that gladly melt away when the sun emerges from his chambers as a strong man to run a race. Christ was, as holy prophets pictured Him, the Sun of Righteousness that was to light every man who should come into the world. The Gospel is an everlasting Gospel. It contains God's last revelation to a wayward, wandering race.

"The past history of an evangelical faith is a guaranty of its perpetuity. Our 'blessed hope' has had a thrilling history. Not by paths of ease has it thus far moved to the domination of the world. From the day the Bethlehem manger cradled its founder it has had to fight its way. The jealous Herod seeking to young child to destroy Him represents influences that have sought to crush Christian truth. The strong hand of civil power has struck it with blows as heavy as it knew how to deal. Worldly wit and wisdom have laughed and sneered. False friends or weak friends have given it away. Sins which it assailed have gnashed on it with their teeth. Base counterfeits of it have been palmed off. All bad passions have combined to drive it out of the world, but in spite of such opposition 'Christ and him crucified' is still preached. And let it never be forgotten that in the struggle to get rid of it every advantage has been on the side of antagonists. Pride instinctively resents imputations of demerit, or stoutly insists on working its own salvation out. It winces when charged with wickedness and protests when told of helplessness. Repentance, and trust, and entire surrender are not steps that wanderers like to take in coming back to God, and final banishment from happiness and heaven is not a welcome truth to those in danger of it. Not strange that 'orthodoxy' is offensive to the carnal mind. Stranger still that notwithstanding its assumptions and demands it abides an unspent, unconquered power."

ROYAL Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

AN OLD ROMANCE REVIVED.

Miss Thompson, of Trinidad, Lost Her Purse, but Thereby Found an Old Sweetheart in Dr. Elliott of Chanute.

About one week ago Miss Loretta Thompson, a good looking, well educated young woman, arrived in the city from Trinidad, Col., in search of work. Her parents are dead and she wanted to make enough money to support her brother, who is a consumptive, in Trinidad.

On the train between Denver and Kansas City she lost her purse, containing all the money she possessed in the world. She applied to the police matron for temporary assistance and Police Officer Longan, who heard her story, told her she might stop at his home, 810 Cherry street, until she found something to do. She went with the officer and stayed at his home two days, when she received a letter containing $5 from a Dr. Elliott, of Chanute, Kas. She immediately left the city for Chanute. It seems that several years ago Miss Thompson and the doctor were lovers, but she went to live in the mountains and they became estranged. The doctor read in the Journal of her arrival in this city in a penniless condition, owing to her unfortunate loss, and he immediately wrote her to join him. It is the supposition at Central station that ere this Miss Thompson has become Mrs. Elliott. At least, it adds to the interest of the story to think so.

OF INTEREST TO STOCKMEN.

BIG INCREASE IN CATTLE AND HOG RECEIPTS LAST WEEK.

Much Greater Than for the Corresponding Period Last Year—Range Men Are Happy—T. J. Allen Learns of His Brother's Death in Brazil.

Kansas City continues to march to success in its fight for supremacy in the live stock trade of the West. Its receipts the past week were 51,400 cattle, a gain of 500 over the same week last year; hogs, 55,300, a gain of 5,200 over the same week last year, and sheep, 20,900, a gain of 4,200 over the same week last year. On the other hand, Chicago, St. Louis and Omaha reported losses in their receipts, compared with the same time last year. At Omaha the decrease was conspicuous, being 4,600 in cattle, 8,600 in hogs and 5,300 in sheep.

The shipping season for California sheep is fast drawing to a close. The number thrown upon the market here the past season has been large. L. V. Decose, of Kerd, Cal., having marketed alone upon the Kansas City market since last May 60,000.

Five cars of Angora goats are expected here Monday from New Mexico.

Keltner Bros., of Jasper, Mo., bought 150 fine feeders here Friday, they averaging 1,250 pounds.

H. Knowles, Wellington, Kas., came in Saturday with cattle.

Bevins Bros., Hawkeye, Ia., were here Saturday with cattle.

The range men are fee