VOL, XV.

ST. FRANCISVILLE, LA.,-P. O. BAYOU SARA-SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1891.

NO. 26.

ATTORNEYS. JOSEPH L. COLSAN.

Attorney at Law ST. FRANCISVILLE, LA. Will practice in the Courts of West Felic

R. C. WICKLIFFE, Attorney at Law

ST. FRANCISVILLE, LA. Will practice in the Courts of West and Bas Feliciana, Pointe Coupee and adjoining par-

J. T HOWELL, Attorney and Counselor at Law Will practice in the Courts of the 15th Judi-ial District and in the Supreme Court of

S. M'C. LAWRASON, Attorney and Counselor at Law

BAYOU SARA, LA. Will practice in the Parishes of West and Bust Felicians, Pointe Coupee and adjoining Parishes.

FARRAR & MONTGOMERY, Attorneysat Law,

ROBERT MONTGOMERY,

Notary :-: Public, Postoffice, HAVOU SARA, LA.

PHYSICIANS. A. F. BARROW, M.D.,

Physician and Surgeon

P. O., Bayou Sara, La.

Residence: Highland Plantation.

DR. KAUFMANN

Physician and Surgeon

W. H. TAYLOR,

Physician, Surgeon and Coroner, ST. FRANCISVILLE, LA.

DR. JAS. KILBOURNE, Physician and Surgeon, CLINTON, LA.
Office: At residence

E. C. McKOWEN, Physician and Surgeon,

JACKSON, LA. Office at residence of Joe Jones. Telephone calls promptly responded to.

DR. JAS. LEAKE, Physician and Surgeon, Office in Lead of Building.

DR. CHAS. F. HOWELL, Physician and Surgeon,

LAUREL HILL, LA

Offers his professional services to all needing medical aid within the parish.

TRESPASS NOTICES.

FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE ALL shooting on the Angola, Belleview, Loange and Lake Kellumey plantations in this Parish and Lake kellamey plantations in this Paris will be considered trespassing, and all of fenders prosecuted therefor. S. L. JAMES.

UNTING OF ANY KIND ON THE APTON VIEW and Layson pinntations is bereity prohibited and odenders will be vigorously prosecuted.

R. T. CATLETT, Agent.

HUNTING ON THE ROSEDOWN AND Hazlew places, will after this date be continued as trespassing. JAS, P. BOWMAN.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT HUNT-ing on the Ambrosia and Independence places is producted. Violators will be prone-cuted to the full extent of the law.

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Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at Hours, Day or Night

JOHNNIE AND TEENIE.

of a Little Coquette

My latest experience is to be caught the delicate filaments of a genuine

I had heard of my heroine long before saw her, as undisputed belle of the whole Dry Fork sountry, where she ield regal state, like the cruel princess in the fairy tale, sending away suitor after suitor and champion after cham-pion despoiled, not of his head, but of his heart, and with several inches taken off the stature of his conceit.

The family name was Drake; Teenle was affectionately known among her dmirers as "the duck;" the ranch was the duck pond," and whenever an-other unfortunate went down to wor-

referred to as having gone duck-numbers.

She was as a rule engaged to three or four of the best-looking and most promising young sheepmen of the region, and carried things in general with a high hand. All this had predisposed me to think slightly of the girl as a poor, shallow creature, trifling with and rejecting men who were too good for her only to gratify her vanity and love of conquest.

But perhaps the thing that prejudiced me most against her was her failure to fall a victim to the charms of Johnnie Sherwood.

fall a victim to the charms of Johnnie Sherwood.

Johnnie and I are great friends. I met him at balls, where he was the best dancer; at round-ups, where he was the finest rider and roper, and he camped with our party many a night. A handsome, black-eyed boy of twenty-four, just six feet, with fine, square shoulders and well-knit figure, beautiful black hair, curling flat against his round, comely head, glowing eyes, a satiny cheek, fresh and warm; a nice, well-cut chin, with a dimple set a little to one side of it; a good mouth, with a youthful mustache above it, and the finest white teeth possible.

sible.

Face and figure were quite handsome ordinarily; but when the eyes shone, the dimple deepened, and the white teeth flashed in the bubbling, mellow, spontaneous laugh that came so naturally from the fine deep chest, you hastily laid aside all judgment and surrendered your heart.

I never heard so captivating a laugh. There was virtue, there was piety in it. It was sweeter than reason, better than wisdom. You felt a sense of personal and affectionate gratitude to him, as though he had made you a special gift of it.

gift of it.

And these two were sweethearts once; indeed, Johnnie had been engaged to Teenie, "all by himself," when no one else was, and the matter was regarded as quite serious.

There was, as might have been expected between two such heart-breakers, a smash; mutual recriminations were indulged in. At the hottest of the quarrel, smarting beneath a sense of injustice, tingling at remembrances of the affronts she had put upon him, Johnnie came one day upon a maverick and made so innocent a thing as a yearling calf the vehicle of his resentment. It was a delicate bit of cowboy repartee, an example of pure Texas wit, to eatch it up and brand it all over its helpiess bovine side in great, sprawling letters: "DUCK."

When the capering bonmot presented itself before Teenic's indignant eyes she waxed very wroth indeed, and told her big brothers, but on the ready offer to "wipe up the ground" with the author she weakened, and advised the whole family that they treat him with silent contempt—which they were doing when I went there.

When I came to spend a week at the Three Cedars range and saily There was, as might have been ex-ceted between two such heart-break-

silent contempt—which they were doing when I went there.

When I came to spend a week at the Three Cedars ranch and see her daily with her mother and her little brothers and sisters. I found her quite different from what I had imagined, and was constrained to like the girl despite my disapproval of some of her methods. She was a good daughter, a kind sister, and the blithest, most irrepressibly joyous creature, with a frank, engaging boyishness of manner that I never found in any other girl, and I seen came to the conclusion that if she was vain and fielde it was the fault of the foolish men who hung about her and ministered to her vanity.

She rode finely, and was as passionately fond of it as I.

She appeared unaware of the six or

larchum and confidente, seeming to think it no fault of mine that I had been city born and bred; that at heart, and given a fair show, I was "as good & man" as

herself.

I used to talk to Teenie a good deal about Johnnie, dwelling warmly on his good qualities and his winning ways.

good qualities and his winning ways.

She was always ready to argue with
me on the subject, professing to find
him the most hideous and disagreeable
of mortals. When I ceased she would
go on at some length herself, applying
to him all her small feminine epithets
of derogation, sneering especially at his
conceit. Perhaps a more masculine bat might

remaps a more masculine bat larget have been deceived by the appearance of frank sincerity with which she "slanged" him, but, as Sister Peacock says, I am a female myself, and will at the proper time acknowledge it; and it convinced me—if it convinced me of anything—that Teenie was no more indifferent to Johnnie than he was to her; that indeed, she carried as sere a heart that indeed, she carried as sere a heart. that, indeed, she carried as sore a heart

"Let's go and get some of those resurrection plants you want, Miss Alice," she said to me one day. "I know where it grows by the bushel, over on the Es-

it grows by the bushel, over on the Escondido arroyo, near the Pecos."

Two of her slaves were about the house at the time. They immediately rushed out, saddled our ponies, and humbly petitioned to be allowed to "go along;" but she refused with the utmost asperity and we went alone.

"I just despise 'em all, sometimes," said she, as we cantered westward. "I like to play em awhile, just for fun, but when they get so they hang around

all the time there's no more fun in 'em.
Now, ain't this a heap nicer, just us
girls, than to have a lot of fool fellows
taggirl along in the way?"
I assured her it was and we rode
shead, whistling and singing by turns,
for very lightness of heart.
She began whistling an air and I
struck in with the alto. She stopped
dissatisfied with my performance. "No,

She began whistling an air and I struck in with the alto. She stopped dissatisfied with my performance. "No, you lead, I'll trail," and when I took the air she made of it a mere frame, upon which she hung and draped the most beautiful and fanciful minor accompaniment then turned to me and said: "Pretty, ain't !!? I wouldn't have a fellow that couldn't whistle nice and ride anything that goes—would you?"

ride anything that goes—would you? She had a rich, pathetic contralte with a note of hourse tenderness in it that went right to your heart, and so flexible that she could follow freely

any air I sang with her own irregular, sobbing alto.

After we had ridden ten or twelve miles, across divides and through draws and hollows that all looked alike to my eyes, she turned abruptly to me, on the heels of a closing minor cadence, checked her pony, pushed back her hat and exclaimed: "By George, I'm lost." Here was a bad state of affairs. I

and exclaimed: "By George, I'm lost."
Here was a bad state of affairs. I
was utterly helpless, and she had only
been over to the place on the Escondido
arroyo once before, she admitted.
But it was only three o'clock by my
watch; our ponies were good ones and
we were not more than two or three
hours from the ranch; so we keept moving ahead, she scanning the surrounding country anxiously from the top of
every divide.
Suddenly, as we were loping across a
level, she laughed out loud and pointed
in front of us.
"Why, here's the arroyo; we've come
to it further north than I was before.
All we've got to do is to follow down."
We followed down, got our saddle
pockets full of resurrection plants, and
then started homeward.
"We can cross Turkey Roost and go
down Lost Mule and it'll only be eighteen miles," said Tennic. "It's a sort of
blind trail, but I can find it, and we
want to get mighty near home before
dark."
It was 4:30; there remained but an
hour of daylight, and our ponies

It was 4:30; there remained but an

hour of daylight, and our ponies had already come some twenty-four or twenty-five miles at a brisk gait since noon.

We went ahead at an easy lope, checking up every mile or so to walk for a breathing space. As the sun declined I saw Teenic look anxious. Finally she said: "We crossed Turkey Roost all

she said: "We crossed Turkey Roost all right, and I was sure we struck into Lost Mule on this side, but I declare it don't look like it now."

We rode upon the divide beside which we had been traveling and looked around. "Good land!" said Teenie, "I don't see a thing I know. We're lost sure enough this time—and night coming. We'll freeze."

While we looked and hesitated the day visibly withdrew and night dropped down upon us like a presence. All landmarks by which to steer our course were obliterated, but we pushed ahead with feverish haste.

On and on we sped through the darkness, while over us wheeled the constellations.

ness, while over us wheches the con-lations.

Presently Teenie pulled up and said:
"It's no use; we're like as not going away from home instead of toward it."
We got down, staked the ponies, wrapped ourselves as best we could and sat down to face the situation.

Have you never been alone on the prairie at night? Then you have never known how small a mote you are. As we sat hushed under the great, white stars, amid the boundless darkness, I

stars, amid the boundless darkness, fancied we could hear the moving of the vast machinery of the universe, the hum of the planets as they sputhrough the void, and the creaking of the earth as it turned on its axis an

shot forward into vacancy.
Our surroundings were obliterated;
nothing was present but a great, soft
darkness and an immensity of stargemmed space. And we ourselves-in-finity of littleness amid this spacious -we seemed but unremembered

I had resolved myself to my origina gaging boyisaness of manner that I average to the conclusion that if she was ruin and fickle it was the fault of the foolish men who hung about her and ministered to her vanity. She rode finely, and was as passionately fond of it as I.

She appeared unaware of the six or eight years' difference in our ages, the wide dissimilarity of our history, training, environments, and probable aims and ambitions, and made of me a regulation of the night, and Teenie, who had been hiddled beside me in a dismayed heap, elatched my arm.

clutched my arm.

"Oh, Miss Alice! Can't you holler?
Listen to that coyote! There's timber wolves and panthers out there, too. We an't got a match, nor a thing to shoot with. I never wanted to see a man so bad in my life—do holler!"

I took one moment to say: "Would you even like to see Johnnie Sherwood?" and then gathered up my forces and sent forth a powerful soprano yell that was the effort of my life.

But no answer came back, and then ensued a bad quarter of an hour for Tennie and me. The coyotes snickered at the wild is garafilly in

Tennic and me. The coyotes snickered on the hillside and howled fearfully in the nearer valley.

All at once our ponies neighed out joy-fully. I gave a last scream; there was an answering shout, a clatter of hoofs, and somebody rode down the slope and almost over us.

How should I know it was Johnni Sherwood? But Teenie rose up, and crying: "Oh, Johnnie! Johnnie! John nie!" cast herself at him anyway as he

nie: cast herself at him anyway as he jumped off his horse.

I could see nothing of them but two moving shadows—then one, stationary; but presently a big voice that tried to whisper murrured in an abandon of tenderness:

enderness:
"I'll shoot that fool calf, darling, quick as I can find him!"—Alice Mac-Gowan, in St. Louis Republic. -Fair Shopper-"What is the differ ence between these two pieces of goods?" Clerk-"One is marked high-er than the other." "Yes; but what is the real difference between them?" just told you—a marked difference." Buffalo Express.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—In a corn-husking match in westers wa, each of two contestants, working rs, husked in a field, averagin orty bushels to the acre, one hundre of the man whose corn was the frees

to the man whose corn was the freest from husks.

—The Medical Journal advises the careful examination and washing of celery before it is used. Many cultivators force the growth of the vegetable with night soil, which is full of typhoid fever bacilli. The plant's construction is such as to make it peculiarly apt to hold portions of this soil.

—Should Have Waited.—Henry Wil-

is such as to make it peculiarly apt to hold portions of this soil.

—Should Have Waited.—Henry Williams gave a hack driver two dollars to take him to the depot in Savannah in advance of the 'bus, and he got there in time to be run over by a horse, smashed under a bill board and trampled on by a drove of mules. When the 'bus came rolling up he was rolled off to a hospital.—Detroit Free Press.

—Recently a young man who was hunting in the woods near Nevada City, Colo., was chased by a wild hog and "treed." As the beast showed signs of staying the young man reached down for his rifle, which he had left standing against the trunk. In drawing it up it was discharged, and the ball so badly shattered the hand that it was found necessary to amputate it.

—Three different newspapers in New transport the research of the contractions of the research.

-Three different newspapers in Nev York printed on the same day recently three different descriptions of Miss Ave

three different descriptions of Miss Ava Willing, the bride of John Jacob Astor. According to one she is a black-haired young woman, with luscions dark eyes, a slender figure and a stately manner. The second paper said she was a blonde, who recalls the delicate tints of Amelie Rives' dainty beauty, and the third described her as a "brown-haired, sunny-eyed young woman who had lived so long in Europe that she spoke with a French accent.

—It is not generally known that com-

French accent.

—It is not generally known that commercial glycerine contains a considerable portion of arsenic. This fact should be borne in mind by persons who imagine this article to be so harmless that it can be used in almost any quan that it can be used in almost any quan-tity. A recent medical journal reports a case in which a gentleman nearly lost his life through symptoms closely re-sembling those of cholera by the use of a cheap grade of glycerine. Unless the glycerine is chemically pure, it is li-able to preduce poisonous symptoms when taken internally.

The Indian of colonial times not lesitate to resort to trenchery to entrap his fees. He would profess friendship in order to disarm an enemy. He gloried in ingenious tricks, such as the wearing of snow-shoes with the hind part before, so as to make an enehand part before, so as to make an enemy believe that he had gone in an opposite direction. He would sometimes imitate the cry of the wild turkey and so tempt a white hunter into the woods that he might destroy him. An Indian seout would dress himself up with twist so as to look like a bush. Many of these thins, the white second to prace the product of the productions the white second bearing to prace things the white people learned to prac-tice also.

—The New York Central bonsts a car that is a novel specimen of a labor-sav-ing machine. Inside it is some clock-like mechanism which, as the car goes over the track, records every defect in the rails. If these have spread the thirty-second part of an inch beyond the standard width, or there is a loose which or defective connection the majoint or defective connection the madistance from one place to another. Formerly this work was done by an my of track-walkers. It is proposed develop the invention and combine e detective mechanism of the car with ordinary coach so that mechanical minations of the tracks can be made

by the regular trains. A WOMAN'S MISSION.

Strange Adventures in Carrying Out Her Husband's Peculiar Bequest.

he most adventurous of woman elers, who is known to the reading as Miss Isabella Bird and to her iblic as Miss Isabeila bird and to al-lends as Mrs. Bishop, recently re-rued to England after safely accom-ishing a most difficult and dangerous urney, a record of which will shortly published. The immediate object of be published. The immediate object of the journey was to carry out a bequest of her late husband—an Edinburgh gen-tleman—who left funds for the estab-lishment of a hospital in one of the re-mote corners of the globe. The place was not specified, and Mr. Bishop's ob-ject was to secure the establishment of a hospital in one of the outlying parts of civilization, where the need for such an institution would be most severely felt.

an institution would be most severely fest.

Cashmere was the locality selected by the widow, and there Mrs. Bishop has succeeded in earrying out her husband's wishes. But, her mission accomplished, she was not content to return home by the prosale way of India. Thibet lay too close at hand for the temptation to be resisted. Lhassa is, perhaps, the one spot on the earth's surface which most excites the curiosity of the adventurous spirits who are ever on the search for some new realm to conquer. Russians and English have of late years made many unsuccessful attempt to penetrate the mysteries of that strange town, which is so religiously guarded against foreign intrusion. The novelty and difficulty of the attempt fascinated Mrs. Bishop, and she set out for Thibet. But on the borders a great and insuperable difficulty presented itself. She was told that no obstacle would be placed in the way of her journey, but that the chief official of every village where she stayed would inscribable lose his head, and every disy village where she stayed would itably lose his head, and every diset that received her would be heavily

nned for doing so.

The prospect was not inviting, and reluctantly Mrs. Bishop decided that she had no right to bring down such severe punishment on the heads of her hosts. She accordingly turned her steps southwestward and passed through Beloochistan to Persiand. ochistan to Persia and Armenia. Or Beloochistan to Persia and Armenia. On her way she met with many adventures and explored the source of the Karun river. Probably she is the first Euro-pean in medern times who has visited the sources of this river, and the scenery she describes as magnificent in the ex-treme.—Chicago Journal.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

"KOCH CURE" AND THE GEORGE CURE."

Since Jenner banished small-pox from civilized communities, no medical discovery has been received with such entlusiasm, or been followed with such absorbing interest by the whole world, as that comprised in the announcement of Robert Koch that he had been able to produce a substance capable of exof Robert Koch that he had been able to produce a substance capable of exerting a marked influence upon the changes which the tuberculosis bacillus causes in the tissues of the body. Coming from so eminent an authority, men feit that one of those great discoveries, calculated to exert a profoundly modifying influence upon humanity, had at least been outlined. For the true importance of Koch's discovery lies not so least been outlined. For the true importance of Koch's discovery lies not so much in its application to tuberculosis alone, as in the fact that it is pregnant with suggestive possibilities of the cure of all infectious diseases by analogous

It is true, the great hopes of a cur for consumption in all its stages, that perhaps the majority of laymen, at least, allowed themselves to entertain, have as yet by no means been realized The number of actual cures is, in fact The number of actual cures is, in fact, so exceedingly limited, that at this early stage, we are hardly justified in admitting their existence at all. Nevertheless, all mankind feels happier in the thought that a new way appears to be opening for combating the greatest secourge of modern life. For the supreme interest of the discovery lies, after all, in its humane aspects; in the contemplation of the picture of its wide-reaching effects upon society, and in the thought that suffering is to become less, that at least one form of disease is to be banished, that life is thus to be made more sure, and that the sum of human happiness is so to be inspected.

But supposing that the "Koch cure" were really all that the most vivid hope imagined it, would all these results follow? In a certain measure they would, but the increase in general well-being would be insignificantly small when measured by the greatness of the discovery. Just as none of the great inventions for the saving of labor have really made toil any lighter or increased, for the masses the case of making a living, so this discovery would do practically nothing to make the lot of that greater portion of mankind, which forms the army of labor, any easier or sweeter. Indeed, the contrary would be the result, for that increase in population which results when mortality is from any cause checked, inevitably begets a flercer competition among laborers for the chance to work, and, as a result, wages fall, while the value of land, upon which alone labor can be performed, necessarily rises. Hence the economic effects of Koch's discovery, should it prove efficacious, would be to increase that poverty which is the lot of many—and which forms the hot-bed of all contagious disease—while it would, at the same time, add to the wealth of the relatively few who own the field of labor. It would, like all great inventions, but tend to make the poor poorer, and the rich richer; to impoverish the land user and enrich the landlord.

It is a sad comment upon our civiliza-But supposing that the "Koch

tion that the pestilence that walketh in darkness and the destruction that wasteth at noonday, by reducing the number of his competitors, are the friends of him who has but his labor to sell. Had we but Malthus, to fall back the blessing of health is really a curse—would be horrible indeed, but the genius of the century has bid us not despair, and has shown that the direct of

genius of the century has bid us not despair, and has shown that the direct of all diseases—poverty, itself the fruitful parent of disease—is not an ineradicable of social growth, but is the outcome of social malajustments inflicted by man upon himself.

For it is to poverty, that in the last analysis, we must trace the most potent predisposing and maintaining cause of infectious disease. And if any thing radical is ever to be done toward limiting the spread of those diseases, which, as every physician recognizes, are in their nature preventable, surely the remedy must be applied, not so much to the disease itself as it appears in the individual, as to the cause that engenders it. Of what real use would it be, for instance, to examine for diphtheria, as has been recently proposed by a well-known physician of this city the has been recently proposed by a well-known physician of this city, the throats of all the public school children each morning, when the source of the evil stream—the crowded tenement-house—still remains unchecked. And, measured by the immensity of the evil it seeks to lessen, what a pitful waste of energy and money does it not seem—what a ridiculous contradiction does it not involve—to take little children in summer from the slums to the senside, in the hope of saving a few of the thousands that society annually kills, only to return them to the very conditions that cause their illness. Of what use, to tinker with the effects, and leave the cause untouched? Such measures are measured by the immensity of the evil it cause untouched? Such measures are like attempting to dip out the ocean

with a teaspoon.

Boards of health may be vigilant, doctors may be faithful and learned, med-ical and other charities may be dealt out with a lavish hand; but in a city

Cure," let every physician cout strive to his utmost to relieve ou and, if possible, to exterminate capious disease, but let us ever bear mind that every cure, to be really a grandly successful, will ultimately be grandly successful, will ultime to be supplemented by the cure."—Walter Mendelson.

Who Own River Bottoms

Judge Young, of the Fourth Judicial Circuit of Florida, has decided that the State can not demand a royalty of one dollar per ton on phosphate taken from the beds of the rivers of Florida. The Ocala Union commenting on the decision assumes that it may be warranted by precedent, but it declares that the people ultimately will repeal laws that deny them their just rights. It thus continues:

ion assumes that it may be warranted by precedent, but it declares that the people ultimately will repeal laws that deny them their just rights. It thus continues:

It is the people after all that control. They endure much, but when they break through the "conservative restraints" kings tremble on their thrones, and judges perform their duty. The process through which it is done are slow, but the rights of the masses are being extended and the few restricted. The same processes that gave all the lands of England to so few of her population are at work in this country, and if not checked will produce the same results, and they are not likely to be checked by Judge Young's decision.

These phosphates have been forming in the soil and river bottoms in all the ages of the past, and in the formation of which we do not suppose that Mr. Albertus Vogt, Mr. George W. Scott and a few others were alone in the thoughts of the Divine mind, but we are orthodox or unorthodox enough to believe that the Divine worker intended these formations and deposits for the common enjoyment of all mankind.

Owing to the legislative action and judicial determinations, this has not been the ease, and the only thing left whereby the people, in their collective capacity, could derive the least benefit from these gifts of a wise and beneficent Creator, was in the riperian rights left to the State, whereby the State, for the benefit of all the people thereof, could levy a tax of one dollar a ton on all phosphates taken from the bottom of navigalle streams, and even this the decision of Judge Young denies them. And the Times-Union says that all the people will hail with delight this timely decision. The exaction of this small tariff, the Times-Union says, would have crippled and perhaps stifled this industry and would have proven a great detriment to the State. How much do these men, who have gobbled up all the river bottoms of the State, want to these men, who have gobbled up all the river bottoms of the State, want to make anyway? Do they want all the earth and the fulness thereof?

The cost of gathering the phosphate from the river bottoms is merely nominal, and delivered at any shipping point is worth from \$12 to \$15 per ton, and in the interest of this class of men, the Times-Union whines that the payment of the pitiable sum of a dollar a ton of the vitiable sum of a dollar a ton into the treasury of the State would ruin them all and kill the industry. This is sheer nonsense and can not deceive a blind man. The people make and unmake the laws and they should see that all the people derive some of the benefits of these immense deposits, which can only be regarded as a divine gift.

Dempsey's Personal Tax Bill.

Apparently the crude suggestions of Governor Hill in regard to the taxation of personal property are to bear fruitin one last desperate attempt to collect a personal property tax in this State. personal property tax in this State. Without bringing up the point of a local tax on personal property is the surest way to drive out of the State the industries needed for its prosperity, and with-out mentioning the utter failure that has attended past attempts at personal property taxation in this State and oth-ers; without referring to the perjury that such laws create, and the injustice of their effect in making the honest pay the taxes of the dishonest-it is on cessary to read Mr. Dempsey's bill, given in our columns recently, to see as given in our columns recently, to see how inquisitorial and un-American must be any further effort to reach personal property by taxation. By its provisions every taxable citizen must furnish to the tax commissioners a complete list of all real and personal property owned by him, no matter where situated, all moneys loaned, invested or deposited, and all credits due. And the penulty for fallure to comply with the act is a fine of \$1,000. Such a law as this would raise a storm of indignation in every business center in the State. It would be an interference with private affairs that would drive thousands into the ranks of the single tax advocates.—N.

Y. Commercial Advertiser Taxing Unseen Coal.

The Supreme Court of Illinois has just sustained the right of James D. Baker, collector of St. Clair County, to collect from the Consolidated Coal Company, of St. Louis, a tax on an assess pany, of St. Louis, a tax on an assessment made by Assessor Stookey, of St. Clair township, on coal owned by the company, under the surface of that township. The present case involves the trifling sum of fifty dollars, but the effect of the decision is of great im-portance to Illinois, and, says a dis-patch from St. Louis, "it will bring inbottomay be faithful and fearned, medical and other charities may be dealt out with a lavish hand; but in a city where three-quarters of the population live in tenements, where 290,000 people are packed upon one square mile, where but four per cent, occupy separate but four per cent, occupy separate to the treasury thousands of dollars each year in taxes from the vast coal fields that have never been taxed, and relieve the farmer from paying such the sense of exterminating—any disease which is contagious.

In looking toward the ultimate cure of tuberculosis, we thus inevitably arrise at a point where the medical aspect loses itself in the social; where it be to comes a study of the economic problem of the distribution of wealth, of the abolition of involuntary poverty; in short, of the relation of man to the earth which he inhabits and from, which he hash that discoveries which have which he inhabits and from the heart of Henry George. Let us practice, where there are coal fields beneath, and will establish a precedent for assessing coal lands all over the State of Illinois." Just so, and if our Illinois friends improve their opportunity, the change in taxtion that will follow will teach the farmers not only do not own all the land, but that the land they do own is the least valuable and will be but lightly taxed under a system that say that the farmers not only do not own is the least valuable and will be but lightly taxed under a system that say in the land, but that the land they do own is the least valuable and will be but lightly taxed under a system that say in the land, but that the land they do own is the least valuable and will be but lightly taxed under a system that say in the land, but that the land they do own is the least valuable and will be but lightly taxed under a system that the farmers not only do not own is the least valuable and will be but lightly taxed under a system that the farmers not only do not own is the least valuable and will be but lightly taxed under a system that the farmers n