

DODGE CITY TIMES.

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REPUBLICANS MAKING ASSES OF THEMSELVES.

Some months ago we stated that the democrats would endeavor to secure a good working minority in the legislature, and this prediction is about to be verified. It is stated that the minority will be at least 50 members, making 34 more independents or democrats than in the legislature two years ago. The editor of the Atchison Chapion is a shrewd and observing politician, and from his paper we clip the following:

There are more independent candidates in the field for the legislature this fall, than ever before in the history of Kansas. They are running on all sorts of issues—some as prohibitionists, because the regular republican nominees are not sufficiently pronounced on that question; some as anti-prohibitionists, because the regular nominees are too pronounced; some as anti-monopolists, upon the assumption that their opponents are not sound on this issue; some upon the old, time honored and never failing pretence that the conventions which nominated their opponents were "packed;" some just because they are sure that the destinies of this imperial commonwealth of ours will be utterly wrecked if they are not called upon to take a turn at the rudder which guides it; and some because importunate friends have demanded that they shall sacrifice themselves upon the altar of public duty, and they cannot resist the demand.

The net result, we think, will be that the next legislature will contain a larger minority of democrats and greenbackers than any legislative assembly of Kansas since the admission of the State. In a few districts, the candidates for the legislature are all republicans, but in most cases where two or three republicans are in the field, the democrats will take advantage of the division to run in a candidate of their own political faith. They are working the prohibition issue very shrewdly. Where the republicans nominate a candidate who is not a prohibitionist the democrats play upon the prejudice of prohibitionists, urging them to bolt; and where a prohibition republican is nominated, they urge the anti-prohibitionists to bolt, promising to support either faction, and at the same time keeping a lookout for a chance to run in a candidate of their own faith.

The republicans in many districts are making conspicuous asses of themselves by permitting the opposition to use them as cat's paws in this way. They ought to see the purpose of this game, and stop their foolish feuds. It is time that republicans everywhere closed up their ranks and went to work unitedly to secure the old time republican victory.

Miss Pinneo of Greeley, Colorado, who started out last year to become the champion female rider, has ended her short career by poison. The tale need hardly be told for the calling almost gives the sequel. She was a bright, daring girl, just in the morning of womanhood, virtuous and happy, but possessed of a romantic turn. As an equestrienne, she won bright laurels; and intoxicated by success she drifted away into the world. Little by little she fell from path of rectitude until she found herself the mistress of a Topeka saloon keeper. There was only one step more to take—suicide—and that she took last week. A man may stem the tide of sporting life for a time, but where one succeeds, a thousand fail. No woman can go through the ordeal and live long.—Salina Herald.

The St. Louis Post-Dispatch wants temperance agitators to read the lesson of the fall elections aright, and turn their attention to more practical remedies for the evil of intemperance than prohibition.

BEECHER.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, being invited by the Traveler to express his views of the criticism of the various ministers of New England upon his recent withdrawal from the Congregational body, writes the following letter:

MY DEAR SIR:—I thank you for the letter and papers. I have read somewhat largely the expressions of these many and excellent men in regard to my orthodoxy, consistency, influence and general merit, without wishing for a moment to make reply, which you kindly requested.

WHEN A DEAD MAN is lying on the dissecting table under expert, it would be unbecoming in him to rise up suddenly and discuss with his surgeons the propriety of their methods and the truth of the results. It is not often one can see himself as others see him, and more than all, as Boston clergymen see him. I am reduced to a pulp, but thank heaven, not to ashes. When you suggest a reply to these, I am sure you can have no conception of the subdued and enlightened state of my mind. I am bent on improvement,

LAYING ASIDE MY OLD NOTIONS of belief and my standing. I am carefully putting together the real man, which I am now taught that I am. When I get my new personal identity together and in working shape, I intend to study theology somewhere, though in my present confusion, I cannot yet decide whether I shall study at Andover or Boston. New Haven is nearer, but Dr. Smith has been settled there, and I fear a laity of doctrine in his neighborhood. Princeton is not too far south of me,

BUT DR. M'COSE is a christian evolutionist and it would be folly after what I have suffered, to come under the malarial influence of that philosophy. On the whole, I decline to study at Park street, but wherever I may go, I am determined before I die to find a theology which will pass muster at Bangor, at Andover, at Cambridge, at New Haven, at Princeton, at Alleghany, at Oberlin, at Chicago and at Park street; then I shall willingly die. Yours,

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

A law in Virginia, passed in the year 1862, reads as follows: "Whereas, many babbling women slander and scandalize their neighbors, for which their poor husbands are often involved in chargeable and vexatious suits and cost in great damages; be it enacted, that in actions of slander, occasioned by the wife, after judgment passed for the damages, the women shall be punished by ducking; and if the slander be so enormous as to be adjudged at greater damages than 500 pounds of tobacco, then the woman to suffer a ducking for each 500 pounds of tobacco adjudged against her husband if he refuses to pay the tobacco.

When a young man kisses his girl good-night, about 1:30 a. m., he may have nearly a mile to walk before reaching his home, and he envies his girl, who, he supposes, jumps into bed and is fast asleep ten minutes after he leaves the house. He doesn't know that she must first fish seventy-nine hairpins out of her head, one at a time, and twist her hair up into bits of paper, so that it will crimp nicely next day, and that he is in bed snoring before she turns off the gas. If he was aware of this fact, perhaps he would leave earlier.

The Topeka Capital says of a second crop of apples: A twig from an apple tree on the farm of W. P. Douthitt was left at this office yesterday. Four rosy apples had grown on it, the second crop for the year. Mr. Douthitt, who is a well known lawyer, is confident that this second apple crop is the result of his excellent and practical farming.

The cow boys have removed five city marshals of Caldwell, Kas., in five years.

Col. Lister of the nineteenth infantry, is convalescent of yellow fever at Brownsville.

Bill Thompson, a Texas murderer, escaped from custody at Austin night before last.

The new anti-monopoly road, the Nickel-Plate, drops into the maw of the monopoly. Where will this thing end?

President Arthur has issued the customary Thanksgiving proclamation. The 30th of November is the day appointed.

Real early rising doesn't pay. Mr. Andrews, of Cincinnati, got up to see the comet, on Monday morning, fell down stairs, and broke her neck.

Indians grew nearly 47,000,000 bushels of wheat this year. Next to manufacturing and importing democratic voters, wheat growing appears to be the great bonanza of Indians.

An enthusiastic admirer of Jersey cattle recently purchased a copy of the "Life of Ole Bull," and now, whenever he hears the sound of a violin, he goes out behind the barn and bangs his head against the building.

"If you don't like my sermons, pray what kind do you like?" said a petulant minister to an over candid parishoner. "Well," was the reply, "I like the kind that drives a man into the corner of his pew and makes him think the devil is after him. When you preach like that I shall be converted."

The situation in France is becoming significant. The existence of a well organized revolutionary movement seems to be well settled. The members of the organization are justly named anarchists. Those who realize that anarchy means in France will await future movements with the greatest anxiety.

A frog fell into a pail of milk in a Connecticut town, one night recently, and in the morning was found sitting upon a roll of fresh butter. A local paper says that the sole explanation is that, in trying to extricate himself, he had, by diligent and continuous strokes of his long legs churned the milk into butter.

A young man started for a drive of twenty miles with his sweetheart, through an uninhabited tract in Minnesota. At a point about midway of the lonely route, the pair had a bitter quarrel. The fellow unhitched the horse, mounted it, and rode away, leaving the girl alone in the wagon. He evidently gave her credit for being a whole team and a dog under the wagon.

A London paper describes a American girl in that city who "wears a gown with a flight of embroidered swallows, beginning on her left shoulder and ending at her right foot; and swallows also fly about her person." The American youth in London is also addicted to "swallows," but they don't begin on his shoulder. They begin under his rose and run down his throat.

The woman's rights agitation has reached even staid old Scotland. A "Scottish national demonstration of women" is to be held in Glasgow on November 3d, in honor of the first exercise of the municipal suffrage by the weaker sex, and to arouse a "Sense of the duties and responsibilities of the municipal vote and of making a deeper manifestation of their demand for the parliamentary franchise."

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

STATE TICKET.
For Governor,
JOHN P. ST. JOHN.
For Lieutenant Governor,
D. W. FINNEY.
For Secretary of State,
JAMES SMITH.
For Auditor,
E. P. McCABE.
For Treasurer,
SAM'L T. HOWE.
For Attorney General,
W. A. JOHNSTON.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction,
H. C. SPEER.
For Associate Justice of Supreme Court,
D. J. BREWER.

CONGRESSIONAL TICKET.
For Congress—3d District,
THOMAS RYAN.
For Congressmen-at-Large,
SAM'L R. PETERS.
E. N. MORRILL.
LEWIS HANBACK.
B. W. PERKINS.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

For Representative,
H. F. MAY.
For County Attorney,
D. M. FROST.
For Clerk of the District Court,
P. J. UPP.
For Probate Judge,
L. C. HARTMAN.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction,
J. WHITAKER.
For County Commissioner—3d District,
G. S. EMERSON.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

STATE TICKET.
For Governor,
GEO. W. GLICK.
For Lieutenant Governor,
FRANK BACON.
For Secretary of State,
SAMUEL S. GILBERT.
For Treasurer,
CHARLES A. GIFFORD.
For Auditor,
W. L. BROWN.
For Attorney General,
H. MILES MOORE.
For Superintendent Public Instruction,
D. E. LANTZ.
For Associate Justice Supreme Court,
JAMES W. GREEN.

CONGRESSIONAL TICKET.
For Congress—3d District,
JOHN C. CANNON.
For Congressmen-at-Large,
CYRUS A. LELAND.
JOHN O'FLANAGAN.
SAM N. WOOD.
SAM H. PETERS.

PEOPLE'S COUNTY TICKET.

For Representative,
GEORGE M. HOOVER.
For County Attorney,
JAMES T. WHITELAW.
For Clerk of the District Court,
P. J. UPP.
For Probate Judge,
H. J. FRINGER.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction,
J. WHITAKER.
For County Commissioners—3d District,
F. C. ZIMMERMANN.

I hereby announce myself as an independent candidate for the office of Clerk of the District Court, of Ford county.

W. F. PETTLOR.

Election Tuesday, November 7th.