

TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL.

BY FRANK P. MAC LENNAN. VOLUME XXVII. No. 180 Official Paper of the City of Topeka.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. Daily edition, delivered by carrier, 10 cents a week to any part of Topeka, or suburbs, or at the same price in any Kansas town where the paper has a carrier system.

PERMANENT HOME. Topeka State Journal Building, 600 and 602 Kansas Avenue, corner of Eighth.

NEW YORK OFFICE. Temple Court Bldg. A. Frank Richardson, Mgr.

CHICAGO OFFICE. Stock Exchange Bldg. A. Frank Richardson, Mgr.

LONDON OFFICE. 12 Red Lion Court, Fleet Street.

TELEPHONE. Business Office, Bell Phone 107. Reporters' Room, Bell Phone 577.

There is a good job for "Old Sleuth" over in China.

The truth is mighty and may finally succeed in escaping from Pekin.

Oom Paul and Aguinosa might find a bargain on the peace counter if they will visit it early.

It looks as though the two leading parties had agreed to drop the civil service issue by common consent.

Why is it that the campaign fund of the opposition is always used for the purpose of corrupting the voters?

Since China got possession of the news channels of the world nothing is heard from Anderson, Ind., or Webster City, Iowa.

The truth about the situation in Pekin is about the hardest proposition the newspaper special correspondents ever went against.

There are now at Tien Tsin 23,000 foreign troops. If they were all Americans we would soon know the truth about the situation at Pekin.

What sort of economy is it to sell coal to Russia for use in her factories when we could keep the coal and sell her manufactured goods?

Gentlemen who have been turned down by Republican conventions this year are reminded that the position of first assistant postmaster general is still vacant.

With yellow fever in the army camps of Cuba, the yellow men killing our people in China, and yellow journalism, the administration about has its hands full.

Col. Bryan will paramount the question of imperialism in his speech of acceptance, but the opposition organs will continue to insist that the issue is free silver.

Chinese character appears to have undergone no change since Bret Harte wrote: "For ways that are dark and tricks that are vain, The Heathen Chinese is peculiar."

Europe is now getting returns on her investment in connection with her meddling between China and Japan. If Japan had been given her way the present trouble probably would never have existed.

Just to show that he did not boss the Kansas City convention as has been charged, Mr. Bryan has announced that he will paramount the question of imperialism in his speech of acceptance, out of deference to the platform makers.

Under a recent order issued from the postoffice department any one residing along the line of a free delivery mail route can send a letter to his neighbor on the same route without waiting for it to go through the postoffice. The carrier is empowered to cancel the stamp and drop it at the address designated. Every such improvement is calculated to make residence in the rural districts more endurable and curtail the tendency of the country folk to drift into the cities.

THE VACATION SEASON.

At this season of the year when the weather is warm, business dull and society at a standstill, many people have a longing for a change of scenery. The summer vacation becomes the important topic of the hour.

Some people say that to keep cool and contented during the hot weather it is necessary to keep busy, but as a rule the people who give such advice are the ones who have little to do except pursue the phantom comfort.

The places and ways of spending the summer vacation are legion. Few people think it possible to remain at home though that is often the most comfortable place to be found.

Many people save their money eleven months out of the year in order to spend the twelfth one at a fashionable summer resort where they willingly put up with discomforts that they would scarcely endure at home.

Some spend their time in traveling and sight seeing, while others go to the mountains, lakes or seashore where they may be free to dress comfortably without frills and furbelows demanded at a fashionable resort; where they may fish, boat, bathe and indulge in all out door sports from which they return rested and ready to take up the routine of every day work.

To most people the last course would seem the most sensible and inviting, but it really matters little where or how the vacation is spent. A change of scenery and atmosphere are the vital points and in many cases save big dollar bills.

A GENEROUS CITIZEN.

The bronze drinking fountain given to Topeka by the Rev. Mr. C. M. Sheldon is now in place at a populous city corner where the thirsty passerby can quench a desire for water at all hours of the day or night.

This charitable donation of the respected pastor certainly contributes much comfort to the shoppers, passers-by and those compelled to wait for street cars at the transfer station. This is always a busy corner and no more suitable site could have been chosen. Ice placed in an underground box, keeps the water cool.

The fountain is substantial and of a well chosen design and a credit to the donor.

This is not the first time Topeka has had occasion to be thankful to Mr. Sheldon for his interest in and charity towards the city. In a modest, humble manner, in years past, he has expended time and money in making brighter and more cheerful the lives and homes of colored citizens in that portion of Topeka known as "Tennessee town."

The efforts put forth in this territory were not in vain as anyone who is familiar with the situation well knows. Today the habits and morals of the citizens of "Tennessee town" are vastly improved over the conditions existing before he began his crusade of enlightenment.

Another work of Mr. Sheldon's for which he is entitled to the thanks of the community, is his interest in the homeless wanderer that reaches the police station. A goodly sum was donated for a detention hospital in connection with the city jail so that the less hardened and younger criminals may not be placed in contact with the older rogue and thus soon be made "beyond pardon."

The proceeds of this charity were largely receipts from Mr. Sheldon's work of newspaper editing and, while there is some difference of opinion as to the success of the applied journalistic methods there is not the slightest division of sentiment as to the worthiness of the disposal of his portion of the receipts.

Whinies but his memory lives.

So the Christian works of Rev. Mr. Sheldon will endure in the memory of Topeka citizens long after his remains shall have crumbled to dust.

The bronze drinking fountain will be an honored monument ever present in the thoughts of the passing citizen.

FORT SCOTT'S TRIUMPH.

Topeka may learn some things from Fort Scott. The Populist and Democratic conventions which were in session there this week demonstrated that Fort Scott can rise to any emergency. This little city of only about 12,000 people, inaccessible from the rest of the state, took care of these two big conventions in a manner that deserves commendation.

When the Populists decided to meet in Fort Scott, there was not even the semblance of a convention hall. Something had to be done and the young men who secured the convention went home and began their work. They secured subscriptions and began the construction of a convention hall which would be credit to any city in Kansas.

While the exterior could not be called an architectural triumph the interior is admirably suited to a political convention. The hall cost about \$10,000.

These same young men, J. T. Sheppard, Mayor C. W. Goodlander and J. E. Letton, proprietor of the Goodlander hotel, began making their plans for the entertainment of the visitors. Rooms were secured to use after the hotel facilities were exhausted and a hundred other little things were done to insure the comfort of the guests.

There was a large crowd in Fort Scott but every one found a good place to sleep. The hotel rates were not increased and Sheppard, Goodlander and Letton moved among the visitors patting them on the back and trying to make them feel at home. There were others who contributed to the entertainment of the guests but these men were the prominent figures.

Convention hall was elaborately decorated and the executive committee expressed it, "Every one in Fort Scott was a fusionist" while the visitors were there.

These meetings demonstrated what can be done by men with push and energy even in a small city. The visit of the Populists and Democrats, the impression of the city and of the people. The investment was a good one and Topeka will do well to make a few investments of a similar nature.

A BUSY PEOPLE.

The people of Kansas will be very busy until snow flies. The ordinary features of the remainder of the summer and fall season are always sufficient to occupy all the spare time the people have at command, but this year the additional burden of saving the country again is imposed upon them by the laws which bring such frequent elections.

As a digression, it might be said, that there are now too many elections held in this state, but that is a subject which can not be regulated by a matter of mere opinion. It requires legislation and when the time arrives for legislation the election of United States senator or the creation of some new office occupies so much of the attention of the legislators that the interests of the people are overlooked until the next campaign, when the people put up some new man who falls into the footsteps of his predecessors, and so the constant round continues.

The Republican state committee has its charts and lists of speakers ready to put before the people September 1. The fusionists come to Topeka next week to prepare for a similar onslaught against their foes and the enemies of anti-imperialism and silver and some other ideas. The national committee are at work. The political machinery for the year has been to all general appearances turned loose. The actual results will not be apparent for a month, but after that time the school houses, the market place, street corners, opera houses, and the store box which has so long remained unused because of a busy people and of the absence of a

national "crisis," will be teeming with the industry and whittling of the politician.

The candidates will travel over the dusty railroads, begrimed with soot and dust, will perspire and spend their money attempting to convince the "plain people" that the particular idea of political salvation which they offer is the very latest and best brand. So it will go for over two months. In the meantime the country will rebound, from one end to the other, with the unprecedented "hopping" of voters who have realized the error of their ways and joined the other party.

In the meantime the Kansas farmer will harvest his crops; ship his cattle, sheep and hogs; eat spring chicken six days a week with turkey for Sunday; see the county fairs; attend the horse races; take his apples to the cider mill; have his wagon lres set; get stuck in heavy roads; cut his winter supply of wood; put away his straw hat, and approach the polls on election day without a tremor. Then it will be observed that the anxiety as to the result of the approaching election will be most breathlessly awaited by the politician whose consuming ambition to get into some kind of an office depends upon the turn of the tide on election day.

PUBLIC UTILITIES.

Whether Rev. Charles M. Sheldon received inspiration from on high, or absorbed it from reading heathen history, the fact that the public drinking fountain that today runs an ample stream of clear, cold water, of which any and everybody can imbibe freely and fully, is a monument to Mr. Sheldon's generosity that should be an incentive to others to emulate. While I do not think that these benefactions should be erected by private enterprise and generosity, I do think that more private money put into such public blessings would redound to the credit of the individual with more force and efficiency than monuments in cemeteries inscribed with epitaphs and emblazoned with hieroglyphics that may be pleasing to the eye but not soothing the stomach of the thirsty beholder. I do not object to cemeteries being beautified—they should be—but the rich man Dives would have given whole colonnades of monuments to Lazarus if L. would have sprinkled D's burning brow with a little, ever so little, of the limpid fluid that spreads over three-fourths of our globe in oceans, lakes and river, and that has not yet been captured by the trusts—that is, not all of it. Yes, sir, as stingy as I am, I freely part with my benediction upon the head of Charles M. Sheldon for his generosity in giving to the public that beautiful and refreshing fountain that gushes for all, at the very spot where its blessing is most needed.

Topeka is a beautiful city and progressive in everything. It has a clean, well kept "heathen in his blindness" was most prolific in public utilities. The ancient public baths and cisterns, and retiring booths, were historical monuments of beneficence that will never permit the modern estimate of basality and corruption of the times of Nero and Antioch to stain and sully the memory of the city's more considerate and humanitarian practices of the ungodly Mohammedans, Arabs and Hindoos. We can emulate, in some simple manner, the idea, if not the stupendous works of ancient times, even though it is humiliating to our pride to copy ideas from the "heathen who bows down to wood and stone"—always with clean feet. Now, since Mr. Sheldon, an individual, has set the example, I think that all that is necessary is to call the attention of the city railway corporation to the much needed establishment of toilet and retiring rooms at their transfer station for the accommodation of at least the patrons of their cars.

I believe it should be done at the expense of the city railway corporation, which should be as considerate of the needs of its patrons as the railroad corporations and hotels are of theirs. It may be objected that it would be an expense to the company that would not return compensation. No matter—it is not a question of reciprocity in dollars and cents, but it is a serious question of humanity that should be met and cheerfully solved by the company. The city sanitary force should be empowered to regulate and care for that utility.

Then, Topeka, as a city, should have a system of drinking fountains and retiring rooms throughout the city. With such a system, under the surveillance and maintenance of the sanitary and police force, Topeka would be really what she seems to be—the most beautiful and benevolent city in America.

W. H. CALDWELL.

Topeka, July 28, 1900.

IMPROVING THE CITY.

Topeka can be beautified. Topeka people can be the means. If the business men of the city would contribute as the business men of other cities have done the small parks and public places might be ornamented and improved and the people benefited.

Liberal donations have been made to the hospitals and educational institutions by philanthropists able to give large amounts and such gifts have been of great benefit. Smaller gifts can be made that will do as much good in proportion. When the Rev. Charles M. Sheldon gave the city a drinking fountain, which has been placed near the transfer station, he gave comparatively but a small sum of money but by his thoughtfulness he gave what will refresh hundreds of people daily. It will stand as a monument in memory of the donor although there is no inscription to show who gave it.

The late Col. Cyrus K. Holliday devoted to the city the small park of ground which is known as Holliday park. The park has been beautified and brightens that part of town. Col. Joel Huntington donated to the city the park which bears his name. Such donations help to make Topeka a better city. Other donations of small plots of ground, monuments, more drinking fountains and gifts of a similar nature can be made that will do a vast amount of good. There are scores of business men in the city able to make such gifts to the city and many would willingly do so if they had pointed out to them an opportunity.

BOOK NOTES.

"The Woman That's Good," by Harold Middlemas. Price \$1.50. Published by Rand, McNally & Co., New York and Chicago.

This is a realistic story—a story of the present day, with the scene laid in New York and Chicago, and portraying in its pages the interesting and dramatic adventures of some fascinating people whose acts upon the stage of life have been so real and so true that they have brought about in a clever manner. There is that element of realism which has brought about in a clever manner, and of spirited conversation that will impress the reader with its naturalness. Worth reading in well bound and in a most attractive cover. The type is good also, making a book worthy of any reviewer's notice.

"The Work of the Holy Spirit," by Abraham Kuyper, D. D., translated by Rev. Henri de Vries. Published by Funk & Wagnalls Co., New York City. Price, \$1.00.

This work is a timely one. During the Middle Ages men were ignorant of the doctrines of the Word of God for the Christian church were practically dead. The reformers brought about their restoration, starting with the doctrine of justification by faith. In the course of these doctrines have been restored. The last one to be restored is that concerning the work of the Holy Spirit. Fifty years ago John Owen's great classic was almost the only work with its naturalness. Worth reading in well bound and in a most attractive cover. The type is good also, making a book worthy of any reviewer's notice.

Dr. Kuyper's work on the Holy Spirit was first published in the Netherlands. Written in the ordinary language of the people it meets the need of both laity and clergy.

Christians of the present day are asked to read this book. It is about the important doctrine of the Holy Spirit. In this work the author gives his answers and reasoning, and makes a valuable book for serious scholars.

"Uncle Sam Abroad," by J. E. Conner. Price \$1.25. Published by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago and New York.

This is an able and fascinating book on an entirely new subject, and one that should be in the hands of every American citizen.

It is the outcome of a series of universities, and a set of harness to the United States. Lawyers, professors, teachers, students and readers generally will find here in an interesting and convenient form a subject which everybody wishes to know about, especially at a time when the social and political changes are so rapid that relations are daily referred to in the newspapers and magazines and now appear in the form of a book. This book can be referred to on many occasions, as it settles many of the questions daily arising.

"The Voice of the People," by Ellen Glasgow. New York, Doubleday, Page & Co., \$1.50.

This story is already in its twelfth thousand. Its author will be remembered as the author of "The Descendant." She has been living in Virginia after the war of the rebellion. It is a thoroughly dramatic story in which the love interest is absorbing and the character-drawing of the kind that pleases all readers.

"The Banker and the Bear: A Story of the Great Chicago Fire," by Charles M. Johnson. The Macmillan Company, Price \$1.50.

This is a story of present day life in Chicago, the scenes of which are placed partly in society and partly in the environment of the "Street" and "Chicago." However, it is not mentioned in the book as the real scene of action, but rather as a subject matter which is full of excitement and suspense. "The Banker and the Bear" is the story of the "Bear" for the ruin of his story and the "Banker" for the ruin of his story.

"The Redemption of David Corson," by Charles M. Johnson. Indianapolis, Bowen-Merrill Company, Price \$1.50.

David Corson, the hero of this romance, is a mystic. He falls at the outset of his career, but just in time sees the error of his ways and is restored to grace. The author has for principal theme the connection between the "Great" and "Small" of the story is a singularly original character, a spy woman, "The Redemption of David Corson" is a story of dramatic effects. The action takes place on the banks of the Great River, and the local characteristics have been preserved. The success of this romance has been such that it has already gone through four editions.

"The Reign of Law: A Story of the Kentucky Hemp Fields," by James Lane Powell. Price, \$1.50.

Both the hero and heroine of Mr. Powell's story are the products of a revolution. The scene of the plot is laid in the hemp fields of the Kentucky country, a territory hitherto unfrequented by the writers of American fiction. The revolution on which the story is based is the moral and intellectual revolution which followed the great discovery of the hemp plant in the middle of the century, brought about the transformation of the hemp fields into a territory of the lowest stratum of southern society, and the young woman from the highest, and the hero from the lowest stratum of society presents a most absorbing narrative as well as sociological study.

Both the hero and heroine of Mr. Powell's story are the products of a revolution. The scene of the plot is laid in the hemp fields of the Kentucky country, a territory hitherto unfrequented by the writers of American fiction. The revolution on which the story is based is the moral and intellectual revolution which followed the great discovery of the hemp plant in the middle of the century, brought about the transformation of the hemp fields into a territory of the lowest stratum of southern society, and the young woman from the highest, and the hero from the lowest stratum of society presents a most absorbing narrative as well as sociological study.

Both the hero and heroine of Mr. Powell's story are the products of a revolution. The scene of the plot is laid in the hemp fields of the Kentucky country, a territory hitherto unfrequented by the writers of American fiction. The revolution on which the story is based is the moral and intellectual revolution which followed the great discovery of the hemp plant in the middle of the century, brought about the transformation of the hemp fields into a territory of the lowest stratum of southern society, and the young woman from the highest, and the hero from the lowest stratum of society presents a most absorbing narrative as well as sociological study.

Both the hero and heroine of Mr. Powell's story are the products of a revolution. The scene of the plot is laid in the hemp fields of the Kentucky country, a territory hitherto unfrequented by the writers of American fiction. The revolution on which the story is based is the moral and intellectual revolution which followed the great discovery of the hemp plant in the middle of the century, brought about the transformation of the hemp fields into a territory of the lowest stratum of southern society, and the young woman from the highest, and the hero from the lowest stratum of society presents a most absorbing narrative as well as sociological study.

Both the hero and heroine of Mr. Powell's story are the products of a revolution. The scene of the plot is laid in the hemp fields of the Kentucky country, a territory hitherto unfrequented by the writers of American fiction. The revolution on which the story is based is the moral and intellectual revolution which followed the great discovery of the hemp plant in the middle of the century, brought about the transformation of the hemp fields into a territory of the lowest stratum of southern society, and the young woman from the highest, and the hero from the lowest stratum of society presents a most absorbing narrative as well as sociological study.

Both the hero and heroine of Mr. Powell's story are the products of a revolution. The scene of the plot is laid in the hemp fields of the Kentucky country, a territory hitherto unfrequented by the writers of American fiction. The revolution on which the story is based is the moral and intellectual revolution which followed the great discovery of the hemp plant in the middle of the century, brought about the transformation of the hemp fields into a territory of the lowest stratum of southern society, and the young woman from the highest, and the hero from the lowest stratum of society presents a most absorbing narrative as well as sociological study.

Both the hero and heroine of Mr. Powell's story are the products of a revolution. The scene of the plot is laid in the hemp fields of the Kentucky country, a territory hitherto unfrequented by the writers of American fiction. The revolution on which the story is based is the moral and intellectual revolution which followed the great discovery of the hemp plant in the middle of the century, brought about the transformation of the hemp fields into a territory of the lowest stratum of southern society, and the young woman from the highest, and the hero from the lowest stratum of society presents a most absorbing narrative as well as sociological study.

Both the hero and heroine of Mr. Powell's story are the products of a revolution. The scene of the plot is laid in the hemp fields of the Kentucky country, a territory hitherto unfrequented by the writers of American fiction. The revolution on which the story is based is the moral and intellectual revolution which followed the great discovery of the hemp plant in the middle of the century, brought about the transformation of the hemp fields into a territory of the lowest stratum of southern society, and the young woman from the highest, and the hero from the lowest stratum of society presents a most absorbing narrative as well as sociological study.

Both the hero and heroine of Mr. Powell's story are the products of a revolution. The scene of the plot is laid in the hemp fields of the Kentucky country, a territory hitherto unfrequented by the writers of American fiction. The revolution on which the story is based is the moral and intellectual revolution which followed the great discovery of the hemp plant in the middle of the century, brought about the transformation of the hemp fields into a territory of the lowest stratum of southern society, and the young woman from the highest, and the hero from the lowest stratum of society presents a most absorbing narrative as well as sociological study.

Both the hero and heroine of Mr. Powell's story are the products of a revolution. The scene of the plot is laid in the hemp fields of the Kentucky country, a territory hitherto unfrequented by the writers of American fiction. The revolution on which the story is based is the moral and intellectual revolution which followed the great discovery of the hemp plant in the middle of the century, brought about the transformation of the hemp fields into a territory of the lowest stratum of southern society, and the young woman from the highest, and the hero from the lowest stratum of society presents a most absorbing narrative as well as sociological study.

Both the hero and heroine of Mr. Powell's story are the products of a revolution. The scene of the plot is laid in the hemp fields of the Kentucky country, a territory hitherto unfrequented by the writers of American fiction. The revolution on which the story is based is the moral and intellectual revolution which followed the great discovery of the hemp plant in the middle of the century, brought about the transformation of the hemp fields into a territory of the lowest stratum of southern society, and the young woman from the highest, and the hero from the lowest stratum of society presents a most absorbing narrative as well as sociological study.

Both the hero and heroine of Mr. Powell's story are the products of a revolution. The scene of the plot is laid in the hemp fields of the Kentucky country, a territory hitherto unfrequented by the writers of American fiction. The revolution on which the story is based is the moral and intellectual revolution which followed the great discovery of the hemp plant in the middle of the century, brought about the transformation of the hemp fields into a territory of the lowest stratum of southern society, and the young woman from the highest, and the hero from the lowest stratum of society presents a most absorbing narrative as well as sociological study.

Both the hero and heroine of Mr. Powell's story are the products of a revolution. The scene of the plot is laid in the hemp fields of the Kentucky country, a territory hitherto unfrequented by the writers of American fiction. The revolution on which the story is based is the moral and intellectual revolution which followed the great discovery of the hemp plant in the middle of the century, brought about the transformation of the hemp fields into a territory of the lowest stratum of southern society, and the young woman from the highest, and the hero from the lowest stratum of society presents a most absorbing narrative as well as sociological study.

Both the hero and heroine of Mr. Powell's story are the products of a revolution. The scene of the plot is laid in the hemp fields of the Kentucky country, a territory hitherto unfrequented by the writers of American fiction. The revolution on which the story is based is the moral and intellectual revolution which followed the great discovery of the hemp plant in the middle of the century, brought about the transformation of the hemp fields into a territory of the lowest stratum of southern society, and the young woman from the highest, and the hero from the lowest stratum of society presents a most absorbing narrative as well as sociological study.

Both the hero and heroine of Mr. Powell's story are the products of a revolution. The scene of the plot is laid in the hemp fields of the Kentucky country, a territory hitherto unfrequented by the writers of American fiction. The revolution on which the story is based is the moral and intellectual revolution which followed the great discovery of the hemp plant in the middle of the century, brought about the transformation of the hemp fields into a territory of the lowest stratum of southern society, and the young woman from the highest, and the hero from the lowest stratum of society presents a most absorbing narrative as well as sociological study.

Both the hero and heroine of Mr. Powell's story are the products of a revolution. The scene of the plot is laid in the hemp fields of the Kentucky country, a territory hitherto unfrequented by the writers of American fiction. The revolution on which the story is based is the moral and intellectual revolution which followed the great discovery of the hemp plant in the middle of the century, brought about the transformation of the hemp fields into a territory of the lowest stratum of southern society, and the young woman from the highest, and the hero from the lowest stratum of society presents a most absorbing narrative as well as sociological study.

Both the hero and heroine of Mr. Powell's story are the products of a revolution. The scene of the plot is laid in the hemp fields of the Kentucky country, a territory hitherto unfrequented by the writers of American fiction. The revolution on which the story is based is the moral and intellectual revolution which followed the great discovery of the hemp plant in the middle of the century, brought about the transformation of the hemp fields into a territory of the lowest stratum of southern society, and the young woman from the highest, and the hero from the lowest stratum of society presents a most absorbing narrative as well as sociological study.

Both the hero and heroine of Mr. Powell's story are the products of a revolution. The scene of the plot is laid in the hemp fields of the Kentucky country, a territory hitherto unfrequented by the writers of American fiction. The revolution on which the story is based is the moral and intellectual revolution which followed the great discovery of the hemp plant in the middle of the century, brought about the transformation of the hemp fields into a territory of the lowest stratum of southern society, and the young woman from the highest, and the hero from the lowest stratum of society presents a most absorbing narrative as well as sociological study.

Both the hero and heroine of Mr. Powell's story are the products of a revolution. The scene of the plot is laid in the hemp fields of the Kentucky country, a territory hitherto unfrequented by the writers of American fiction. The revolution on which the story is based is the moral and intellectual revolution which followed the great discovery of the hemp plant in the middle of the century, brought about the transformation of the hemp fields into a territory of the lowest stratum of southern society, and the young woman from the highest, and the hero from the lowest stratum of society presents a most absorbing narrative as well as sociological study.

Both the hero and heroine of Mr. Powell's story are the products of a revolution. The scene of the plot is laid in the hemp fields of the Kentucky country, a territory hitherto unfrequented by the writers of American fiction. The revolution on which the story is based is the moral and intellectual revolution which followed the great discovery of the hemp plant in the middle of the century, brought about the transformation of the hemp fields into a territory of the lowest stratum of southern society, and the young woman from the highest, and the hero from the lowest stratum of society presents a most absorbing narrative as well as sociological study.

STORIES OF THE TOWN.

A young man who never misses a chance to joke has had an experience that may keep him from trying any more pranks for awhile.

He went out of town a few days ago to visit. He arrived at the house and the servant girl opened the door.

"Is the lady of the house in?" asked the young man.

"She is, sorr," said the daughter of Erin.

"Would you tell her I would like to see her?"

"What does yer want av her?"

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would like to display my samples on the dining room table."

"I have in my grip here an assortment of the finest Belgian hares direct from California. Tell her I would