

RAID ENDS FATALLY.

Barkeeper's Wife Killed In an Attack on Saloon.

RAIDERS MASKED AND WELL ARMED.

Willwood, Kan., Throws Into Intense Excitement by the Affair, and a More Serious Collision of the Factions.

MILLWOOD, Kan., Feb. 20.—In a raid on a "joint" here by 20 masked men heavily armed Mrs. Rose Hudson, wife of the bartender, was instantly killed.

Shortly after 10 o'clock Monday night two men entered the "joint," which is said to be owned by Mrs. Michael Lochner. Warning has been served on the proprietress to cease business, but compliance was refused.

Just then Mrs. Hudson burst open the rear door and entered. She dashed toward her husband, whom she supposed to have been shot.

Sheriff Everhardy of Leavenworth was quickly notified of the raid and yesterday arrested John and Henry Wilson, farmers, charged with participating in the affair.

Mrs. Nation to Stay in Jail. TOPEKA, Feb. 20.—Mrs. Carrie Nation is in the hospital ward of the county jail, where she is likely to remain until the April term of court.

Men. Platt's Funeral. NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—The funeral of Mrs. Thomas C. Platt was held at 11 o'clock this morning in the Fifth Avenue hotel.

Jewels in a Dirt Heap. NEW HAVEN, Feb. 19.—Yale university officials in the Peabody museum made a discovery last Saturday that nearly took their breath away.

Roosevelt Starts For the East. COLORADO SPRINGS, Feb. 20.—Ex-Governor Theodore Roosevelt left for the east last evening after another day hunting coyotes on the plains east and south of Colorado Springs.

To Flight the Sugar Trust. PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 16.—A \$10,000,000 syndicate has just been formed here to build and operate the largest sugar refinery on this continent.

East African Fighting. LAMU, British East Africa, Feb. 20.—Afraid, the headquarters of the Ogaden Somalis has been occupied by a British punitive expedition.

Crisis in Bulgaria. SOFIA, Feb. 19.—During an election riot at Eelitsch the peasants fired on the gendarmes and wounded one.

THE DEAKIN' ON HOSS-TRADIN'

Well, yes, you take it fust an' last, I s'pose I've made it pay A-tradin' hosses; anyhow, so all the neighbors say.

They've kind o' got the notion that if I Jest git a look At any sort o' hossflesh I c'n read it like a book.

At any other hand they think that it is a hoss is mine. No matter how played out he is, I make him look that fine.

His mother wouldn't know him; but right here 'twixt me an' you The man don't live but what some hoss c'n teach him somethin' new.

A hoss is that deceivin' that I don't pretend to know His kinks till I've perused him for at least a month or so;

He's got a thousand different ways, er ac It seems to me. For teachin' us we ain't so smart as what we think we be.

But one of the trade's completed, then-an- don't it make you hot!— He jogs your mind with somethin' that you shouldn't have forgot.

They say in tradin' hosses that there ain't a true an' noblelike but what he'll tell a lie;

But when you speak o' liars, why, from what I recall, I take the hoss himself to be the biggest one o' all.

Per don't he do his level best in every way he can To supplement the wicked words o' some designin' man?

A human bein' ain't presumed to stick to what is true, But when a hoss acts out a lie, say, what's a man to do!

Now what I'm gettin' at is this; a hoss, if he finds out You think o' tradin' fer him, will let on he's fresh an' stout.

An' speedylke an' willin', an' so good from top to toe He'll make you give a lot to boot before you'll let him go.

I ever shot? Because you are such a—dear!

It was a very poor pun, but you laughed and dimpled, glancing up at him through your long, dark lashes.

You will meet Jim to-night, and he will mutter: "Delighted to see you, Mrs. Gouvenier."

He found more important things in life than pleasures and dances. There were so many poor to help, so many ill, so much suffering and unhappiness.

There is a step on the stairs; how quickly your face changes as you recognize your husband's step.

My dear Phyllis, do be careful! It would never do for him to see your face as it is now, such a look of longing has come into it as the thought, "it might have been so different if—"

Just then you are interrupted by the sharp noise of a door being shut violently. Everything grows dim and confused.

I also have changed, from a stately pier glass to a little oval mirror hanging over your desk.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 15, 1900.—Dear Maj. Gouvenier: I have seriously considered the question you asked me last evening.

Why should you crush the letter in your hand and then tear it up and throw it into the waste paper basket?

The confused look has left your face; you are beginning to realize that after writing that letter this morning you leaned back in that comfortable chair and thought of the great happiness that was in the future for you.

You imagined yourself as a wealthy woman, thinking of the many delightful things the "major's" money could do for you.

Gradually you grew drowsy; you leaned your head against the back of your chair, your eyes closed—the dream that followed did not picture the future at all as you had imagined it would be.

White or very light colored cloth tailor costumes have become general. They are worn with pretty blouses and open jackets or boleros.

Needed in Every Home.

When he reached home he opened the package he was carrying and displayed a number of placecards, some of which read "For Show" and the others "For Use."

"I am going to give them to you," he replied, "so that you can put them on the various sofa pillows scattered about the house."—Chicago Post.

"What is his reputation for truth and veracity?" asked the lawyer who was trying to impeach a preceding witness.

"I did. This was underwear."—Brooklyn Life.

STRONG WORDS BY A NEW YORK SPECIALIST.—"After years of testing and comparison I have no hesitation in saying that Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is the quickest, safest, and surest known to medical science."

MANY SCHOOL CHILDREN ARE SICKLY.—Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, break up colds in 24 hours.

"The most costly hole in a pocket," says the Manayunk Philosopher, "is the one at the top."

A REMEDY FOR THE GRIPPE.—A remedy recommended for patients afflicted with the gripe is KEMP'S BALSAM, which is especially adapted for the throat and lungs.

Familiarity with a Judge breeds contempt of Court.

ANNOUNCEMENT. To accommodate those who are partial to the use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for catarrhal troubles, the proprietors prepare Cream Balm in liquid form, which will be known as Ely's Liquid Cream Balm.

RAILROAD NOTES. REDUCED RATES TO WASHINGTON VIA IENNA, R. R., ACCOUNT INAUGURATION OF PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.

SIDE TRIPS. Special side-trip tickets, limited to March 8, will be sold from Washington in connection with above-mentioned tickets as follows:

THE PRESIDENTIAL INAUGURATION AT WASHINGTON—SPECIAL RATES OF FARE VIA PHILA. & READING RAILROAD.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Fitcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

FREE TO ANYBODY WATCHES, CAMERAS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, and many other valuable premiums for selling "QUICKMAID" Tablets at 10 cents a package.

turn until March 8th, 1901, inclusive, on all regular trains in each direction, except the "Royal Limited."

Lackawanna's New Summer Book. The Lackawanna Railroad is about to issue a Summer Book for the coming season.

"Florida and Metropolitan Limited" BY THE SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY, "FLORIDA AND WEST INDIA SHORT LINE" TO THE WINTER RESORTS OF THE SOUTH.

"Florida and Atlanta Fast Mail" BY THE SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY, "FLORIDA AND WEST INDIA SHORT LINE" TO THE WINTER RESORTS OF THE SOUTH.

The "Florida and Atlanta Fast Mail," another of the Seaboard Air Line R'y's splendidly equipped trains leaves New York daily at 12:10 a. m.

For further information, call on or write to all Pennsylvania Railroad offices, or representatives of the Seaboard Air Line Railway at 306 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.; 1206 S. 37th Street, Philadelphia; 207 East German Street, Baltimore; 1434 New York Ave., Washington, or to R. E. L. Bunch, General Passenger Agent, Portsmouth Va.