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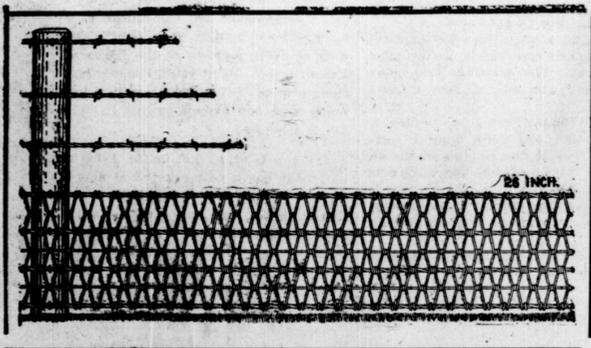
# THE BRACKETT NEWS.

VOL. XXVI.

BRACKETTVILLE, KINNEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 10 1906.

NO. 35

## ELLWOOD FENCE



This is a picture of Ellwood hog fence. More of this style is used than of all other makes combined. In connection with several strands of plain barbed wire, it puts up a fence that is absolutely pig tight and will turn large stock. We have 34 requiring 2 top wires. We also carry Baker's perfect Barb wire konws no equal.

Builder's Hardware, Doors, Sash, Oils, Paints, Screen Doors, Windows, Lumber, Shingles, Cement, Brick and Lime. Etc.

## Petersen & Company

### WATER SUPPLY AT CAMP MABRY

is Not Satisfactory and Federal Troops May Be Removed.

Special to the Chronicle. Austin, Texas, August 1.—The water supply at camp Mabry is not giving satisfaction, and unless better pressure can be maintained the federal troops will be moved to some other point in the state.

General McCasky, who is in command has made a statement to this effect.

The city, it is understood can furnish sufficient pressure, but is not doing it. The water is all right but not enough of it is being pumped to the camp to supply the demand. Officers and troops are complaining. — Houston Chronicle.

An Eastern youth who came west, went fishing with a party of ladies, one of them hooked an eel later the tenderfoot from the gentle East spied what he thought was one also, it was on a sandy bank, taking a nap when greenle quietly put a noose over his prey and bore it proudly to the damsels saying, "Oh, I have me a nice bit for supper." One of the girls spoke up excitedly: "Ma said office."

you was a hawk and now I know it because you eat snakes"—Ex.

### "ADVERTISEMENT"

The Bryan Eagle calls attention to one provision of the election law that seems to have been overlooked by a good many people, including some candidates and some newspapers. These should pay heed to what is said by the Eagle, as follows.

"For the information of all who do not understand why the word 'advertisement' appears in the newspapers in connection with all political advertising matter, the Eagle quotes the following bearing on the subject, from the Terrill election law: 'Any editor, publisher, manager or agent of any newspaper, pamphlet or printed journal who shall publish political printing other than as advertising matter, which shall be labelled at the beginning or at the end thereof with the word 'advertisement,' shall be punished by a fine of not less than \$200 not more than \$1,000, and sentenced to imprisonment in the county jail or to work on the public road not less than thirty days; provided, however, that nothing herein contained shall be construed as applying to announcements of candidates for office."

### FARMING AS A PROFESSION.

Probably no man in the country is so well qualified to discuss authoritatively the attitude of young men today toward farming as a profession as L. H. Bailey, director of Cornell University agricultural college. Prof. Bailey's presentation in the July Century of the reasons many intelligent men urge against farming as a life work has excited wild discussion. In the August Century he will give the reasons which are leading young Americans today to follow farming. He has summarized for his second article the replies sent him by sixty-eight city bred or town bred students of Cornell University who intend to pursue farming—farming considered in its broad sense—as a business. The replies considered by Prof. Bailey in the forthcoming article are marked, he said by the prominence given to ideals and by the subordination of mere personal emolument and desire for money. This authoritative presentation of facts, especially in connection with Prof. Bailey's discussion of "Who Do the Boys Leave the Farm," cannot fail to be of great suggestive interest and value.

At a wedding feast recently the bridegroom was called upon to respond to the given toast in spite of the fact that he had previously pleaded to be excused. Blushing to the roots of his hair he rose to his feet. He intended to imply that he was unprepared for speech making, but, unfortunately placed his hand upon the bride's shoulder and looked down at her as he stammered his opening (and concluding) words: "This...er—thing has been thrust upon me."

### STILWELL HAS PLAN FOR PEOPLING WEST.

Will Bring Over Europeans of Means to Take Up Lands Along the Orient Road.

Now that practically all the stock of the Kansas City Mexico & Orient road is sold, president Arthur E. Stilwell, who has alone financed what will be one of the longest continual railroad systems in the country, has a plan on foot for developing the country through which the road will pass. This is to bring British and European capitalists to Mexico and take them over the line in the republic and in the United States with the view of having them invest in mineral, lands, farms and ranches.

This will be one of the first schemes of its kind ever undertaken in Mexico, it is said. President Stilwell is now in England and in his tour of Europe will interest capitalists in his plan. Parties will be brought over in the fall. Many Europeans are already interested in the Orient road and Mr. Stilwell's new move is sure to bring many others under his banner.

The reclamation act recently passed by the government, which provides for the irrigation of arid lands in the United States, makes it possible for a great portion of Western Texas to be converted into a garden spot upon which anything from a pea vine to an orange tree will flourish and grow strong. The fertility of the soil under irrigation has already been demonstrated and it only remains for the people of Western Texas to avail themselves of the opportunity when the proper time arrives. It is said that the parties taken by the Orient president to Mexico last fall bought up nearly all the

stock of the road, and President Stilwell has declared that no more stock will be issued when the present issue is disposed of.—El Paso Herald

It was a Kansas City dressmaker who said: "I got a stitch in my side on the street car last night, and I was so hemmed in by the crowd and was all tuckered out."—Ex.

A Tennessee scribe in describing a local wedding says "the table began in the house and extended clear to the barn." Makes a fellow think of that naughty expression "from h—l to breakfast."—Ex.

A physician, upon opening the door of his consultation room, said: Next patient, please. Who has been waiting the longest?"

A tailor who had called to present his bill rose and said: "I have, doctor; I delivered your clothes to you three years ago."—Ex.

An Exchange tells of a newspaper reporter who interviewed thirty successful business men and found that all of them when boys had been governed strictly

and frequently thrashed. He also interviewed thirty loafers and learned that twenty-seven of them had been "mother's darlings" and the other three had been reared by their grandmothers.

Hal Sevier, formerly publisher of the Sabinal Sentinel and member of the legislature of that district, but who is now on the editorial staff of the New York Sun, and Miss Clara Driscoll, well known over the entire state of Texas by the stand she took in the purchase of the Alamo, were married in New York yesterday. Miss Driscoll has also gained quite a reputation in the literary circles of the country and is the author of "Mexicana," a comic drama that made such a hit in the city of New York. They will tour Europe for the next several months.—Cuero Star.

Advertise in the News. Abe Rose, of Del Rio, Texas and J. A. Robinson, of Concho, Texas, say they have used Dr. Rea's Healing Powder and Gall Cure, and prefer them to any other remedies for the cure of barb wire cuts, harness galls or proud flesh, etc. Sold by—W. F. Holmes.

### PATRICK'S DRUG STORE.

Fresh Drugs, Chemicals and Patent Medicines.

Complete Stock of Pure Drugs Always on Hand. Toilet and Fancy Articles, Stationery and Cigars...

### LIVERY AND FEED STABLE

Fast Stage and Express Line Between Spofford and Brackett. All express Parcels carefully Attended to

H. VELTMANN PROPRIETOR

# The Brackett News.

Publish Every Friday.

WILL W. PRICE, Editor and Proprietor.

BRACKETTVILLE, - TEXAS.

## EVENTS OF EVERYWHERE.

The indications are that Brown County will harvest a very large crop of pecans this year.

Robert Beeker, a young man of 21 years, was drowned in Mud Creek, near Sugden, I. T., while fishing with several other men.

John Nelson, aged 30, was drowned off Lake Front, in Chicago, in an attempt to save George Wilbur, a 12-year-old boy.

John C. Hatley has been appointed receiver at Zion. His bond was placed at \$25,000. The adjudication in the bankruptcy proceedings against Dowle was set aside.

Top minnows are being propagated in many localities for the purpose of clearing standing waters of wiggletails.

The Hubbard City Board of Trade has arranged for a trades day attraction to be offered there on the first Monday of every month, beginning with August.

A. H. Burroughs, of Bristol, Tenn., known as the "marrying parson," last week married his two thousandth couple of runaways. He has made this record in sixteen years.

The department of agriculture finds itself short of veterinary surgeons and has called on the civil service of eligible veterinarians. The starting price of veterinarians is \$1,200.

Dr. C. M. Drew, a well-known physician and surgeon of North Fort Worth, was thrown from his buggy at about noon Sunday and died a few minutes later.

A. J. Black, minister of agriculture, says more than 20,000 harvest hands will be needed to be imported into Canada this year to handle the crop. The harvest will probably be started early in August.

Local improvements to be made by the Kansas City Southern railway at Shreveport will cost \$150,000 and will mean the doubling of the Shreveport shops, while the yards will be increased by fourteen acres.

Arthur, the 18-month-old son of D. Green, a grocer, at Muskogee, I. T., died from burns received by igniting his clothing with a match while playing alone and was fatally burned before the fire could be extinguished.

Disappointed because their parents would not permit them to marry, Gustave Kathke, aged 19, and Ella Miller, aged 18, died together some time Tuesday by jumping into the Delaware river.

A special to the Times from Bisbee, Ariz., states that George Goldenbagen, formerly of New Braunfels Texas, committed suicide at that place by hanging himself. He had previously attempted suicide by slashing himself with a knife.

The authorities are investigating the death of Frank R. Reynolds, the St. Louis bookmaker, who fell or jumped from a window in the fifth floor of Martin's restaurant in New York. Death was instantaneous, the man's neck being broken.

Bridgler General James McLean, of Brooklyn, accompanied by a few Grand Army veterans, are at Manassas, Va., to select a site for the monument in the memory of the members of the old Fourteenth regiment who fell in the second battle of Bull Run.

Twenty-five passengers were injured two probably fatally, and over a score or more were badly shaken up in a derailment at Springfield, Mo., of three coaches of the St. Louis and San Francisco train bound for St. Louis.

John Black and Will Hagins, negroes, were lynched by a mob of 200 men near Fort Gardner, Polk County, Fla., Thursday night. The negroes killed Ed Granger, a white turpentine operator, it is alleged, without provocation.

The Bank of Rush Springs, at Rush Springs, I. T., closed its doors and Judge Dickerson has named E. S. Burney as receiver. Liabilities are estimated to be about \$30,000 or more and assets about \$15,000.

The city hall of San Francisco, which cost \$7,000,000, was formally declared unsafe by the board of public works and notice was served on the police department that its station in the building must find other quarters.

The McFaddin-Wiess-Kyle rice mill at Beaumont, the largest in the world, was destroyed by fire Wednesday morning. The loss is \$350,000, insurance \$160,000. It was probably the work of an incendiary.

## ALL OVER TEXAS.

Nelson Barron was instantly killed and G. Hargon painfully bruised as the result of falling from a tram at the lower Lutzer & Moore mill at Orange.

A permit to do business has been granted to the New Process Roofing and Supply Company of East St. Louis, capital stock \$100,000. The Texas office is to be located in Dallas.

Office of Assistant Attorney General Pollard has held that a young man born July 29, 1885, is entitled to vote on July 29, 1906. He does not have to have poll tax receipt.

The ex-Confederates reunion will be held at Brownwood August 7, 8 and 9. The place selected for the reunion is the Gun Club Park, which is close to town and a pretty place for camping.

Miss Louise Lizzie Kane, a young lady about 18 years old, took fifteen grains of corrosive sublimate and died after several hours intense suffering.

Some months ago, in order to properly arrange the independent school district, the corporation of Roysie City was voted off. Saturday the town was reincorporated.

Senator Charles A. Culberson has accepted an invitation to deliver an address to the ex-Confederates on August 8, the first day of the reunion at McKinney.

The First National Bank of Dickens, Texas, has been authorized to do business, with a capital of \$25,000. R. D. Shields, president; W. A. Wilkinson, vice-president and cashier.

Charles H. Filson, Territorial Secretary of Oklahoma, issued a charter to the Kansas City, Lawton and Pacific Railway Company to build a road from Kansas City, Mo., to the Pacific Coast, at or near San Diego, Cal.

It is stated at the bureau of animal industry that within the next sixty days the fight against the Texas fever tick under the appropriation bill, will be in full swing.

The 20-month-old child of W. C. Davis, a farmer, four miles from Waco, fell into a tub of scalding water and died in a few hours. Arrangements were being made to scrub the floors when the child fell into the tub.

The Federal Grand Jury before Judge Hough in the United States District Court of New York presented two indictments against three corporations as a result of its investigations into rebating in connection with the American Sugar Refining Company.

Among the 182 bills of indictment returned by the Grand Jury of Smith County were twenty-six that charged keepers of cold drink stands and pool rooms with allowing minors to enter and hang around their places and engage in games. The penalty is a fine of not less than \$20, nor more than \$10.

The cornerstone for the new Masonic Temple at Cisco was laid Thursday by D. D. Grand Master R. A. St. John. The following subordinate lodges assisted in the work: Cisco, Eastland, Ranger, Gorman, Carbon, Rising Star, Nimrod, Gunsight, Moran and Abilene.

Rev. Horace Bishop officiated in Ennis Wednesday evening at the marriage of F. J. Smith and Mrs. Elizabeth Hines, both said to be 85 years old. One blow starts the trouble—and occasionally ends it.

The Texas and Pacific railway has begun the erection of a new brick depot at Mesquite. It is to be 30x120 feet in size, provided with separate and roomy waiting rooms and will be a handsome structure.

Many a man's financial goose has been cooked in a jack pot. The Palestine Gun Club has completed final arrangements for their third annual shoot, which will be held August 3rd and 4th, and which promises to be a great event.

Senator Charles A. Culberson has notified the committee in charge of the ex-Confederate and old settlers' reunion, to be held at Paris August 2 and 3, that he will accept the invitation to address the crowd on the latter date.

Tom Brown, a woodhauler, was shot and instantly killed in a woodhauler's camp at Lampasas. Joe Nixon was arrested.

Capt. Ed B. Willis, of Denton, has been appointed State organizer of the Farmers' Union.

A new bank, to be known as the Merchants' National Bank, with a capital of \$250,000, will be launched in Dallas within the next few weeks, it is declared. The Secretary of the Treasury has approved the organization.

It is expected that more than one thousand persons will be brought to Dallas by the meetings of the District and County Clerks' Association, the Association of Tax Collectors and Sheriffs and the County Treasurers' Association of the State.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK

AN EPITOME OF THE MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

### NORTH, EAST, WEST, SOUTH

A Carefully Digested and Condensed Compilation of Current News Items, Domestic and Foreign.

#### SITUATION IN RUSSIA.

A report was current in Viborg that the Russian flotilla stationed at Hango, Finland, had mutinied, imprisoning the officers and sailed to the assistance of the mutineers at Sveaborg.

According to latest accounts the mutineers at Sveaborg had surrendered after heavy bombardment by the warships. The reports, however, were fragmentary and conflicting.

Trouble has broken out in a fresh spot. Troops in the great fortresses of Sveaborg and Skatudden, on the gulf of Finland, the "Gibraltar of the North," have mutinied, and some hard fighting has occurred between the mutineers and the loyal troops, participated in by the warships in the harbor. The first mutiny was reported suppressed, but late dispatches indicate that the mutineers held their positions and had possession of all the movable artillery, including quick-firers and machine guns. The situation was considered serious.

The public prosecutor at St. Petersburg has begun proceedings against the late members of the lower house of parliament who signed the Viborg manifesto.

A manifesto to the peasants has been issued by the revolutionary bodies intended to inflame them to action against the government.

Fighting is again going on between the Tartars on the one hand and the Armenians and Russians on the other in Transcaucasia. A large force of Tartars was repulsed in an attempt to enter Shusha.

A party of armed men forced their way into the Bousset printing establishment, in St. Petersburg, and at the muzzle of pistols compelled the employees to print 150,000 copies of the Viborg manifesto.

A battalion of the Sevski regiment mutinied at Poltava following the arrest of a private for frequenting a place where revolutionists were in the habit of meeting. Several were killed or wounded by machine gun fire before the mutiny was suppressed.

A court-martial at Sebastopol has passed sentence upon a number of seamen concerned in the Black sea fleet mutiny. Four were sentenced to death, one to life imprisonment and 22 to varying terms of penal servitude.

The constitutional democrats appear to be afraid of compromising themselves, and one wing is said to have been won over to the side of the ministry against the programme of open revolution.

The printing establishment of the Echo, in St. Petersburg, where thousands of copies of the Viborg manifesto were being surreptitiously printed, has been closed by the police.

Cronstadt has been declared under martial law and announcement made that meetings and demonstrations of all descriptions will be dispersed by armed force.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

Floyd Carmichael, a negro, was shot to death at Lakewood, a suburb of Atlanta, Ga., after he had been identified by Miss Annie Poole, aged 15, as her assailant.

The United States government has paid Germany the award of \$20,000 in the Samoan case. Great Britain paid her damages in the spring, and the matter is therefore settled.

Baron Komura, the recently appointed Japanese ambassador to Great Britain, arrived at Victoria, B. C., en route to London via Quebec. He expressed regret at his inability, at this time, to visit the United States and renew former pleasant acquaintances.

The number of people receiving relief in San Francisco has been reduced from 225,000 during the first week after the fire to less than 17,000 at the present time.

The battleships Alabama and Illinois were in collision, during a fog, southeast of Brenton's Reef lightship, and several of the forward plates of the Alabama were dented. Seaman Corbett of the Illinois was severely injured by the fall of a lifeboat davit, and it was found necessary to amputate one of his legs.

Terrible heat conditions are reported from the Myo county (California) gold fields and adjacent desert, and mining prospectors are said to be dying daily from the heat.

Secretary to the President Mr. McPherson has written to Mrs. L. A. Kinney, of Peoria, Ill., in response to communication that the president has nothing to add to the statement issued on the night of the election, in 1904. His decision (not to be again a candidate) as announced at that time is irrevocable.

The body of Mrs. Ernestine Voss, aged 43 years, was found burned to a crisp in the ruins of her home in the western part of Chicago. Suspicious circumstances led to the arrest of her husband, who was held pending the result of the coroner's inquest.

Judge Landis, in the federal court in Chicago, has placed Zion City in the hands of a receiver and ordered that an election be held September 18, when the people are to choose an overseer by ballot. Meanwhile Dowle retains possession of Sallou house and its appurtenances.

The state of Illinois has secured judgment against former State Treasurer Henry Wulf and Floyd K. Whittemore, his bondsmen, for \$6,532.50 before Judge Creighton, in the Sangamon circuit court, being the amount of fees retained by the former treasurer.

Emil Lesser, president of the United Lumbermen's Association of Alabama, reports, after a personal investigation at Lockhart, that no trace of peonage exists in the camps of the Jackson Lumber Co.

The Spanish generals who were concerned in the surrender of Santiago, Cuba, will reply to attacks in the press by issuing a manifesto laying the blame for the surrender upon the politicians.

A movement is under way in San Francisco to fix a charge of criminal conspiracy on the insurance brokers who have compelled policy holders to accept less than was due them on their losses in the great conflagration.

The commissioners of internal revenues, in a preliminary report for the last fiscal year, shows that receipts from all sources aggregated \$249,102,738, an increase compared with the preceding year of \$14,914,761.

The total registrations for lands in the Shoshone reservation in Wyoming was 10,583. The drawings take place at Lander, and the filings at Shoshoni.

Mrs. William Thaw has yielded to her son and will allow him to have his own way in the conduct of his defense in his trial for the killing of Stanford White.

Gov. Cummins, of Iowa, was renominated by the state Republican convention.

The detectives figuring in the Hartigan divorce case at Pittsburg, Pa., having stolen the alleged "love" letters from Tom Nadine's trunk, have been arrested on a charge of burglary and larceny.

The mere alleged ice combine at Kansas City is probed, the more patent becomes the fact that the consumers have been preyed upon by the big manufacturers and dealers.

Instead of having in custody an American bigamist known as "Lord Dougless," wanted in several states, it looks as though the police of Portland, Me., had arrested Lord Sholto Douglass, the son of the late Marquis of Queensberry, who was sojourning there incognito with his wife and son.

The judge of the court in Paris which is to hear the divorce case of the Countess Castellane, has granted a petition of the count for the custody of his children during a certain portion of the court's vacation.

T. M. Campbell, the union labor candidate, leads in the primary vote for democratic candidate for governor of Texas, M. M. Brooks, C. K. Bell and O. B. Colquett following in the order named. The contest will have to be fought out in the convention.

N. H. Trask testified in the Kansas City (Mo.) inquiry, that he helped to organize the first ice combine there, in 1898, and was then frozen out.

Miss Emma Scheel, of St. Louis, aged 19, was drowned while bathing in the Wisconsin river at Sauk City, Wis., in company with two other young ladies, who narrowly escaped.

Elmer Dempster, a 19-year-old farm hand, has confessed the murder of Mrs. Samuel Pierce, the wife of his employer, and her two children, and the fatal wounding of a third near Canonsburg, Pa. The murderer was saved from lynching with difficulty.

France has forwarded to Washington its regrets at the killing of Lieut. England, of the cruiser Chattanooga, of Chefoo, and has ordered an investigation to fix the blame.

The German vice-consul at Pensacola is quoted as saying that not a single German had applied for protection or complained of peonage against the Jackson Lumber Co.

Following a quarrel over money matters, Samuel Demont, a cripple shot and killed his wife, at Union City, Ind., and then probably fatally wounded himself.

While attempting to arrest Michael Jol, an Italian laborer, on a charge of inciting riot in a railroad construction camp, near Shelbyville, Ill., Foreman Ed Rollis and Constable Andrew Wade were seriously wounded by Jol's fellow-countrymen.

Gen. Oku, the victor at Nanshan and Tieling in the Russo-Japanese war, and whose command succeeded in isolating Port Arthur, has been appointed chief of the general staff of the Japanese army, vice Baron Kodama, deceased.

The dead body of Joseph Bardenheir, a jeweler of Madison, Wis., who had been missing a week, was found in the woods three miles east of Madison. He had been robbed and murdered.

Mrs. William E. Corey, wife of the president of the United States Steel corporation, was granted a decree of divorce at Reno, Nev., with the custody of her 16-year-old son.

Lieut. Clarence England, navigating officer of the cruiser Chattanooga, was shot and fatally wounded while on the bridge of the vessel as she was passing out of the harbor of Chefoo, China, by a bullet fired from the French cruiser Dupetit Thouars, whose crew was engaged in small-arms practice.

Frank Kern, who, with Miss Bertha Bowlin (since dead), was murderously assaulted in Kansas City, Mo., has finally regained consciousness, and definitely accuses Albert M. Crone, under arrest charged with the murder of Miss Bowlin, with having first abused them and then assaulted them with a lead pipe.

Secretary of State Root was given an enthusiastic welcome on his arrival at Rio Janeiro. The historic Abrantes palace was placed at the disposal of himself and party. A grand reception in his honor was given by President Alves.

## Farmers' Co-operative Union of America.

Give the boys as good a chance to develop in other lines as you do in the one of manual labor.

It now looks like we would have a big crop of cotton this year. Herein lies the opportunity of the Farmers' Union to make good, and it is the duty of every individual member to do all he can to bring about the fullest cooperation of all the intelligence that the order has at its command.

Humanity and fellow helpfulness is the great cardinal virtue of right-thinking men every where, and since it is the object of the Farmers' Union to make the best possible manhood and woman hood that the human race is capable of making, it is doubly the duty of every member of the Farmers' Union to look about him for some brother to help. It is a privilege that not every man has offered to him to help his fellowman.

The peach crop, that is the Elberta part of it has been marketed at a profit to all concerned. Those who know the history of fruit and vegetable marketing remember what a time shippers used to have when Tom, Dick and Harry shipped pell mell, just anywhere and in all sorts of sized and shaped packages and put all sorts and sizes of fruits and vegetables in these incongruous packages. Sometimes the whole output was shipped to one market, flooding it beyond all sorts of reason, while other markets were entirely without anything.

Under those conditions, the raising of fruit and vegetables was a sort of a "hit or miss" venture. Twenty-five years ago the first effort to bring order out of chaos was begun at Crystal Springs, Miss., by the strawberry growers. For several years they fought it out with commission men, express companies and what was worse, with each other. Finally, after fortunes had been wasted, opportunities slaughtered, men ruined without number, education in the hard school of experience brought system and with it co-operation, and that has made the fruit business what it is today—the finest organized business on earth. This organization, education, this co-operation has enabled the Elberta peach growers of Texas to turn a losing proposition into the best business in this country. Now, to the point: What this education and intelligent co-operation has done for the fruit grower it will do for any other worker on farm, mine, factory or elsewhere. If the cotton raisers want to handle their product to the best advantage they must learn all about cotton. They must not only know how to raise it, but they must know how to handle it, and they must put trusted and capable men in charge of its handling. Even the packages must be improved; its care and handling from the stalk to the mill needs overhauling; the hundreds of wastes by the wayside need to be remedied. There is the very widest field for education in every department of cotton raising and marketing, if the cotton farmer would realize what is due him. This is primarily the purpose of the Farmers' union. The Farmers' union is not at all afraid that the world will get topsy turvy some morning; it is busy worrying about such things; it is busy itself with what the farmer produces and what he gets for it.

Some one says: "What good will it do for the individual farmer to learn the grading of cotton, since his grading won't go with the manufacturers?" And the echo comes back: "What good will it do for the individual citizen to learn the multiplication table since his figures won't go with the tax collectors?" The idea that it isn't necessary for the farmers to know anything is a pet idea with some people but that idea is going, going.—Farmers Journal.

A man who receives other people's money in trust ought to be scrupulously careful to make proper entry of it in some sort of book or file, so that not one dollar of it may be lost track of. A man who is not thus careful may be honest and well meaning, but he is too careless to be entrusted with money that belongs to others.—Farmers Journal.

Are all the farm implements being safely housed?

CO-OPERATOR CLIPPINGS.

With a proper discussion, the right thing will be done.

Faint not by the way. The producer's jubilee is coming.

By helping others we help ourselves. We are our brother's keeper.

Let's make farming a business. We must be business men if we succeed as farmers.

Let's take good care of the farm implements. We need them again. Waste makes want.

#### BAD BUSINESS IN FARMING.

Again, I wish to state that he who would derive the greatest profit from his farm must use good business and good farming methods combined. They can not be separated. They must go together. If a farmer should mortgage his farm for any considerable amount, paying 24 1-2 per cent interest, the chances are that he would go broke, and if he did, scant pity would be received for by his own act if he courted disaster.

How different is it if he buys a plow or an implement or anything else, giving his note for say, \$65 due in six months at 8 per cent interest, when \$60 cash would buy the plow? That man is paying a little over 24 1-2 per cent interest. Sixty dollars at 24 1-2 per cent interest will not quite pay his note when due. As he expects to pay for it out of his coming crop, he has to that extent practically mortgaged his crop for that amount, and it not infrequently happens that his crop will not pay the indebtedness incurred against it. The illustration I have used is a conservative one.

Farmers who buy at time prices pay rather more than less than 24 1-2 per cent—a pretty fair profit. If he could only save that for a few years, even if he did not save anything more he would be (relatively speaking) knee deep in clover.—Dr. J. F. Nafel in the Demeter.

MERCURY MUSINGS.

Say, brother, what are you doing to ward building that warehouse in your county? Are you doing your share?

An expert gives it as his matured verdict that of all the products of our packers, weiner is the worst. Next? Reports show that all over Texas Texas and other Southern States warehouses are being built by the hundreds. It is to be hoped along with this building there is being cultivated a sentiment in favor of sensible and business like marketing. Warehouses without this are but a waste of money.

It is conceded almost universally that free industrial alcohol was secured as a result of the pressure that was brought to bear by the farmers of this country—a power so great as to amaze and alarm the politicians and "the interests." A parcel's post law is the next thing to work for. All together, and 'twill come.

The farm home is the palladium of society. On this subject ex-Mayor T. J. Powell of Fort Worth has well said: "If we could remain a nation of farm owners the ideals of the republic would bud and bloom in perpetual beauty forever."

There would be but little difficulty about farmers getting in absolute control of their own interests were it not for the farmers who look at things from other people's standpoint. Do you happen to know a farmer, dear reader, who never dares to express an opinion regarding any new move?

The Plain Texas well says: "After the warehouse for cotton and perhaps in connection with it, may come the necessity for a cold storage for vegetables and fruits. Thousands of dollars would be saved the country annually if all such perishable products could be saved until there is a market at profitable prices."

until he sees certain other men in certain other occupations? When you get a farmer to look at things from a farmer's standpoint he becomes imbued with the co-operative spirit and joins the union at once.

The world needs a bumper cotton crop. It needs not less than fifteen million bales. Fifteen million bales may be produced this year. Let's never sell it below the minimum price. Assist your unfortunate brother. Do not let him drag you down by dumping his products on a market not ready for them.

No man can deliver the Union vote. Any man who attempts to do so "will wish he hadn't." Union people are doing their own thinking. The guesses the papers are making about the Union vote is rank balderdash.

It now seems that a bumper cotton crop is to be made. Shall we permit the speculator to make us poor because we have produced such a crop?

The boys should have a chance. Put them forward on every occasion. They are to take the places of the older people soon. Bring them up in the way they should go.

Democratic government can not long survive, unless the people make their wants and wishes known and see that their representatives respect those views.—Hamilton Herald

# THE GREAT K&A TRAIN ROBBERY

BY PAUL LEXINGTON FORD, Author of 'The Hon. Peter Surling, Etc.'

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**CHAPTER X—Continued.**

"Oh, splendid!" cried Madge, clapping her hands.

"Mr. Camp will find that other people can give surprise parties as well as himself," I said cheerfully.

"You'll telegraph at once?" asked Mr. Cullen.

"Instantly," I said, rising, and added, "Don't you want to see what I say, Miss Cullen?"

"Of course I do," she cried, jumping up eagerly.

Lord Raltes scowled as he said, "Yes; let's see what Mr. Superintendent has to say."

"You needn't trouble yourself," I remarked, but he followed us into the station. I was disgusted, but at the same time it seemed to me that he had come because he was jealous; and that wasn't an unpleasant thought. Whatever his motive, he was a third party in the writing of that telegram, and had to stand by while Miss Cullen and I discussed and draughted it. I didn't try to make it any too brief, not merely asking for a guard and when I might expect it, but giving as well a pretty full history of the case, which was hardly necessary.

"You'll bankrupt yourself," laughed Madge. "You must let us pay."

"I'll let you pay, Miss Cullen, if you want," I offered. "How much is it, Welply?" I asked, shoving the blanks into the operator.

"Nothin' for a lady," said Welply, grinning.

"There, Miss Cullen," I asked, "does the East come up to that in grandeur?"

"Do you really mean that there is no charge?" demanded Madge, incredulously, with her purse in her hand.

"That's the size of it," said the operator.

"I'm not going to believe that!" cried Madge. "I know you are only deceiving me, and I really want to pay."

I laughed as I said, "Sometimes railroad superintendents can send messages free, Miss Cullen."

"How silly of me!" exclaimed Madge. Then she remarked, "How nice it is to be a railroad superintendent. Mr. Gordon! I should like to be one myself."

That speech really lifted me off my feet, but while I was thinking what response to make, I came down to earth with a bounce.

"Since the telegram's done," said Lord Raltes to Miss Cullen, in a cool, almost commanding tone, "suppose we take a walk."

"I don't think I care to this morning," answered Madge.

"I think you had better," insisted his lordship, with such a manner that I felt inclined to knock him down.

To my surprise Madge seemed to hesitate, and finally said, "I'll walk up and down the platform, if you wish."

Lord Raltes nodded, and they went out, leaving me in a state of mingled amazement and rage at the way he had cut me out. Try as I would, I wasn't able to hit upon any theory that supplied a solution to the conduct of either Lord Raltes or Miss Cullen, unless they were engaged and Miss Cullen displeased him by her behavior to me. But Madge seemed such an honest, frank girl that I'd have believed anything sooner than that she was perplexed. I wasn't going to give Lord Raltes the right of way, and as soon as I had made certain that the telegram was safely stored I joined the walkers. I don't think any of us enjoyed the hour that followed, but I didn't care how miserable I was myself, so long as I was



"I think you had better," insisted his lordship.

certain that I was blocking Lord Raltes; and his grumpiness showed very clearly that my presence did that. As for Madge, I couldn't make her out. I had always thought I understood women a little, but her conduct was beyond understanding.

Apparently Miss Cullen didn't altogether relish her position, for presently she said she was going to the car. "I'm sure you and Lord Raltes will be company enough for each other," she predicted, giving me a flash of her eyes which showed them full of suppressed merriment, even while her face was grave.

In spite of her prediction, the moment she was gone Lord Raltes and I pulled apart about as quickly as a yard-engine can split a couple of cars.

I moped around for an hour, too unsettled mentally to do anything but smoke, and only waiting for an invitation or for some excuse to go into 218. About eleven o'clock I obtained the latter in another telegram, and went into the car at once.

"Telegram received," I read triumphantly. "A detail of two companies of the Twelfth Cavalry, under the command of Capt. Singer, is ordered to Ash Forks, and will start within an hour, arriving at 5 o'clock. C. D. Olmstead, Adjutant."

"That won't do, Gordon," cried Mr. Cullen. "The mandamus will be here before that."

"Oh, don't say there is something more wrong!" sighed Madge.

"Won't it be safer to run while there is still time?" suggested Albert, anxiously.

"I was born lazy about running away," I said.

"Oh, but please, just for once," Madge begged. "We know already how brave you are."

I thought for a moment, not so much objecting, in truth, to the running away as to the running away from Madge.

"I'd do it for you," I said, looking at Miss Cullen so that she understood this time what I meant, without my using any emphasis, "but I don't see any need of making myself uncomfortable, when I can make the other side so. Come along and see if my method isn't quite as good."

We went to the station, and I told the operator to call Rock Butte; then I dictated:

"Direct conductor of Phoenix No. 3 on its arrival at Rock Butte to hold it there till further orders. Richard Gordon, Superintendent."

"That will save my running and their chasing," I laughed; "though I'm afraid a long wait in Rock Butte won't improve their tempers."

The next few hours were pretty exciting ones to all of us, as can well be imagined. Most of the time was spent, I have to confess, in manoeuvres and struggles between Lord Raltes and myself as to which should monopolize Madge, without either of us succeeding. I was so engrossed with the contest that I forgot all about the passage of time, and only when the sheriff strolled up to the station did I realize that the climax was at hand. As a joke I introduced him to the Cullens, and we all stood chatting till far out on the hill to the south I saw a cloud of dust and quietly called Miss Cullen's attention to it. She and I went to 97 for my field glasses, and the moment Madge looked through them she cried:

"Yes, I can see horses, and, oh, there are the stars and stripes! I don't think I ever loved them so much before."

"I suppose we civilians will have to take a back seat now, Miss Cullen," I said; and she answered me with a demure smile worth—well, I'm not going to put a value on that smile.

"They'll be here very quickly," she almost sang.

"You forget the clearness of the air," I said, and then asked the sheriff how far away the dust cloud was.

"Ver mean that cattle-drive?" he asked. "Bout ten miles."

"You seem to think of everything," exclaimed Miss Cullen, as if my knowing that distances are deceptive in Arizona was wonderful. I sometimes think one gets the most praise in this world for what least deserves it.

I waited half an hour to be safe, and then released No. 3, just as we were called to luncheon; and this time I didn't refuse the invitation to eat mine in 218.

We didn't hurry over the meal, and towards the end I took to looking at my watch, wondering what could keep the cavalry from arriving.

"I hope there is no danger of the train arriving first, is there?" asked Madge.

"Not the slightest," I assured her. "The train won't be here for an hour, and the cavalry had only five miles to cover forty minutes ago. I must say, they seem to be taking their time."

"There they are now!" cried Albert.

Listening, we heard the clatter of horses' feet, going at a good pace, and we all rose and went to the windows, to see the arrival. Our feelings can be judged when across the tracks came only a mob of thirty or forty cowboys, riding in their usual "show-off" style.

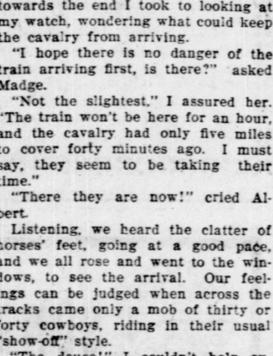
"The deuce!" I couldn't help exclaiming, in my surprise. "Are you sure you saw a flag, Miss Cullen?"

"Why—I thought—" she faltered.

"I saw something red, and—I supposed of course—"

Not waiting to let her finish, I exclaimed, "There's been a fluke somewhere, I'm afraid; but we are still in good shape, for the train can't possibly be here under an hour. I'll get my field-glasses and have another look before I decide what—"

My speech was interrupted by the entrance of the sheriff and Mr. Camp!



**CHAPTER XI.**

The Letters Change Hands Again.

What seemed at the moment an incomprehensible puzzle had, as we afterwards learned, a very simple explanation. One of the G. S. directors, Mr. Baldwin, who had come in on Mr. Camp's car, was the owner

of a great cattle-ranch near Rock Butte. When the train had been held at the station for a few minutes, Camp went to the conductor, demanded the cause for the delay, and was shown my telegram. Seeing through the device, the party had at once gone to this ranch, where the owner, Baldwin, mounted them, and it was their dust-cloud we had seen as they rode up to Ash Forks. To make matters more serious, Baldwin had rounded up his cowboys and brought them along with him, in order to make any resistance impossible.

I made no objection to the sheriff serving the paper, though it nearly broke my heart to see Madge's face. To cheer her I said, suggestively, "They've got me, but they haven't got the letters, Miss Cullen. And remember, it's always darkest before the dawn, and the stars in their courses are against Sisera."

With the sheriff and Mr. Camp I then walked over to the saloon, where Judge Wilson was waiting to dispose of my case. Mr. Cullen and Albert tried to come too, but all outsiders were excluded by order of the "court." I was told to show cause why I should not forthwith produce the letters, and answered that I asked an adjournment of the case so that I might be heard by counsel. It was denied, as was to have been expected.



Send them all sprawling on the floor; indeed, why they took the trouble to go through the forms was beyond me. I told Wilson I should not produce the letters, and he asked if I knew what that meant. I couldn't help laughing and retorting:

"It very appropriately means 'contempt of the court,' your honor."

"I'll give you a stiff term, young man," he said.

"It will take just one day to have habeas corpus proceedings in a United States court, and one more to get the papers here," I rejoined pleasantly.

Seeing that I understood the moves too well to be bluffed, the judge, Mr. Camp, and the lawyer held a whispered consultation. My surprise can be imagined when, at its conclusion, Mr. Camp said:

"Your honor, I charge Richard Gordon with being concerned in the holding up of the Missouri Western Overland No. 3 on the night of Oct. 14, and ask that he be taken into custody on that charge."

(To be continued.)

**CLEVER PLAN FAILED TO WORK.**

Juror's Only Reward for Attempted Bribe Was Witty Speech.

Several years ago, while I was serving as a juror in a Suffolk county court, the following story was told: Mr. L., who was disappointed at not being made foreman of one of the several panels on which he had been drawn, concluded a favor to the court might attain the desired honor. He came into court one morning with a very large floral display, and gave the bouquet to the clerk of the court, who instructed the court officer to see that it was immediately placed upon the desk before the judge's seat.

Judge Edgar J. Sherman entered, the usual opening ceremony was gone through with, and his honor asked to whom the court might extend his thanks for so large a floral display. The clerk answered that it was one of the jurors. "Then he must be in the florist business," said the judge. "No, sir," answered the clerk, "he is an undertaker." His honor exclaimed: "That explains it. Some poor corpse was robbed."—Boston Herald.

**Spread of Style in Arizona.**

Every symptom points to a tendency to spread on style in Tombstone. Among other instances in this direction the boys bought a pair of beautiful barber pole suspenders and presented them to the amiable dispenser who shoves the amber extract of cheerfulness over the mahogany of the Parlor saloon. He promptly donned the innovation, but claimed that he felt like he had a fence rail on each shoulder. Then when they became overburdensome he would unbutton them and permit them to dangle in front, but he finally got them down fine enough to go to church in. Several old-timers, conspicuously court attendants from the other end of the county, have fallen into the habit of wearing boiled shirts, and it looks as if sky-blue overalls might be discarded as a full dress costume. Getting "powerful tony" in town nowadays.—Tombstone Prospector.

**As They Met.**

Miss Sweetun—Why don't you kiss me? This is the first time I have seen you for six months.

Miss Tartun—Because, dear, I have just been kissing a lot of girls I don't like. Give me a little time to forget them.

## ADVENTURES OF ADOLPH, ANNA AND ALFRED.

Adolph, an Austrian artisan, adored Anna, an aristocrat.

Anna adored Adolph.

Another aristocrat, Alfred, an ambassador, adored Anna.

Anna adored Alfred.

Alfred adored Anna, admitting admiration.

Anna assumed amazement.

Alfred adored Anna.

Anna admonished Alfred.

Alfred adopted aggressiveness.

Alfred's audacity alarmed Anna.

Anna, afraid and agitated, acquainted Adolph.

Adolph accused Alfred.

Alfred, angered, abused Adolph awfully.

Adolph answered Alfred.

Alfred attacked Adolph.

Anna, aghast, aided Adolph.

Adolph and Anna almost annihilated Alfred.

Alfred abdicated absolutely.

Anna accepted Adolph.

Adolph and Anna abruptly absconded, abandoned Austria altogether, arrived at Antwerp, and always abided abroad afterward.—Tit-Bits.

**It Suited Him.**

Irate Pa—Did you tell that young man who calls on you every night that I am going to have the gas turned off promptly at ten p. m.?

Daughter—Yes, papa.

Irate Pa—And what did he say to that?

Daughter—He said he would consider it a personal favor if you would have it turned off at 8:30.—Royal Magazine.

**Took It for Granted.**

Homely Lady—Oh, I guess you can fill the place. My husband is an easy man to suit.

New Cook—Looking at her—Yes, mum, I can readily believe it.

Homely Lady—to herself—Strange, she should take that for granted, but probably she knows a superior woman like myself wouldn't marry a crank.—N. Y. Weekly.

**Certainly Not.**

The Wife—I don't think that looks very nice for you to sit there with your feet on the table, John. I'll have to go and get you that book on table etiquette, I guess.

The Husband—No use, dear; I've read that book all through, and it doesn't mention it in a word about feet on the table.—Yonkers Statesman.

**Better Than Labels.**

"One of my children was born in France," she said with unconcealed pride, "another in Germany and the third in England."

"Indeed?" replied the formal caller. "That even beats having your satchel plastered with the labels of foreign hotels, doesn't it?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Natural.**

Bacon—What did you think of the lover in the play?

Egbert—I thought he acted very natural.

"I thought he acted very queer."

"Well, love makes everybody act queer, you know."—Yonkers Statesman.

**Perfectly Willing.**

Mrs. Farmer—Wouldn't you like to hoo the cabbage patch? Why not take example from the little busy bees and—

Wearly Willie—I'm willin' ter, mum. Jest ez soon ez I see a bee grab a hoo an' hike it to de cabbage patch I'll do de same ting.—Judge.

**Didn't Inherit Any.**

Redd—Did Richley's father leave him anything when he died?

Green—Everything but brains.—Yonkers Statesman.

**IN THE OLD PARLOR.**

Erma—Why in the world did Katharine give up Jack for Tom? Surely, Jack was always pressing the question?

Ide—Yes, but Tom was always pressing Katharine.

**A Stage.**

All the world's a stage, they say; For each a part is set. And when mosquitoes start this way, We play behind a net.—Washington Star.

**In Society.**

Ice Box—I hear you are entertaining a good deal lately.

Thermometer—Yes, indeed! I'm giving everybody a hot time.—Detroit Free Press.

**A Frost.**

"Did you get on well as an actor?"

"Yes—I got on well enough, I guess, but I couldn't get off half quick enough."—Cleveland Leader.

**When All Else Fails.**

"Dear, do you think a woman ought to work for a husband?"

"By all means," replied the one who was well along. "If she can't get one any other way."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

**PECK'S BAD BOY ABROAD.**

The Bad Boy and the Groceryman Illustrate the Russo-Japanese War by Exploding the Grocery—Dad's Experiment at Raising Hair on His Bald Head.

BY HON. GEORGE W. PECK. (Ex-Governor of Wisconsin, formerly publisher of "Peck's Sun," author of "Peck's Bad Boy," etc.) (Copyright, 1904, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

The old groceryman had a war map spread out on the counter, and for an hour he had stood up in front of it, reading a morning paper, with his thumb on Port Arthur, his fingers covering the positions occupied by the Jap and Russian forces in Manchuria. There was a crash in front of the grocery and the old man jumped behind a barrel, thinking Port Arthur had been blown up, and the Russian fleet scurried.

"Hello, Matsuma, you young monkey," said the old man, as the bad boy burst the door open and rushed in with a shovel at shoulder arms, and came to "present arms" in front of the old man, who came from behind the barrel and acknowledged the salute. "Say, now, honest, did you put that chunk of ice in the stove the day you skipped out last?"

"Sure Mike!" said the boy, as he ran the shovel under the cat that was sleeping by the stove, and tossed her into a barrel of dried apples. "What are you doing with the map of the seat of war?"

"Oh, I was only trying to figure out the plan of campaign, and find out where the Japanese would go to when they are licked," said the old man. "This thing is worrying me. I want to see Russia win, and I think our government ought to send them all the embalmed beef we had left from the war with Spain, but if we did you monkey Japanese would capture it, and have a military funeral over it, and go on eating fish and rice. When this country was in trouble, in 1884, the Russians sent a fleet of warships to stand back and look pleasant, and by the great horn spoons, I am going to stand by Russia or bust, I would like to be over there at Port Arthur and witness an explosion of a torpedo under something. Egad, but I glory in the smell of gunpowder. Now, say, here is Port Arthur, by this barrel of dried apples, and there is Mushapata, by the ax handle barrel, see?"

"Well, you and I are just alike," said the boy. "Let's have a sham battle, right here in the grocery. Get down that can of powder."

"Taint against the law, is it?" said the old man as he handed down a tin canister of powder. "I want excitement, and valuable information, but I don't want to unduly excite the neighbors."

"Oh, don't worry about the neighbors," said the boy, as he poured a little powder under the barrel of dried apples. "Now, as you say, this is Port Arthur. This chest of codfish represents a Japanese cruiser outside the harbor. This box of codfish represents a Russian fort, see? and the stove represents a Russian cruiser. This barrel of ax handles is the Russian army, entrenched behind the bag of coffee. Now, we put a little powder under all of them, and lay a train from one to the other, and now you get out a few of those giant firecrackers you had left over from last Fourth of July, and a Roman candle, and we can illustrate the whole business so Alexovitch and Ito would take to the woods."

The boy lit the Roman candle, got behind a barrel of potatoes and

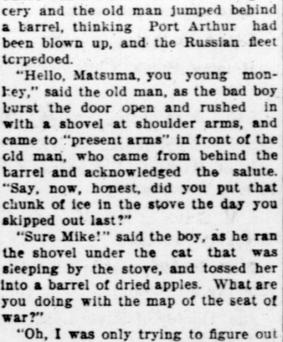


turned the sputtering Roman candle on the giant firecracker under the stove, and when he saw the fuse of the firecracker was lighted, he turned the torch on the powder under the barrel of dried apples, and in a second everything went kiting; the barrel of dried apples with the cat in it went up to the ceiling, the stove was blown over the counter, the cheese box and the old groceryman went with a crash to the back end of the store, the front windows blew out on the sidewalk, the store was full of smoke, the old man rushed out the back door with his whiskers singed and yelled "Fire!" while the bad boy fell out the front door with his eye winkers gone, and his hair singed, the cat got out with no hair to brag of, and before they could breathe twice the fire department came clattering up to a hydrant and soon turned the hose inside the grocery. There was not very much fire, and after tipping over every barrel and box that had not been blown sky-high the firemen gave one last look at



the inside of the grocery, one last squirt at the burned and singed cat, that had crawled into a bag of cinnamon on the top shelf, and they went away, leaving the doors and windows open; the crowd dispersed, and the bad boy went in the front door, peered around under the counter, pulled the cork out of a bottle of olive oil and began to anoint himself where he had been scorched. Hearing a shuffling, as of arctic overshoes, with water, in the back shed, and a small voice, saying, "Well, I'll be damned," he looked up and saw the face of the old groceryman in the back door.

"Have all the forts and war ships come down yet?" said the old man, looking up toward the ceiling, holding up his elbow to ward off any possible descending barrel or stove lid. "I now realize the truth of Gen. Sherman's remark that war is hell. Gosh! how it smarts where the skin is burnt off. Give me some of that salad oil," and the old man sopped the oil on his face and head, and the boy rubbed his lips and ears, and they looked at each



**FISHING BAREHEADED TO MAKE HIS HAIR GROW.**

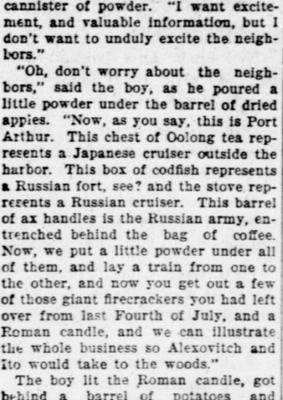
other, and tried to smile two cracked, and wrinkled and scorched smiles, across the counter at each other.

"Now, you little Japanese monkey, I hope you are satisfied, after you have wrecked my store, and fitted me fer the hospital, and I want you to get out of here, and never come back."

"Say, you are unreasonable. Do you think I will go off and leave you to die here under the counter of blood-poisoning, like a dog that has eaten a loaded sausage? Never! I am going to nurse you through this thing, and bring you out as good as new. I know how you feel towards me. Dad felt the same way towards me, down in Florida, the time he got skunk."

"What about your dad getting skunk in Florida? I never heard about it," said the old groceryman, as he took a hand mirror and looked at his burned face.

"Why, that was when we first got down there," said the boy, looking at the old man and laughing. "Geef but you would make a boy laugh if his lips were chapped. You look like a greased pig at a barbecue. Well, when we struck Florida, and dad got so he could assimilate high balls, and eat oranges off the trees, like a giraf, he said he wanted to go fishing, and got tanned up, so we hired a boat and I rowed while dad fished. I ast him why he didn't try that new prescription to raise hair on his bald head that I read of in a magazine, it got bare-headed in the sun. He ast me if anybody ever raised any hair on a bald head that way, and I told him about Mr. Rockefeller, who had only one hair on his head, and he played golf bareheaded and in two weeks had to have his hair cut with a lawn mower, 'cause it made his brain ache. Dad said if Rockefeller could raise hair by the sunshine method he could, and he threw his straw hat overboard, and began to fish in the sun for fish and hair. Well, you'd a dide to see dad's head after the blisters began to raise. First, he thought the blisters was hair, but when we got back to the hotel and he looked in a glass, he see it wasn't hair worth a cent. His head and face looked like one of these hippopotamuses, and dad was mad. If I could have got dad in a side show I could have made a barrel of money, but he won't never make a show of himself, not even to make money, he is so proud. There is more proud flesh on dad than there is on any man I ever nursed. Well, dad ast me what was good for blisters, and I told him lime juice was the best thing, so he sent me to get some limes. They are a little sour thing, like a lemon, and I told him to cut one in two and soak the juice on his head and face, and I went to supper, 'cause dad looked so disreputable he wouldn't go to the dining room. When I bought the limes the man gave me a green persimmon, and of course dad got the persimmon instead of the lime, and when I came back to our room after supper dad was in bed, yelling for a doctor. Say, you know how a persimmon puckers your mouth up when you eat it? Well, dad had just sopped himself with persimmon juice, and his head was puckered up like the hide of an elephant, and his face and cheeks were drawn around sideways, and wrinkled so I was scared. I gave him a mirror to look at himself, and when he got one look he said: "Hennery, it is all over with your dad, you might just as well call in a lawyer to take my measure for a will, and an undertaker to fill me with stuff so I will keep till they get me home by express, with handles on. What was that you called that fruit I sopped my head with?" and he groaned like he was at a revival. Well, I told him he had used the persimmon instead of the lime juice I told him to, and that I would cure him, so I got a cake of dog soap and laundered dad, and put on soap to take the swelling out, and the next day he began to notice things,"



WHEN THE FIREWORKS WENT OFF IN THE GROCERY.

THE BRACKETT NEWS

WILL W. PRICE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

Entered at the Brackettville Postoffice as Second-class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$2.00 A YEAR

Announcements.

Under no consideration whatever will any announcement for office be published unless the cash accompanies the order as per the following rates.

Table with 2 columns: Office type and Price. Includes Congressional district (\$15.00), Judicial district (10.00), Legislative district (10.00), County office (5.00), Precinct office (2.50).

For Congress.

We are authorized to announce that Jno N. Garner will be a candidate for re-election to Congress from the 15th District subject to the action of the Democratic party.

For County Judge.

E. A. Jones has authorized The News to announce that he is a candidate for re-election to the office of County Judge of Kinney county at the coming election.

The News is authorized to say that Joe DeWitt is a candidate for the office of County Judge of Kinney County, election, November 1906.

For County and District Clerk.

Charles Kartes has authorized this paper to announce that he is a candidate for the office of County and District Clerk of Kinney County at the coming election.

The News is authorized to announce that Thos. S. Sweeney is a candidate for the office of County and District Clerk Kinney County at the coming election.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector.

Tom Perry has authorized The News to announce that he is a candidate for Sheriff and Tax Collector of Kinney county at the coming election.

The News is authorized to announce that George Hertzig is a candidate for the office of Sheriff & Tax Collector of Kinney County at the coming election.

For Tax Assessor.

Jos. Veltmann has authorized this paper to announce that he is a candidate for re-election to the office of Tax Assessor of Kinney county, at the coming election.

The News is authorized to announce that John H. Stadler is a candidate for the office of Tax Assessor of Kinney County at the coming election.

For County Treasurer.

R. Stratton has authorized The News to announce that he is a candidate for re-election to the office of County Treasurer, at the coming election.

The News is authorized to announce that W. F. Holmes is a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Kinney County at the coming election.

For County Attorney

R. D. Rose has authorized the News to announce that he will be a candidate for the office of County Attorney Kinney County at the coming election.

For Commissioner

N. Castro has authorized The News to announce that he is a candidate for re-election to the office of County Commissioner of Precinct No. 1, Kinney County Texas, at the coming election.

For Justice of the Peace

H. Falcott has authorized the News to announce that he is a candidate for re-election to the office of Justice of the Peace of Precinct No. 1, Kinney County at the coming election.

For Commissioner

Jno. C. Yeates has authorized The News to announce that he is a candidate for Commissioner of Precinct No. 2, Kinney county Texas, at the coming election.

The News is authorized to announce George Schwander as a candidate for said office at the November Election.

For Commissioner.

R. E. Cannon has authorized The News to announce that he is a candidate for re-election to the office of County Commissioner of Precinct No. 3, Kinney county Texas, at the coming election.

C. V. Busby has authorized this paper that he will be a candidate to the office of county commissioner of Precinct No. 6 at the coming election.

Dr. Rea's Liniment advertisement. Price, 50 Cents. Cures Lameness of all kinds. Spavin, Curb, Splint, Sprain, Wind Puff, Capped Hoof, Swellings, Bruises, Sweeney, Rhabdism, Rheumatism, Stomach Troubles, etc. Made by Dr. Chas. L. Rea, New York City.

W. F. HOLMES

GUARANTEED

Holmes Corn Cure—to cure corns and bunions
Holmes Bed Bug Killer—sure death to bed bugs.
Holmes Stock Chloroform—to kill screw worms.
Holmes Mosquito Lotion—to drive the pests away.

FOR SALE AT

HOLMES DRUG STORE.

LOCAL.

Give us your job work.

Lets have that cotton gin.

Holmes' Stock Chloroform is the best.

Leo Clamp of the Nueces was in town Monday.

Robt. Barnett of Nueces was in town Saturday.

J. M. Slaton of Del Rio was in Brackett Tuesday.

J. P. Jones went to Standart Monday on business.

Jno. Dooley of Silver Lake was in town Tuesday.

Martin Keys was in Uvalde Tuesday on business.

R. L. Brooks of Nueces was in Brackett Saturday for supplies.

Jno Herzing Sr. who has been quite sick is rapidly improving.

Will Ott of San Antonio is visiting relatives in Brackett this week.

County Attorney W. L. Clamp left Sunday for Austin on legal business.

G. Dietzel and family returned Saturday from a few days visit in San Antonio.

O. W. Zuehl and family of Spofford were visiting friends in Brackett Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Gay of Spofford were visiting relatives in the city Monday.

Neil Busby and Tom Whaley of Mud Creek were county seat visitors Monday and Tuesday.

Otto Stadler returned Friday from a few days visit with relatives and friends in Sanderson.

Mrs. H. J. Hunt and children returned Sunday from a weeks outing on the Tom Perry ranch.

Postmaster Chas. Yeates of Tularosa was in town Saturday to attend the County Republican convention.

T. J. Martin, of Spofford, was among his friends here Sunday, returning on Tuesday.—Uvalde Leader News.

Have a picture of your house made and send it to your friends 6 for a dollar 5 x 7. Felix Glied Photographer.

F. J. Martin and J. J. Burke of Spofford were in Brackett Saturday to attend the County Republican convention.

Carl S. Kennedy of Live Oak was in town Saturday. Mr. Kennedy was here to attend the Republican county convention.

Just whistle and I will come to your home and make you a home picture of your baby or a group. Six for a dollar. Felix Glied Photographer.

R. E. Cannon of Mud Creek was in the city Tuesday. Mr. Cannon reports good rains in his vicinity and speaks well for future prospects.

Walter Turnbow, one of the most noted foot racers known to Texas sporting circles is in the city and will stay for the Carnival.—Del Rio News.

Tom Perry returned last week from the Hot Springs in Mexico. Mr. Perry is looking considerable better and the treatment has done him much good. Mr. Perry says Mr. Nolan is improving and thinks he will be all right again soon.

Subscribe for the News, For Spectacles go to Holmes' Drug Store.

Come and have your Button made 50 cents as long as supply last. Felix Glied Photographer.

The young people of Brackett enjoyed a pleasant dance at Ross Hall Friday night. There was a good attendance and all report a delightful time.

J. M. Ballantyne who has been in Austin the past month for special treatment from a mad coyote bite returned Saturday and is looking well.

Jno. Connell who went to Austin with the troops as teamster returned Saturday. Mr. Connell was compelled to return on account of sickness.

Petersen & Co. has let the contract for a large lumber shed 30 feet x 150 feet. When completed it will add much to the general appearance of their lumber yard.

Guie Rose who is holding a responsible position with the Del Rio News is taking a ten day vacation and is spending the time visiting relatives and friends in Brackett.

Brackett has organized a crack base ball team and will be in Del Rio during the carnival. We will beat any base ball nine that the Carnival Committee wishes to play against us.

Largest glass of Coca Cola at Keys.

A. L. Cashell and family of Live Oak were in Brackett this week. While in town Mr. Cashell made the News office a very pleasant call. Mr. Cashell is an old newspaper man and it is a pleasure to us here to call in and see us.

Rocky Rivers returned Saturday from Austin. Rocky says there is considerable talk around Camp Mabry that the troops will leave about the 20th of this month. The city water works is giving poor satisfaction and is not furnishing enough water to supply the troops.

Abe Rose, of Del Rio, Texas and J. A. Robinson, of Concho, Texas, say they have used Dr. Rea's Healing Powder and Gall Cure, and prefer them to any other remedies for the cure of barb wire cuts, harness galls or proud flesh, etc. Sold by—W. F. Holmes.

A fine time was enjoyed by the young people of Brackett Monday night at the O. F. Sergeant camp on the Pinto. The moonlight picnic was given by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Veltmann, it was a success in every particular. They had the finest ice cold water melons that have been brought into town this year out at the picnic. It was early morning when the guests got back home.

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From the lowest to the highest class work in photography at reasonable rates. Outdoor and interior views a specialty.

Have your home photographed on postal cards—it is the latest souvenir.

Tintypes made while you wait. Amateur work done promptly.

Give us a trial and you will be convinced of the superior quality of our work.

Satisfaction guaranteed. The Elite Photographer, D. J. MELCONIAN, Prop. Opposite the Terrill House.

OFF TO THE PHILIPPINES.

Mr. Anton Carlton, well and pleasantly recalled by quite a number of friends here—masonic and other—not only while quartermaster's clerk at Fort Duncan, but subsequently while holding a more important position at Ft. Clark of the same character. He was fond of Eagle Pass and his gentlemanly sociability made him many friends among people worth while. He now goes to the quartermaster's department at Manila. All who had the pleasure of knowing him will wish that naught but what is good for him may fall to his lot in the far off Philippines. Mr. Carlton has been a subscriber to The Guide for ten years past, and he will get it in the Philippines.—Eagle Pass Guide.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

In accordance with the Terrill Election Law and pursuant to call the Exec. Com. of the democratic party in and for Kinney County met at the Court House at 2 p. m. August 4th, 1906, Hon. O. W. Zuehl presiding at which the returns of the Primary Election held in this county, July 28th, 1906, were opened canvassed and tabulated, the result being signed in the presence of the committee and attested by the secretary. At 4 p. m. the County Convention was called to order by the chairman, the meeting being held at the Court House. Chairman Zuehl read the call and announced that the election of a permanent chairman and secretary for ensuing term was in order. The name of W. F. Holmes was presented for chairman and that of J. R. DeWitt for secretary. Mr. Holmes and Mr. DeWitt were elected. Mr. Holmes took the chair and announced that the election of delegates to represent Kinney county at the state and other nominating conventions was in order. Mr. O. W. Zuehl was chosen to attend the State convention; Mr. E. A. Jones, the Congressional; Mr. J. R. DeWitt the Senatorial; Mr. C. F. Hodges, the 3rd Judicial; Mr. W. F. Holmes the Representative and Mr. O. F. Sergeant the 4th. Supreme Judicial district. A resolution was adopted that delegates go uninstructed. Nothing further coming before the Convention a motion to adjourn was made and adopted.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

The lands originally granted to the Gulf Western Texas & Pacific Railroad Company, The Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio Railway Company, and the Texas & New Orleans Railroad Company, situated in the County of Edwards and lapping over into Kinney and Val Verde counties State of Texas, will be placed on the market for sale on October 1st, 1906. These lands are principally of a grazing nature, with some stock farming features here and there. The county is well watered with living water and which is good, many of the sections having springs and running water upon them. No better horse, cattle, sheep and goat country can be found in Texas and being near to the San Antonio market makes these lands very desirable, to say nothing about the prospective building of railroad now pointing through the western part of the county. These lands will be sold from one to four sections, or 2500 acres of land, to one purchaser; terms 1-5th. cash, balance four equal annual payments, 6 per cent interest, deferred payments secured by the land. For maps and other information which may be wanted about this county please address C. C. Gibbs, Land Commissioner, San Antonio, Texas, from whose office these lands will be sold.

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

JIM CLAMP Proprietor.

Choice Meats of Every Variety

Meats Delivered any where in Town or Post.

"The Most Popular Resort in West Texas."

THE CALIFORNIA EXCHANGE

F. S. FRITTER, Proprietor.

The very best brands of Wine, Liquors and Cigars always in stock. Fresh Beer on Tap night and day. Following are some of the brands of Liquors: Rose Valley, Belle of Bourbon, Paul Jones, Saratoga Rye and Other Brands.

MAIN STREET BRACKETT, TEXAS

THE O. K. SALOON.

FINE OLD WHISKIES.

WALDORF CLUB

And many other Brands.

Blue Ribbon and City Beer.

CALL AND SEE US

SHARP & RIVERS Proprietors

X-10-U-S-SALOON.

KEEPS ALWAYS ON HAND

Fine Wines, Liquors of All Kinds Cigars and Tobacco.

The Best Grade of Whiskies

We keep in Stock the best brands. Polite and Courteous attention to all.

J. F. Ray Proprietor

I. & G. N.

THE TEXAS RAILROAD

Reaches nearly all the important cities and towns in Texas, with two lines through the heart of the State. Furnishes Quick Reliable Service between North and South Texas, and between North east and South-west Texas. The One-Night Line to St. Louis and Memphis. The Short Line and Scenic Route to Mexico.

D. J. PRICE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt. G.E.O. D. HUNTER, Asst. G. P. & T. A. Palestine Texas.

SUNSET EXPRESS advertisement. THE NEW SUNSET EXPRESS Leaves NEW ORLEANS Daily AT 11 A. M. RUNS THROUGH TO SAN FRANCISCO. Equipmet the Finest. Pullman Drawing Room Sleepers, Tourist Sleepers, Combination Library, Buffet and Observation Cars, Chair Cars and OIL BURNING LOCOMOTIVES. NO SMOKE! NO DUST! NO CINDERS! TRY THE "OPEN WINDOW ROUTE" IT'S THE BEST. T. J. ANDERSON, General Passenger Agent. JOS. HELLEN, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent. HOUSTON, TEXAS.

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Dry Goods And Groceries,

General Merchandise Stock

Everything You Need.

Goods Delivered Free in Town or Post

## KINNEY COUNTY

### REPUBLICANS.

Delegates Elected to State, Congressional, Judicial and Senate Conventions.—The Resolutions—

The Republican County Convention was held Saturday night at the Court House. The Convention was called to order by the chairman Hon. T. J. Martin. Mr. Martin was elected temporary Chairman and Martin Keys Secretary. The organization was made permanent.

Delegates were selected as follows:—

For Judicial Convention.  
T. J. Martin  
Jos. Veltmann  
J. J. Burke  
For Congressional Convention.  
T. J. Martin  
C. S. Kennedy  
J. J. Burke  
W. W. Price  
J. F. Rav

R. C. Ballantyne  
For the Senatorial and Representative Convention  
James Trusdale  
J. J. Burke  
Jos Veltmann

For the State Convention to be held at El Paso, Texas.

T. J. Martin  
Chas. Yeates  
Jos Veltmann  
C. S. Kennedy  
M. Keys  
C. A. Windus

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted.

We the Republicans of Kinney County, Texas, in conventions assembled do reaffirm our alleg-

iance to the Republican party and the great principles it teaches we agree to declare our allegiance and endorse the Chicago platform of the Republican party of 1904 and in doing so, need not turn our back on the utterances 1900, 1896 or of 1892.

We commend the standard bearers of the Republican party. They are faithful servants of the people, imbued with that high patriotism which is necessary to make fit Governors for the greatest people of the world.

We commend the administration of President Roosevelt, and point to it as a living refutation of the campaign assertion that he is either unsafe or unpatrotic. His conduct of the notional affairs since the death of our beloved McKinley has been in line with the time honored policies of the party with the proven doctrines of his predecessors, and with the efficient management of the other great offices and positions he has filled.

We believe in him as a safe, competent and learned pilot and a sure cancellor.

2nd. We call the attention of the people to the fact that a political party that makes promises in its platform and fails to keep them is unfit to be retained in power.

3rd. We believe in the economical administration of the State affairs and protest against the multiplication of offices for the purpose of making births for political pets.

4th. We condemn in every respect the Terrell election law as not being equal to all political parties, we congratulate a number of Counties for having refused to hold primaries, cutting party lines

under the Terrell election law, we most earnestly petition our legislature to have said law repealed.

5th. All persons who are in accord with the present policies of the parties other than the Republican party in both State and National affairs are invited to ally themselves with the Republican party and attention is invited to the present condition of the country after ten years of Republican rule.

6th. We also endorse the administration also the course of Cecil Lyon as State chairman and National Committeeman, and congratulate him for the great good he has done towards building up the Republican party of this state.

7th. We believe it the duty of the Republicans of Texas, to again place a full State ticket in the coming campaign.

8th. We most earnestly believe that Dr. T. W. Moore of Seguin Tex. should be our standard bearer of the 15th Congressional District.

### RESOLUTION OF RESPECT

We the committee appointed by the Chairman of the Convention to appoint delegates to attend the different conventions feel it a source of duty to respectfully submit the following, to wit:— That whereas the Supreme ruler of the universe has taken from our midst one of the standard bearers of our party, the Hon. J. S. Morin a man who was the friend of the people honorable and true in all his dealings, universally respected by all alike, and we feel that we have suffered irreparable loss in his untimely taking off. We respectfully submit this resolution of respect to the memory of a staunch and true Republican, a firm and loyal friend, a loving and dutiful son and one of Gods best handiwork, a true man.

John C. Yeates  
C. S. Kennedy  
C. A. Windus  
Jos Veltmann  
J. J. Burke  
W. W. Price  
Committee

The delegates were instructed to vote for Dr. T. W. Moore for

Congressman in the 15th Con. District first last and all the time.

A vote of thanks for the Chairman and there being no further business the convention adjourned.

### WILL INDORSE DR. MOORE.

Corpus Christie, Texas, July 23.

A call for a republican mass primary for next Saturday and county convention for August 4 will be issued here tomorrow. It is believed both meetings will endorse Dr. Moore of Seguin for Congress against Garfield.

So far the republican executive committee have made no call for primary convention in Frio county, and the News has no authority from them to say what they intend to do. But, as an independent republican, the News knows that there is now in Frio county an opportunity to give Dr. Moore or any republican nominee for Congress from the 15th district a strong support. Frio county has, in times less auspicious than these, made a good fight for Congressman on the republican ticket, and could do so this year if there was the proper effort made by the local representatives of that party. Dr. Moore is a qualified man for the position he seeks, and if the republicans of this 15th district will get together on the matter, leaving all side issues aside and focusing their strength for a national factor. Dr. Moore can be elected in November to represent the 15th district in Congress.—Pearsall News.

One of our exchanges advertises a cow for sale as follows: "Full-blooded cow for sale, giving milk, three tons of hay, a lot of chickens and several stoves." While we have always had the greatest respect for meek-eyed gentle bossy, we never suspected for a moment that she would branch out into a junk-shop business. And she full-blooded too! No "yaller" dog or post-hole in her make up. Too bad.

### MUD CREEK NOTES.

A splendid rain fell here Monday morning.

John Harwood of Del Rio was a visitor on the Creek Sunday.

J. R. Hamilton shipped three cars of muttons to North Texas Monday.

Boll Weavel is very much in evidence in the cotton fields on Mud Creek.

Roy Barksdale is reported on the sick list, suffering with a severe cold.

John Blocker of San Antonio spent Sunday at the ranch of R. E. Cannon.

John Stadler was out here last Saturday night attending the ball and supper.

Mrs. Ed Graf and Mrs. Hackett of Del Rio are spending a few days on Mud Creek.

Mr. McGarr and wife are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. McGarr of Standart.

Miers Bro. delivered 300 four-year-old steers of John Blocker at Standart a few days ago.

Herbst Bro. sold a car of fat calves to Guy Borden Monday. They were shipped to Ft. Worth.

W. J. Barksdale and Willis Randus sold the crop of yearling steers this week to R. E. Cannon.

Clay Moore, of Moulton has returned to Del Rio, after spending several weeks on the Creek at the W. A. Allen & Co ranch.

SLEEPY.

The Best made is the Reserved D. whiskey. Sold by F. S. Fritter.

### DIED.

Martin Daniel Murphy, who was hurt in a runaway on Sunday a week ago, an account of which we published in our issue of two weeks ago, succumbed to his injuries at about noon on Saturday the 28 inst., and was buried the following day. This passed away one of the most unique characters known to West Texas. Years ago there came to this section of Texas, a young man of good education, brilliant mind, and jovial disposition who engaged in the sheep business. He prospered, and became comparatively rich, then he was loved, respected, honored and catered to by all with whom he came in contact, this young man was Martin Daniel Murphy.

By early training this young man became a great lover of many sports, such as baseball, and boxing and was particularly the latter, he was a great admirer of James J. Corbett on account of his wonderful science in the ring, and when Corbett was beaten by Robert Fitzsimmons, Murphy had bet so heavily on him that he lost all of his then plentiful fortune.

From this loss he never recovered but ever afterwards drifted from town to town and pillow to pillow until he met his death in this city as above stated. Loss of money however did not change the true nature of the man, throughout his career Murphy was always chivalrous generous, kind of heart and free of hand, and it can be truly said that, passing one of Gods Noblemen went to his eternal reward, "he has passed over the River, and will rest under the shade of trees".—Del Rio News.

Murphy was well known to Brackett people and his untimely death is exceedingly regretted by all.

## Short Order Restaurant

Open Day and Night

Fresh Oysters and Lunch served at all hours. Next door to Stadlers Saloon

J. F. Rivas Proprietor.

## Ready For Business

Fresh Corn Meal at the Grist Mill at all times.

Mill Runs Every Saturday

BURKE and GILSON.

# CUPID EVER BUSY

**Merry and Impractical Little God of Love Seems Never to Take a Vacation From His Pleasing Duties.**

## FIVE OF HIS MOST RECENT PRANKS

**Victims Selected From All Walks of Life and in Many Climes—American Mining Engineer and Grecian Countess Among Others Shot By His Unerring Arrows—John Bull Shows How Love Laughs at Law.**

New York.—Within the space of a brief few days, Cupid has played more pranks than the most romantic school-girl could ever conjure up in her wildest dreams!

He has brought together an American mining engineer and a Grecian countess at the mouth of a Mexican mine. He has married off a rich young fellow to the nurse who pulled him through appendicitis. He has presided at a midnight wedding at which a dashing young naval officer and a pretty chorus girl were the principals. He has hired a special train so that a New York millionaire's son could marry a divorcee in another state.

And last of all, but not least, he has arranged a wedding on the high seas, outside the international three-mile limit, so that an impatient young couple wouldn't have to wait two weeks for the banns to be published, thus single-handed setting aside the stern and implacable majesty of the British common law.

It has been left for Miss Alice Whyte and M. Hall Cowan to show John Bull how love laughs at law. They just couldn't wait two weeks longer, so they were married according to the rites of the Church of England far out at sea. That saved the two weeks banns and made happy two young persons very much in love, says the world.

The two young people come from Windsor, Ont. The young man gopped the question four years ago and got his whispered "yes," sweetest word in the world. But they couldn't be married then, for the fact that the young man hadn't been graduated from the University of Michigan and hadn't established himself in business.

Sent for Promised Wife. He was graduated in 1904. Soon after he got a position with Hiram Walk-

er, and so were several friends. "You see," she explained, "Mr. Cowan couldn't get away and it came down to a point of my going to Trinidad. We had been engaged for four years and we didn't want to wait any longer. But at first everything seemed to go wrong.

"When Mr. Cowan sent for me first I was too ill to go. The second time I couldn't make the Maraval. Then he sent for me to come on the 6th of August, but that made it too long. So at last we arranged for this trip of the Maraval and Capt. Hunter is going to give me away.

"Well, all our plans were made for this voyage," continued Miss Whyte, "when suddenly Mr. Cowan discovered that we would have to wait for two weeks until the banns could be published. Here I was, all ready to sail, without any chaperon except the stewardess, and I must wait two weeks before I could be married.

"We expect to reach Granada on Monday and we plan to be married while the ship is far out at sea at eight o'clock that evening. Now, you know, the sea belongs to everybody and marriage laws—stupid things!—don't concern Father Neptune. So when we land at Trinidad on the next morning—it is 180 miles from Granada—we shall be legally married and the horrid old banns can't bother us."

It all came out as they planned. Three cheers and a tiger for Cupid this time!

Blindly Led by Cupid. What's a trip to Mexico where love is concerned? How could the Countess de Rilly, a charming young widow, or George A. Schroeder, a handsome young mining engineer, guess that it was Cupid who was leading them to the mouth of the Ventura mine in Mexico? Mr. Schroeder is engineer for the

ago to inspect them and there she met the American. The rest was easy, because Cupid had his mind made up. Mr. Schroeder pleaded his case and the Greek countess agreed to become the plain American "Mrs." So they came back to Brooklyn to be married. There a few days ago they were wed. But this didn't end the ceremonial part of the wedding. The countess wanted also a wedding in the faith of her fathers, so all the party jumped into automobiles and were whisked over to Manhattan and up to the little Greek church, Seventy-second street, near Lexington avenue, where there was another wedding, according to the full ritual of the orthodox Greek church.

There was a crowd of the couple's friends to see the beautiful ceremony, which included hymns and chants by a full vested choir. The ceremonies ended with the crowning of the couple with flowers. And Cupid had come out victor again.

Love God at Work in Hospital. The doctors shook their heads. The lad that lay on the operating table before them was pretty far gone. He had gangrenous appendicitis, and the poison had already set in.

"One chance in a hundred," said the operating surgeon as he prepared the instruments and motioned to his assistants to administer the anaesthetic. "And now, Miss Vanhorn, if you please," he said, turning to a pretty trained nurse who stood ready to help. Soon the ether had done its work and the knives began. An hour later,

the laws said that it is forbidden," read the laws of the state of Colorado, "that either party to a divorce, either guilty or innocent, marry within a year."

There was pretty Mrs. Daniels, just freed from the bonds and head over heels in love with young Mr. Schley, who made to marry the man of her second choice. And here was the young man, a resident of Colorado Springs, and quite ill, eager to marry before it might be too late.

What were they to do? Cupid solved the problem as usual. What are laws where love is concerned? He just suggested to young Mr. Schley, to whom money is no object, that he hire a special train, cross the state line into Nebraska at 40 miles an hour, there pledge their truth and return married in spite of Colorado laws.

There was no elopement. The two young people had been devoted to each other openly ever since the divorce was granted.

Sidney was the nearest point 150 miles away. It was only the work of a moment to order the train and the railway officials had it ready in record time. There were two luxurious drawing-room cars and an engine.

One compartment was jammed with wedding gifts, every compartment was fragrant with American Beauties. With all the guests aboard the train started off with the fluttering of many handkerchiefs.

Upon the engineer, assured of a fat



## A REAL SURPRISE

When this jealous wife of a rather good-looking husband several years her junior, reached his office the other forenoon, he had just been summoned to the telephone.

"Ha!" said the jealous wife to herself. "Some creature telephoning to him, perhaps."

So she remained in the ante room. Her husband was in the main office, and, as he stood at the phone with his back to her he did not know that she had arrived.

"Hello," he said in the phone. "Who's that's you say? Oh, Jim. Why, how are you old man? Anything doing?"

"It's that horrid, flirtatious James Swiftclip talking to him," said the jealous wife to herself. "I always did suspect that man."

"Hello," went on the jealous wife's husband at the phone. "Say, is that so? Well, I'm mighty glad to hear that. Say, where did you trap her, anyhow?"

"Her!" snorted the jealous wife from her screened position in the ante room. "I knew there'd be some devilment in the wind with that Swiftclip man calling him up!"

"By jing, I'm delighted that you've nailed her, old pal," went on the glib husband at the phone. "Say, is she a looker, honest?"

"Oh, how can I keep my hands off her!" muttered the jealous wife.

"Dead-sure thoroughbred, you say," went on her husband at the phone. "Well, me for her. I sure want to look her over. What's that? A raging beauty, you say? Well, I suppose that's bad—perfectly wretched, huh? That's the kind I'm hunting for."

"Oh, such deceitfulness!" muttered the jealous wife to herself.

"You see, I'm tired of having these snits flashed on me," the man at the phone went on confidentially. "I want only the real thing. I'm willing to dig up anything within reason to get the real kind, too, as I told you."

"Oh, the traitor!" hissed the man's wife, trembling with rage.

"Say, you got her there with you now, old man? What's that? Oh, all right. Curled up on your lap right now, hey? Well, you want to remember that she's mine, old boy."

"Curled up in his lap—horrible!" the jealous wife gasped.

"Say," went on the unsuspecting husband at the phone, "can't you fetch her right down now and let me look her over? Let's see, it's pretty near lunch time, and I believe my wife'll be down some time pretty soon, and, of course, I don't want my wife to see her, see? But you just trot her over here now, and I'll have a peek, and then we can fix it, understand? What's that? You'll be over in five minutes? All right, old boy. I'll be waiting."

He hung up the receiver, and turned to face his white-faced and wrathful wife.

He looked somewhat surprised. She took his surprised look as a dead-sure indication of his guilt.

"So, sir," she began, "you are going to have some wretched tawdry creature brought to your office by that miserable scoundrel, James Swiftclip, are you?"

The man hung his head. He looked like a man cornered and corralled.

"I heard every word you said in the phone, so you needn't deny it," his wife went on, breathlessly. "How dare you carry on in this public way in such a manner? What do you mean by professing to love me, and t-t-t-then—"

She was relapsing into tears, and, of course, the man took hold of her to attempt to comfort her.

"Don't you d-d-d-dare t-t-t-touch me!" she gasped, throwing him off. "I hate the v-v-v-very t-t-touch of your hand, you scandalous, deceitful t-t-thing!"

"My dear," he began, "if you understood the circumstances of this matter I am sure you would not take on in this—"

"Understand?" she exclaimed, pestonately. "D-d-d-didn't I hear your very words to that horrid brute in the phone? Isn't he going to fetch some miserable baggage down here to your office and—"

Just at that instant the happy-go-lucky Jim Swiftclip arrived at the office with the miserable baggage. He was carrying the miserable baggage in his arms, and he promptly deposited her in his friend's arms, where she cuddled up and looked content.

"Here, my dear," said the man to his jealous wife, "is the young female individual about whom I was talking with Jim in the phone. I've had Jim on the looking for a good one for a long time, and he has been kind enough to get this crackerjack for me. I wanted her for a present, a surprise to you—you'd often told me how much you wanted one of her kind."

Then he handed the dainty little Japanese lady spaniel over to his wife. —Washington Star.

### Keeping Rooms Cool.

A southern method of keeping rooms cool is to place earthen jars, which have been covered with several thicknesses of flannel and saturated with water, in opposite windows. Of course the sun must not be shining on the window. The temperature will become perceptibly cooler in a very short time. Often by the side of these jars will be seen bunches of spearmint in crystal glasses. The southerner claims that the very odor of mint is cooling. It certainly is refreshing and agreeable on a hot day. —Good Housekeeping.

### GOODLY PROPORTIONS.

**A Squeezed-In Waist Ridiculous—If Waist Is Over-Large How One Should Dress.**

I have known about three women with naturally small waists—really small, bien entendu. Then nothing ever looked prettier. But the woman whose "tiny waist is produced by any degree of pressure whatever is a positive misery to me, unless she stands or sits still. When she moves I want to cry! When a woman with a tight-fitted waist runs I want to laugh, and do! One really cannot help it, if one has any bump of admiration for the poetry of motion. Think of a racer, a greyhound, in a very tight girth. Can you imagine anything more deplorable than the result would be?

For all practical purposes, for every-day life and its clothes—its good clothes, its smart clothes, its clothes in any vogue that may reign paramount—the moderate waist does very well. If you are a woman of the usual height (we run tall nowadays, and I mean anything between five feet six inches and six feet in your shoes), anything in the way of a waist that means corsets between 20 and 25 inches will do quite nicely. And, after all, it is not the actual inches that really signify. It is the roundness of the waist, and the curves of the hips, the way the figure is held in below it and carried upright above it, that tells.

And where the waist comes, not too long nor too short, that again is of so much importance. And the way in which the figure "goes in" at the back of the waist, too. A great deal matters where a waist is concerned.

If it is too large, be very careful not to draw attention to it. Never let your belts or sashes attract notice by reason of their cut, shape or color; never make them, in fact, "the feature" of your gowns. Do not go in for too clear a waist outline, and, above all, be very careful how your stays are made. If you have "a figure that wants keeping down," like the clergyman's wife in "Red Pottage"—well, be very careful that you do keep it down and how you do it. Let your belts and bands form a sharp point, and pin that point in, (first of all pulling down your stays before you put in the pin, mind).

Do not have a high ceinture, and avoid folded belts—those mean horizontal lines, which are not for your waist. Avoid buckles, avoid anything glittering in that region, eschew chateaux and such like trifles, bunches of charms, eye-glasses, purses suspended thereabouts. Let your waist-wear match the rest of your attire in color as much as possible, have nothing dark or light when your frock is medium. Have extra attention paid to the fit of anything, but, above all else, have nothing tight. It is a golden rule that so few people know. I have found out—to tighten your corsets if you must tighten something, but never, never to put on anything above those corsets that is anything but a moderately close fit. As for skirts, they should be almost loose, only be sure they are arranged so that they do not sag at the back. That spells Disaster with the biggest "D" you can write.

### GARDENING IN JULY.

**Eight Insects, Drought and Weeds—Stake the Tall Plants—Look Out for Seed Bed.**

Continue the work of fighting, insects, drought and weeds, and to that work add the following:

Stake the dahlias and all tall plants having heavy tops—it will be too late after a windstorm has broken them over, warns Eva Ryman-Gaillard, in the National Magazine.

While chrysanthemums do not break as easily as dahlias they will look better all the season through if well staked and tied now. When working among them do not forget to pinch back the branches to force new lateral shoots and secure a greater number of blooming points. If training for a single-stalk specimen plant, keep all side shoots pinched back as fast as they appear. Give plenty of liquid fertilizer from now on if the soil is not rich enough to produce such blooms as desired.

Look after the plants intended for the winter window garden and see that they are pruned to compel a compact form of growth. If the pots are plunged in the garden turn them frequently to prevent the roots from taking hold in the soil under them.

Sow pansy seed for late flowers, and seeds of hollyhocks and other perennials for next year's blooming. These summer-sown seeds make sturdy plants before cold weather and bloom profusely the next season. Make a seed bed and let the plants grow in it until large enough to transplant easily, then put in permanent place. Some growers advise sowing seed where it can come up among other plants, but the risk of their being destroyed while weeding or cultivating is against the method.

If one forgets that seeds have been sown in a particular spot the pulling of a weed near them may disturb the seeds just as they are sending down their first roots and ruin them completely.

### To Freshen a Carpet.

Put a tablespoonful of ammonia into half a pailful of warm water and wipe the carpet with a cloth wrung out in it. The dust is thereby removed, the colors are brightened, and any insect lurking in it is speedily killed.

### Made Mustard.

To prevent made mustard from drying and caking in the mustard pot add a little salt when making.



& Sons' oil interests in Port of Spain, Trinidad. He went away and did well. He sent for Miss Whyte. She was too ill to take the journey. So the impatient bridegroom-to-be had to wait.

But let Miss Whyte tell her own story just as she told it reclining in a steamer chair on the deck of the good ship just before she sailed from the Brooklyn dock recently. Her mother and father were there to bid her Godspeed on her strange wedding

Ventura corporation, of London, and also for the rich Stratton Independence mine in Colorado. His corporation sent him to the mine in Mexico just as the handsome young countess went there on a business trip. They met in that far-off land under sunny skies, and the romance of the place—perhaps Cupid had a hand—drew them to one another.

The widow was rich, and among her properties were mines in Mexico. Thither she journeyed a few months

Carl A. Jaeger, the patient, was back in bed, slowly coming out of the influence of the anaesthetic. At his side sat the trained nurse, Miss Vanhorn, with a look of concern upon her fair face, for the case was very grave.

Would the young man's temperature slowly fall and recovery set in? Or would his heart give out under the tremendous strain of the ether and the shock, and he pass away as a tale that is told?

The young man stirred and moaned. The nurse fanned his forehead, beaded with cold drops of sweat. He moaned again. She watched him as closely as a cat watches a mouse.

He slowly came back to consciousness.

"I'm thirsty," he moaned.

The nurse gave him a spoonful of hot water. A full drink of the cold water he craved might have meant death just then. When he asked for food he got a sip of milk, nothing more.

The days went by and the young man slowly improved. Finally the surgeon made his last visit.

"Young man," said he, "you owe your life to your nurse, not to me."

That was a year ago. Cupid, the cunning rogue, got in his work at once. Young Mr. Jaeger didn't want to give up the acquaintance of Miss Vanhorn when he was discharged, cured. He asked permission to call, and got it. It doesn't take the wisdom of a Solomon to guess the rest.

They were married the other day at the Presbyterian Manse, Hackensack, by Rev. C. Rudolph Kuebler. Dr. David St. John, head of the Hackensack hospital's corps of physicians, and the young man's father, Gustav L. Jaeger, a rich New York manufacturer, were the only witnesses.

Miss Margaret Vanhorn came from Mahwah and young Mr. Jaeger has a home in Maywood, N. J. They are now away on a wedding trip to Halifax.

Cupid even presides when the surgeons use their knives.

Cupid on a Special Train. Laws of the sovereign state of Colorado? Fiddlesticks! Chaloner B. Schley, son of millionaire Grant B. Schley, of the Wall street firm of Moore & Schley, bankers and brokers, No. 80 Broadway, wanted to marry handsome Mrs. Edith Turner Daniels, just divorced from Maj. C. William

tip, was hitting it up a mile a minute, and they were in Sidney in two hours and a half. The party drove at once to the Lutheran church, where they waited until a marriage license was secured. Then the Rev. J. S. Leamer tied the knot. Five minutes later bride, bridegroom and wedding guests were speeding back to Colorado Springs. The wedding breakfast was served on the train, and there was plenty of champagne to drink the health of the couple who had circumvented the law that they might become husband and wife.

Not so bad for Cupid this time, eh?

Cupid Behind the Scenes.

Up the bay several weeks ago came Admiral Evans' fleet and the big Indiana, one of Uncle Sam's crack battleships. They cast anchor in the North river, where Admiral Evans directed, and soon officers and men were ashore stretching their legs.

Now, some of those gay young fellows of the fleet hadn't seen a pretty girl for so long that they just ached to go to some show. So what could be better than "The Social Whirl" at the Casino? No sooner said than done.

All hands took a box and the one closest to the stage chanced to be Ensign Freeman Hall, paymaster. All of a sudden Cupid took a hand. Ensign Hall spled dashing Miss Eleanor Lund on the stage and promptly lost his heart. He secured an introduction and paid ardent court.

The rest of the story was told before Rev. Dr. Henry Marsh Warren, the "hotel chaplain," when a cab drove up before his home, No. 43 West Ninety-fourth street, a few nights ago—or rather morning, because it was well after midnight. In the cab were the young naval officer and Miss Lund.

Now in common with most clergymen, Rev. Dr. Warren retires at an early hour. This particular night was no exception. But the furious jangling of the bell awoke him and Mrs. Warren.

"We want to get married," announced Ensign Hall.

"Not so fast," cautioned Dr. Warren. "I'll have to ask a few questions."

But he was soon satisfied. He found that the officer was 35 years old and his bride 22. Then Mrs. Warren was summoned as a witness and the knot was tied.

### SENTENCE SERMONS.

Fear and fret makes life's friction. Heaven helps those who help others.

Heaven despairs of the man who despises men.

True religion nourishes the roots of right doing.

The church that courts the rich loses its riches.

Sometimes hiding another's faults heals our own.

The man who is too previous is sure to get procrastinated.

The hardest work some folks do is telling how busy they are.

You cannot keep your eyes on your watch and your heart on your work.

It does not make a man brave to lay his cowardice on his conscience.

No amount of laundry in your religion can make up for a lack of love.

There's no special merit in casting bread on the water with a hook in it.

Many a man's religion would be worth more if it had more office practice.

It's no use looking for a man's religion when it doesn't get into his looks.

Two strings to your bow may be all right if you can keep them clear of your neck.—Chicago Tribune.

### Best in Existence.

"I sincerely believe, all things considered, Hunt's Lightning Oil is the most useful and valuable household remedy in existence. For Cuts, Burns, Sprains and Insect Bites, it has no equal, so far as my experience goes."

G. E. Huntington,  
Eufaula, Ala.

### LOVE LORE.

It is easier to love and be wise than to be generous and have money.

Jealousy is green and does not harmonize with Love's hair and eyes.

Love laughs at locksmiths, because parents don't lock up their daughters any more.

When Poverty comes in at the door True Love engages her on the spot to do the cooking.

The pity of Love's blindness is that marriage is the only oculist that guarantees to restore the sight.

Don't complain of your lover's amateurishness. In this you have profited that you are the first.

Show me the sweethearts of the land, and I will confess myself that much more puzzled about the men.

Life gave a dinner, and, while it may not have been a feast from an epicure's point of view, it was a great success. The guest of honor was Love.

When Love begins to sicken and decay, sometimes the tonic of indifference will effect a quicker recovery than all the careful nursing in the world.

### English Language in Antwerp.

Nearly one-half of the shipping traffic to and from Antwerp is carried on under the British and American flags, and this has made Antwerp almost an English-speaking port. Free night schools for exclusive classes in English, organized by the city authorities, are attended by thousands of pupils, while special attention is paid to the study of English in all the grades of the day schools, public as well as private. This desire to popularize the English language is not confined to Belgium, but has extended to Germany as well, where schools of instruction have already been established at Munich and Nuremberg by the German government.

Judge Lebbeus R. Wilfley, attorney general of the Philippine Islands, has been appointed to the judgeship of the United States court in China, which is to replace in a large measure the present consular court. Judge Wilfley is from St. Louis.

### DIDN'T BELIEVE

That Coffee Was the Real Trouble.

Some people flounder around and take everything that's recommended but finally find that coffee is the real cause of their troubles. An Oregon man says:

"For 25 years I was troubled with my stomach. I was a steady coffee drinker, but didn't suspect that as the cause. I took almost anything which someone else had been cured with but to no good. I was very bad last summer and could not work at times.

"On Dec. 2, 1902, I was taken so bad the doctor said I could not live over 24 hours at the most, and I made all preparations to die. I could hardly eat anything, everything distressed me, and I was weak and sick all over. When in that condition coffee was abandoned and I was put on Postum, the change in my feelings came quickly after the drink that was poisoning me was removed.

"The pain and sickness fell away from me and I began to get well day by day, so I stuck to it until now I am well and strong again, can eat heartily, with no headache, heart trouble or the awful sickness of the old coffee days. I drink all I wish of Postum without any harm and enjoy it immensely.

"This seems like a strong story, but I would refer you to the First Nat'l Bank, the Trust Banking Company, or any merchant of Grant's Pass, Ore., in regard to my standing, and I will send a sworn statement of this if you wish. You can also use my name." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Still there are many who persistently fool themselves by saying "Coffee don't hurt me." A ten days' trial of Postum in its place will tell the truth and many times save life.

"There's a reason."

Look for the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkg.

### THE OUTING COSTUME.

A Sensible New Tennis Dress Evolved.—No Strictly Golfing Frocks to Be Seen.

For tennis heavy white skirts, well cut and quite short, are the rule, with short sleeves and low-turned collars ruling favorites for the year. The tennis suit proper is a new idea just being developed, and is now being fashioned in one piece with loose but well-shaped waist lines, short, full sleeves, and with skirt gored so that the extra fullness of the hem is well controlled above the knees.

Heavy linen crash seems to be a well-liked fabric for these suits, with trimmings of small, scarlet buttons, and with accessories accompanying, consisting of crash-colored scarlet-cloaked hosiery, tennis shoes that match, and hat with soft, rolling brim, made of stitched crash or of Panama, and trimmed with a scarlet band. A scarlet belt is worn occasionally. Bloomers of silk or soft linen are also worn with this style frock, eliminating the necessity of petticoats, that are always wrapping around one's ankles during swift plays.

In the golfing world, dress that includes strictly golfing frocks is an unknown thing. Women revel in unmade skirts and waists, observing only the following points, to wit: short and very full skirts; big sleeves, elbow length, and made so as to allow full, unconfined play for the arms during the swing, and eyes shaded by a hat that may be pulled down upon the head and stay there, and equipped with a very narrow brim. For wet days a good, serviceable sweater is the most comfortable thing in existence. Waists of soft, colored or black gloria silk are worn under these sweaters, coming forth from the knit embraces, wrinkleless and unharmed by the contact of either sweater or rain. The sweater itself is nicely shaped, closely-fitting and buttoning in front, and is well equipped with snug, flat pockets that will hold miladi's little vanity necessities, all of which, by reason of woman's inconsistencies, go forth with the links as well as the ball-room.

Red jackets are no longer the rule, and although they are seen occasionally upon the links, they have greater legendary significance than practical value.

Skirts are now equipped with elastic bands run in below the hips and buttoned there, so as to control the fullness of the skirt. All skirts are short, nay, above the ankles, and are made of linens as well as woolen materials, the cotton material standing the hard service attending golf playing very well indeed.

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### Nothing Succeeds Like "EGG-O-SEE"

The man who preaches the best sermon; the man who tells the funniest stories; or the man who keeps the best store; or the man who makes the best goods soon finds that people come to him. Merit is the best advertisement in the world. People speak of things they know are good. They speak the good word along.

The best breakfast food is EGG-O-SEE, for it contains all the life-giving properties of nature's best food, which is wheat.

EGG-O-SEE is deeply in debt to the thousands of wives and mothers who use it in their homes, for these good women tell their neighbors about its great food.

Children and aged persons alike are friends of EGG-O-SEE.

Merit and common sense are the things that advertise EGG-O-SEE most. EGG-O-SEE is cheap. A 10-cent package contains ten liberal breakfasts. EGG-O-SEE is sold everywhere. Grocers must keep it if they want to keep their good customers, for good customers insist on buying EGG-O-SEE.

The fact that no preparation, no cooking is required, makes EGG-O-SEE very popular. Open the package, put as much as you like in a dish, pour on milk or cream and eat. It is delicious. It is wholesome. It makes you strong.

A lot of interesting facts about EGG-O-SEE have been published in a book entitled, "Back to Nature." This book also has a course of physical culture—fully illustrated. If you wish this book will receive it free by addressing EGG-O-SEE Company, 10 First St., Quincy, Ill.

### ABOUT WOMEN.

Freshness is not to be despised in women, vegetables or flowers.

A woman of gushing proclivities is apt to consider herself irresistible. The woman who nags her husband deservedly sits down to a lonely meal. Wise is the woman who does not expect a man's devotion at election time.

The woman who constantly quoes her husband seldom realizes what an intolerable bore she is to others.

A woman with a musical voice may babble of coal dust and sauer kraut, and still compel you to think of life strings.—Exchange.

### Never Fails.

"There is one remedy, and only one I have ever found, to cure without fail such troubles in my family as Eczema, Ringworm, and all others of an itching character. That remedy is Hunt's Cure. We always use it and it never fails."

W. M. Christian,  
Rutherford, Tenn.

### Throws Rays Half a Mile.

Light rays half a mile long and 24 times as powerful as the sort commonly in use are the new oxy-petrol lime lights that have been invented for the motorists. The lamp consists of an oxy-petrol blowpipe flame playing on a piece of specially refractory material. A reservoir of material is to be carried on the car and also a cylinder of compressed oxygen. Presumably a stream of oxygen under pressure is saturated with petrol vapor and burnt in the blowpipe and a small, extremely hot flame is produced, this being caused to impinge on something more refractory than lime.

### Harriman Resents Overcharge.

E. H. Harriman sent his \$10,000 automobile to a repair shop in New York city in January, and when he got a bill for \$1,797, refused to pay it. The owner of the repair shop refused to surrender the vehicle and Mr. Harriman proceeded to recover it by a writ of replevin. The men who are trying to collect this large sum will now have to sue for their money. Mr. Harriman evidently believes that the charge was made in accordance with his supposed ability to pay.

### Aged English Clergyman.

Rev. John Aldis, once the most prominent minister of the Baptist denomination in England, has reached the age of 98. He began life in a shoemaker's shop. Afterward he was sent to Horton college, near Bradford, now known as Rawdon college. Later he became pastor of Maze Pond chapel, London, and in 1866 he was elected chairman of the Baptist Union.

### It Does It.

The remedy that cured your mother and your father of chills twenty years ago is sure good enough to cure you and your kids at the present time. Cheatham's Chill Tonic did it and will still do it. It's guaranteed.

Miss Alice De Rothschild, a sister of the late Baron Ferdinand De Rothschild, has a collection of Hindoo bulls, zebras and llamas. She is also interested in cattle breeding and owns a large number of exceptionally fine carriage horses.

### Ireland Loses Population.

The number of marriages registered in Ireland in 1904 was 22,961. The excess of births over deaths was 24,288, but this was more than offset by the emigration of 38,902 persons.

Visits European Military Schools. Col. Charles P. Echols, of West Point, who has been on the continent visiting military schools, is now in England on the same mission.

### LIKE EDGE OF THE WORLD

Unalaska, in the Alaskan Islands, a Desolate Spot—Where White Men May Not Land.

Unalaska resembles other northern stations, having warehouses, docks, the inevitable Greek church and a score of wooden cabins. Whalers leave here for the Arctic regions.

Dutch Harbor is a station for our revenue fleet. There is much coming and going of ships of all nations; there are quite a formidable fleet, and only two ships out of twelve carry colors of the same country.

Just before entering the harbor one notices a detached rock high against the side of the cliff. It bears a striking resemblance to a Russian priest in full robes. Touched by the sunset light, he seemed to stand blessing the harbor.

Sailing north out into Behring sea, one looks back at the desolate, silent, treeless islands, which seem to wall the edge of the world. Hundreds of miles west they run toward Vladivostok.

Two hundred and forty miles north of Unalaska are the Pribilof Islands; not large, but the greatest seal islands in the world. There are many fur seals around the shores of Behring sea and the Aleutian islands, but the great mass of them are bred on the Pribilof group. No white man is permitted to land on these breeding grounds without a permit, signed by the secretary of the treasury of the United States.—Outdoor Life.

### THE CAMERA FIEND.

Man Was Not Satisfied with Ordinary Amusement Like Taking Pictures.

A well-known criminal lawyer one day sauntered into a police court just as a case was called. It appeared that the defendant had no attorney, and the judge glanced about the room to see whom he might assign to the case.

"I'll take it, judge," the late comer said, wishing to pass away the time.

"By the way, what is the man charged with?" the attorney presently asked.

"He's a camera fiend of the worst sort, Mr. Brown," the judge said with a slight smile. "I expect to send him to the workhouse for about three months."

"What!" the lawyer shouted, indignantly. "Your honor must be joking. Send a man to the rock pile for three months for a little harmless amusement like taking pictures?"

"Well," the judge said, mildly, "he don't take pictures much—it's the camera he takes."

### At a Township Primary.

Martin, who is very hard of hearing, arose in the caucus and nominated one Mr. Brown for the office of justice of the peace.

Mr. Brown promptly arose and declined the nomination with thanks, and while he had the floor he nominated Mr. Martin for the office.

Martin, not understanding what Brown said, but evidently thinking it some modest remonstrance, arose and said:

"Gentlemen of the Convention: We new have before the house a man who is not only worthy, but is in every way competent, and I move that nominations be closed, and he be elected by acclamation, and it be made unanimous."—Judge's Magazine of Fun.

### They Should.

"My honest conviction, based upon my own experience and that of my friends, is that 'Hunt's Cure' will cure a larger per cent. of skin troubles, especially of an itching variety, than any other remedy. Certainly those afflicted with any form of itch should try it."

J. O. Monroe,  
Atchison, Kas.

Scotch Welcome Automobilists. Motor car reliability trials were held in Scotland recently, and the drivers were astounded at their reception along the route. In every town and village the women and children lined the roadside and shouted enthusiastic welcomes. Sprays of lilac and other flowers were thrown into the cars as they passed, and invitations to stop were given.

Avoid Government Service. The students from the Italian universities and government school are no longer content to seek poorly paid government employment or to enter into the ranks of the overcrowded professions, but are seeking technical instruction so that they may join in the new movement and make an adequate future for themselves.

Destroys Odeur of Gases. M. Deletrain, of Geneva, has combined certain materials, put together in the form of a small solid cone, which, when dissolved in petrol of benzine, destroy the odors of burned gases, and leave an agreeable perfume behind.

International Cyclopedia. The medical faculty of the Paris university plans an international technical encyclopedia. It is to be issued in ten languages, including "Esperanto," the world language.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Boys will be boys, especially the gay old ones who have passed 60.

### HIS ONE WEAK SPOT.

Prominent Minnesota Merchant Cured to Stay Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

O. C. Hayden, of O. C. Hayden & Co., dry goods merchants, of Albert Lea, Minn., says: "I was so lame that I could hardly walk."

There was an unaccountable weakness of the back, and constant pain and aching. I could find no rest and was very uncomfortable at night. As my health was good in every other way, I could not understand this trouble. It was just as if all the strength had gone from my back. After suffering for some time I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. The remedy acted at once upon the kidneys, and when normal action was restored, the trouble with my back disappeared. I have not had any return of it."

For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Iodine a Cure for Snake Bites. For a sure cure for snake bite, take about seven drops of iodine, scarify and bathe the wound also with iodine. This remedy was first used by a medical officer in British service in India. It has cured both man and a number of animals; it never fails; it is really wonderful in its effects.

One instance I will relate. A young man working for me in the harvest field was bitten by a very large rattlesnake on one of his large toes. I gave him about seven drops of tincture of iodine on a little sugar, and to make doubly sure repeated the dose an hour later. His foot swelled, but next morning he was all right. I have had animals whose bodies have swelled considerably, but all have recovered from the bite.—Topeka Capital.

Garden City, Texas, Jan. 28, 1906. J. L. Ward Medicine Co., Big Springs, Texas.

Gentlemen—Two boxes of your Kidney Pills have cured me of Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

I have suffered for more than three years with severe back ache, having to get up several times during the night to urinate. I feel better, and am able to do more manual labor than for the past two years, without any back ache or symptom of kidney trouble. Very truly,  
A. C. WALKER.

P. S.—Send us your druggist's name and 10 cents and we will send you a 50-cent box of Ward's Kidney Pills. The greatest Kidney Remedy upon the market.

A guaranteed cure for Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Diabetes, Weak and Aching Back, Rheumatism, Frequent Desire to Pass Water, Inflammation, Irritation or Ulceration of the Bladder or Kidneys. Removes Gravel or Stone from the Bladder. Sold and guaranteed by your local druggists.

J. L. WARD MEDICINE CO.

Sunday Rest in Italy. The question of Sunday rest is being agitated to a large extent in Italy, and a commission was named some time ago which recommended that as far as possible an uninterrupted rest of from 32 to 36 hours should be insured to all the working classes, and that in case of public services, the men who worked on Sundays should have one day off in the week by turns, domestic servants being entitled to a half holiday a week. The law does not apply to fishermen.

Railway Tariff Simplified. Germany has just revised its railway tariff, which involves a multiplication of tickets. It is calculated that a traveler with a small family going from Mulhouse to Bale will find himself furnished with 62 tickets, in addition to which are those for baggage.

Only the illiterate and the social elect can afford to treat the language recklessly.—Eleanor Hoyt Brainerd.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURE ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

BRONCHITIS, RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, DIABETES, BACILLARIA, CALCULI, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, SCIATICA, GOUT, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY TRACT.

Prepared by J. C. Dodd, Lowell, Mass.

Allen's Foot-Ease

A Certain Cure for Tired, Hot, Aching Feet. DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

Wintersmith's Chill Tonic

CURES CHILLS AND ALL MALARIAL FEVERS.

Has been a standard household remedy for over 40 years. Pleasant to take; leaves no bad effects like quinine; harmless for children. Guaranteed by all druggists. Put up in 50c and \$1 bottles. Sent express paid on receipt of price, if not on sale at the home drug store. Address ARTHUR PETER & CO., General Agents, Louisville, Ky.

Plantation Chill Cure is Guaranteed

To Cure, or Money Refunded by Your Merchant. So, Why Not Try It? Price, 50c, Retail.

### FOUR YEARS OF AGONY.

Whole Foot Nothing But Proud Flesh—Had to Use Crutches—"Cuticura Remedies the Best on Earth."

"In the year 1899 the side of my right foot was cut off from the little toe down to the heel, and the physician who had charge of me was trying to sew up the side of my foot, but with no success. At last my whole foot and way up above my calf was nothing but proud flesh. I suffered untold agonies for four years, and tried different physicians and all kinds of ointments. I could walk only with crutches. In two weeks afterwards I saw a change in my limb. Then I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment often during the day, and kept it up for seven months, when my limb was healed up just the same as if I never had trouble. It is eight months now since I stopped using Cuticura Remedies, the best on God's earth. I am working at the present day after five years of suffering. The cost of Cuticura Ointment and Soap was only \$6, but the doctors' bills were more like \$600. John M. Lloyd, 718 S. Arch Ave., Alliance, Ohio, June 27, 1905."

"Cru

**LOCAL DIRECTORY.**

**DISTRICT OFFICERS.**

B. C. Thomas, District Judge.  
George M. Thurmond, District Attorney  
O. F. Seargeant, District Clerk.

**COUNTY OFFICERS.**

E. A. Jones, County Judge.  
O. F. Seargeant, County Clerk.  
Tom Perry, Sheriff & Tax Collector.  
Joseph Veltmann, Assessor.  
R. Stratton, County Treasurer.  
Chas. Hodges, Surveyor.  
W. L. Clamp, County Attorney.  
N. Castro, Com'r. Prec. No. 1  
W. H. Hutchinson " " " 2  
R. E. Cannon " " " 3  
J. E. McCormick " " " 4

**PRINCIPAL OFFICERS.**

Menty Falcott, Justice of Peace Prec. No. 1  
Albert Schwandaer, " " " 2  
R. E. Cannon, " " " 3  
F. O. Long, " " " 4  
A. L. Cashell, " " " 5  
Becente Lertz, " " " 6

**Notice to Delinquents.**

There are great many of The News subscribers who are in arrears for subscription. It is a small amount to each subscriber but it aggregates to a large sum. It takes cash to run a paper and we hope our patrons will respond to the suggestion and pay up.

**THE SAN ANTONIO FAIR.**

The San Antonio International Fair Association has issued its premium list for the Eighth Annual Fair and Race Meet to be held at San Antonio, Texas, October 31st. to November 11th. inclusive.

In addition to its stated premium list exceeding \$50,000.00, special premiums are offered for many features of vital interest to agricultural and live stock industries.

In order to adequately display agricultural products, a special agricultural building of large proportions is now under construction. Activity at the Fair Grounds has already begun and a generous transformation of these will have taken place several weeks before the opening of the Fair. Among the new features is a standard race track, stifle and swine arena, buildings for amusement devices, new walks and drive-ways and attractions. On a whole, this will represent an outlay of approximately \$40,000.00.

Of great interest to the visiting hosts at the Fair is the solving of the transportation problem to and from the grounds. Through the efforts of the Fair Association, the transportation charges to and from the grounds will be ten cents. All the railroads in Texas have agreed upon the minimum low rates to San Antonio. Thus, a visit to the Fair is within the reach of all.

There will be the usual free attractions: band concerts and nightly features at the Fair. Racing purses are the largest ever offered in Texas. In this, as well as all other departments, the 1906 Fair will eclipse all previous efforts.

**The Hicks Almanac For 1906.**

Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac will not be published for 1906, but his monthly Journal, World and Works, has been changed into a large and costly Magazine, forecasts and other astronomical features complete



**EVERYBODY SHOULD HAVE A RIFLE**  
It is not to be merely a hobby, but the Stevens and you cannot do wrong. We have  
RIFLES, from \$1.00 to \$120.00  
PISTOLS, from 7.50 to 35.00  
Ask your dealer for our products and FREE OF CHARGE GETTING THEM. Send a card in stamp for 50 page illustrated catalog.  
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P. O. Box 200  
CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS., U.S.A.

The November number, now ready, contains the forecasts from January, to June, 1906. The January, number, ready, December 20th, will contain the forecasts from July to December, 1906. The price of this splendid Magazine is one dollar a year. See it and you will have it. The November and January number containing the Rev. Irl R. Hicks forecasts for the whole year, and more complete than ever, can be had by sending at once 2 cents to Word and Words Publishing Company, 2201 Locust Street, St Louis, Mo

**Absolute Protection To Health.**

Almost every flavor for a soda fountain drink has more or less acid in it.

Acids in hidden vessels vitiate the flavor to a harmful extent and the system must consume it. There is only one thing that acids will not act on glass.

Every flavor vessel in the Sanitary Fountain at Keys Kool Korner, is Glass.

That's why the flavors will always be sweet.

That's why it's the only Sanitary Fountain in Brackettville. Try it and you will come again. Note the difference.

M. KEYS,  
Proprietor.

**Crinations in Russia.**

The editor of the St. Petersburg Vedomosti recently created a sensation by charging the ancient capital of Russia, Moscow, with wholesale treason. The bankers and merchants there, he said, were not only indifferent to the war, but were so did, selfish, disloyal and shameless enough to make heavy investment in Japanese bonds. This information came to the editor from go-patriots who didn't want their names used, but were considered by him to be trustworthy. The Moscow press, which has a Viedomosti of its own, resented these imputations, the latter with particular energy. Proofs of the St. Petersburg allegation were demanded. If these were not forthcoming, the government ought to act and put a stigma on such disloyal practices, if it could not punish them. So far no proof of the allegation has been submitted, though it is generally thought to have some foundation in truth. The Journal de St. Petersburg, the official organ, takes this view of the case, a fact which is looked on as more startling than the original assertion. The controversy is still going on, with no end of epithets on both sides and no visible sign of cessation.

**Have Millions in Jewels.**

Now that the detectives say that the \$200,000 worth of jewels supposed to have been stolen from Mrs. Ogden Golet has been found, it may be interesting to note that the gems stolen represented only one-fifth of this lady's possessions. The total value is said to be \$1,000,000. There are at least fifty women of the Newport colony whose jewels would appraise above the \$100,000 mark. There are ten who have upward of \$1,000,000 invested in rare stones. The value of Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt's jewels is popularly supposed to be \$500,000. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt is said to possess \$1,000,000 worth, and Mrs. Herman Oelrichs modestly admits that she has gems to the value of \$500,000. The Mesdames Liver and Perry Belmont have hats full of gems, and Mrs. E. J. Berwind and Mrs. Joseph T. Widener run close to \$1,000,000. While Mrs. Golet is supposed to head the list, it is said that Mrs. Ogden Mills has precious stones to the value of nearly \$1,000,000, and those of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish fall little short of this figure. It must not be supposed these baubles are all kept at Newport during the summer, and in places easily accessible to social highwaymen. As a matter of fact, they are most securely tucked away in safety deposit vaults in New York. It is only on rare occasions that they are worn, and when they are safeguarded by private detectives.

**Wishes News.**

The local telephone company at St. Johns, Michigan, which handles an extensive rural service, is seeking to make its service indispensable by furnishing subscribers with the government daily weather reports and other important news of the day. Signals are rung each morning on all farm lines, and all who desire may get this report.

**SOCIETIES.**



**Las Moras Lodge No. 444**  
A. F. & A. M.  
meets 1st. and 3rd Saturday in each month in Masonic Hall, over Stratton & Co's store. A cordial invitation extended to all visiting Brethren. O. F. Seargeant, W. M. Chas. McCubbin, Sec'y.



**Echo Lodge No. 279**  
I. O. O. F.  
meets every Thursday night at their Lodge room in Filipone hall, Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend. Will W. Price, N. G. Frank Smith Sec



**Rosewood Camp No. 128**  
W. O. W.  
Meets every Wednesday night in K. P. Hall F. J. Gilson C. C. T. S. Sweeney, Clerk.



**W. H. Lewis Post No. 17**  
G. A. R. meets, the first Monday in each month at their Hall, Visiting Comrades cordially invited to attend. Wm Kitch Post Com

**Rosewood Grove No. 441**  
W. C. meets every Friday night at 8 p m. Rosa Perry, Guardian. Mary Hunt, Clerk.

**Dr. Rea's Healing Powder and Gall Cure Ointment**  
Price, 25 Cents.  
Cure Cuts, Proud Flesh, Sores, Herpes, Glands, Itch, etc. In use 25 years. Made by Dr. Chas. L. Rea, New York City (owner of the Dr. Rea's Ranch of 20,000 acres in Stanton Co., Kansas). See local reading notice for testimonials and references.  
SOLD BY

**W. F. HOLMES**

**Large Refrigerator For Sale Cheap.**

A large refrigerator for sale cheap. You can't refuse to buy after looking at it and the price asked on it. Inquire at this office.

**Bowman Was an Archduke.**

At a crossbow shooting competition—one of the annual series of contests which have been national institutions in Switzerland for centuries—which was held a few days ago at Zurich—the winner was a stranger, who afterwards proved to be none other than "Leopold Woelfling," the name under which the identity of the Archduke Leopold Ferdinand has for some years been concealed. The archduke was always famous for his skill with the crossbow, and was warmly cheered by his vanquished competitors.

**Whence Came Esopus?**

The most puzzling thing about Esopus is the origin of the name. Philologists are busily working on the question and may arrive at definite conclusions in the near future. At present they are divided on its derivation between the Indians, the Dutch and the early English colonial governors, with the odds in favor of the Indians. Even Schoolcraft, authority on Indian matters, could not settle the question in his researches. He thought it might be from "Sepus," the name of a river among the Metoacs.

**Services for Sunday Workers.**

There was a time when Saturday night and Sunday morning workers on the newspapers and the street cars in New York had only one church to go to. That time is past. There are three distinct Sunday morning services now being held at 3 o'clock in the lower part of New York, and there is another church close to Longacre square which has an early morning service for the night workers in the upper part of the city. St. Stephen's Catholic church in Duane street was the pioneer in this kind of work. Later a service was established in St. Paul's Episcopal church, and then an earnest young minister began to hold a 3 o'clock a. m. service near the newspaper offices uptown. Later the railroad men, policemen, bar-keepers, watchmen, night street cleaners and others have been attracted, and now all the early religious services are well attended.

**DR. J. F. GILSON**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
next door to Stratton & Co. hours 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m. by appointment.

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and  
**Watchmaker,**

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Illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.  
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**WILL DOOLEY, Proprietor**

**JERSEY - RISING DAIRY FARM.**

Have a fine herd of Jerseys and will deliver products to your door at market prices. This is my business and special care is taken to produce the very best article, and cleanliness reigns...

**JOHN HERZING.**

**Lawmakers for Peace.**

Thirty members of the French chamber of deputies and ten of the British house of commons met in Paris in 1888 to consider some method of settling differences between nations without resort to war. They organized the interparliamentary union, of which 1,500 national legislators are now members. Last January an American group of the union was organized in congress, with forty-three members. A hundred others have signified their intention of joining it. The twelfth annual conference of the union will be held at St. Louis in September, and congress has appropriated \$50,000 for the entertainment of the distinguished foreign delegates. The object of the union is "to procure the reference of all pending difficulties between nations to The Hague court, to hasten new arbitration treaties, and to insert in all future treaties between nations a clause favoring arbitration."

**AMERICAN TAILOR SHOP**  
At all hours I am at my Tailor Shop in the Building west of Stadler's saloon. I am prepared to do any kind of work in my line.  
**PAUL OBERAUER, The American Tailor.**

**AS COMPARISONS ARE TO OUR ADVANTAGE WE CAN AFFORD TO ENCOURAGE THEM.**  
**COOL COLORADO**  
AND POINTS BEYOND.  
**REMEMBER THE BOULDER CHAUTAUQUA.**  
FURTHER FACTS YOURS UPON REQUEST  
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FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

**LONE STAR BREWING CO.**  
SAN ANTONIO, TEX.

**PEARL BEER**  
**San Antonio Brewing Ass'n.**

**A Happy Home**  
To have a happy home you must have children, as they are great happy-home makers. If a weak woman, you can be made strong enough to bear healthy children, with little pain or discomfort to yourself, by taking  
**WINE OF CARDUI**  
**Woman's Relief**  
It will ease away all your pain, reduce inflammation, cure leucorrhoea (whites), falling womb, ovarian trouble, disordered menses, backache, headache, etc., and make childbirth natural and easy. Try it. At every drug store in \$1.00 bottles.  
**WRITE US A LETTER**  
freely and frankly, telling us all your troubles. We will send free advice (in plain sealed envelope). Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.  
**"DUE TO CARDUI**  
and nothing else, is my baby girl, now two weeks old," writes Mrs. J. P. West, of Webster City, Iowa. "She is a fine, healthy babe and we are both doing nicely."