

STRANGLER IN PARIS

BOAST IDLY MADE ENDS IN MAN'S DEATH.

ONCE LIVED IN TEXAS

ROAMED THE WILDEST REGION IN THE WEST AND WAS NOT AFRAID.

FRENCHMEN TELL TRUTH

Started to Walk Through a Tough District and Was Waylaid and Robbed—Strange Story Cabled From the French Capital.

(By Associated Press) New York, Aug. 23.—Quoting the Francois, the evening edition of the Matin, the Paris correspondent of the World cables the following story:

"Victor Evandale, an American, about 40 years old, declared at a cafe table that he had lived for 19 years in the wildest regions of the western United States and never carried a weapon and was never afraid. Several Frenchmen who were present told him that Paris was more dangerous.

"They asserted that he could not go from Grenelle to Montreuil, for example, after 10 o'clock at night without being killed unless he wore laboring clothes. "Evandale left the cafe after a time without reverting to the conversation about dangerous localities.

"Next morning his companions of the night before were horror-stricken to read of the discovery of Evandale's body in the Glacis of the fortifications near the Mission Blanche. It is supposed he must have actually attempted to walk from Grenelle to Montreuil immediately after leaving his friends.

"Evidently he was attacked from behind. Tight around his neck was found a thin leather thong which had been used to strangle him. His pockets were rifled, his shoes and coat removed.

"Inquiry by the World's correspondent tends to show that Evandale was an Englishman instead of an American, but he had lived in Texas.

EXCHANGE OF COURTESIES. Governor Sayers and Governor Leal of Nueva Leon Meet.

(Special to the Telegram) San Antonio, Aug. 23.—Governor Pedro Benites Leal of Nueva Leon, Mex., has been in the city all day. He was called upon by Governor Sayers, who is visiting in the city. In the afternoon the two governors and party visited the Southwestern Insane asylum.

Governor Leal is on his way to New York city and left tonight for New Orleans.

CHARTERS FILED AT AUSTIN. Lot of New Texas Enterprises Authorized to Do Business.

(Special to the Telegram) Austin, Tex., Aug. 23.—The following charters were filed today: Liberty Petroleum company of Galveston, capital stock \$10,000; Houston Town Lot and Improvement company, capital stock \$2,500; McManis Irrigation company of Beaumont, capital stock \$50,000; Texas Land and Irrigation company of Beaumont, capital stock \$50,000.

NEW PACKING PLANT. One To Be Erected in Mexico to Compete With Beef Trust.

(By Associated Press) Chicago, Aug. 23.—Plans for the erection of a mammoth packing plant in Mexico for the purpose of competing with the beef trust in the United States have been completed. It was learned today. The plant will cost half a million dollars.

PREDICTS DISASTER FROM STORM IN EAST

Prof. Gustave Meyer, the Hoboken astrologer, who predicted that an attempt would be made to assassinate the late President McKinley, who forecasted the Galveston storm, and who said that the sinking of Southern Texas would result from the boring of so many oil wells, has a new prediction. In a letter to the Telegram, Professor Meyer says: "As a young American astrologer, through the medium of your valuable paper, I wish to warn the inhabitants

DENY DISCRIMINATION

Report that United States Schools Are Used Prejudicially Is Denied. Washington, Aug. 23.—The bureau of the war department of the United States has made public the report of Frank H. Bowen, chief general inspector of public instruction in the Philippine Islands, upon the United States schools in that island group.

Report of Bowen, which was made as a part of the investigation against Philipines and other islands, is the possibility of such a thing. Bowen's charges were for the United States schools in that island group.

Girls Couldn't Keep Messages. Striking Western Union Messengers Took Them Away.

(By Associated Press) Chicago, Aug. 23.—The strike of the Western Union messengers still continues. Today the company employed girls to deliver messages. The girls accepted the messages, but some of them were stopped by the boys and the messages taken away from them.

THE NEW MAINE'S TRIAL TRIP. On Official Test She Recorded a Speed of Over 18 Knots.

(By Associated Press) Boston, Aug. 23.—The new battleship Maine, which was built to replace the one destroyed in Havana harbor, was given her official trial trip today. She showed a speed of 18.3 knots per hour.

UNKNOWN MAN KILLS HIMSELF

PASSENGER ON KATY TRAIN SUDDENLY LOSES REASON. Shoots Railroad Man, Turns Sixshoot-er on Himself—Was En Route to San Francisco.

(Special to the Telegram) Denison, Tex., Aug. 23.—At 11:25 o'clock this morning as the south-bound Missouri, Kansas and Texas passenger train was passing Chillicothe, a passenger suddenly became insane and quickly drew a six-shooter and fired at D. McDonald, a Katy pump repairer, hitting him in the back. He then turned the pistol on himself and blew his brains out. McDonald may die.

The two men were strangers and there is no accounting for the act of the shooter, except sudden insanity. The dead man had a ticket reading from Kansas City to San Francisco. His name is unknown.

WILL BE NO CONTEST

MRS. FAIR'S RELATIVES TO INHERIT UNDER THE WILL NOW ON FILE. (By Associated Press) San Francisco, Aug. 23.—Joseph Harvey, who was a life-long friend of Charles Fair, says there will be no contest of Mrs. Fair's will.

The call says: "Fair's will authorizes Herman Oskrin to inform the relatives of Mrs. Fair they may take possession of certain properties of her estate. To this estate will also probably be added a sum of money. What amount has not yet been settled upon."

TITLE TO PANAMA CANAL. Attorney General Knox Goes to Paris Wednesday to Examine It.

(By Associated Press) Washington, Aug. 23.—Attorney General Knox will sail for Paris next Wednesday to examine the title of the Panama Canal company, which is to be transferred to the United States.

Republicans Alive in Louisiana. New Orleans, Aug. 23.—The Lily White Republicans have decided to nominate candidates for congress in every district in Louisiana.

Preparing in New Hampshire. Concord, N. H., Aug. 23.—New Hampshire is in readiness to extend a fitting welcome to President Roosevelt when he visits the state next week. At Portsmouth the party will be received by the secretary of state, the adjutant general and members of the governor's staff, who will act as escort to this city by way of Nashua and Manchester. At the passenger station here Governor Jordan and the other members of his official family will join the President for the trip to The Wiers and the return to the Concord state fair grounds. Thursday evening the President will proceed to The Falls to spend a day as the guest of Secretary Hay.

MORTALLY WOUNDED A DESPERATE MAN. A Deputy United States Marshal at Checotah Handy With a Gun—Two Bystanders Accidentally Wounded.

Checotah, I. T., Aug. 23.—Deputy United States Marshal Frank Jones tonight shot and mortally wounded Sam Baker, a desperado. By accident two

bystanders were wounded. George B. Howard, a prominent citizen, and an Indian.

PROMINENT FAMILIES UNITED. Granddaughter of U. S. Grant and Cousin of Roosevelt Married.

(By Associated Press) Colburn, Ont., Aug. 23.—Avery May, granddaughter of the late General U. S. Grant, and Fredrick, a cousin of President Roosevelt, were married today. Guests came from all parts of the United States.

ESCAPED LUNATIC KIDNAPS A GIRL. With Drawn Pistol He Enters a Georgia Home and Steals Child While Family Is Away.

(By Associated Press) Macon, Ga., Aug. 23.—With drawn pistol in hand James I. Tindall, said to be an escaped lunatic from the sanitarium at Milledgeville, entered the home of L. A. Roach in Wilkes county and carried off Agnes Roach, a 15-year-old girl.

The kidnaping was accomplished while the rest of the Roach family were absent from home. At last accounts Tindall had not returned. He drove off with the girl in the direction of Macon.

JOHN ALLEN'S FEARFUL DEED. ATTEMPTED TO KILL WOMAN REFUSING TO LOVE HIM. THINKING HER DYING He Turned the Pistol on Himself and Ended His Own Life.

(By Associated Press) Hartford, Conn., Aug. 23.—President Roosevelt and party left Hartford for Fullington this morning by special train. A large throng gave the visitor a rousing send-off, to which he responded by repeatedly lifting his hat as he stood on the rear platform of his car.

Made Speech in Williamantic. Williamantic, Conn., Aug. 23.—President Roosevelt arrived here at 9 o'clock this morning and left an hour later for Providence. From his carriage during a drive about the city he made a brief speech.

PRESIDENT MAKES TRIP

SECOND DAY OF TOUR THROUGH NEW ENGLAND.

ENDS IN NEWPORT, R. I.

Arrives There in Private Yacht Last Night and Remains Over Today.

SPEECH AGAINST TRUSTS

In Providence He Declares for Supervision of Great Combinations Under Constitutional Amendment, if Necessary to Meet the Case.



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Talked Against Trusts. Providence, R. I., Aug. 23.—The special train bearing President Roosevelt arrived here at 11:40 on schedule time. In a speech here this afternoon the President called attention to the drawbacks of property such as the country was now enjoying, chief among which he cited as the envy of a greater share of this prosperity.

Both were colored, and servants at the Phelan home. Allen was desperately in love with the woman. The latter spurned his love and because of this indifference Allen had repeatedly threatened her life, and she had often told her associates that she feared he would kill her.

Yesterday afternoon the two servants were together about the yard and in the kitchen and quarreled. The first intimation that there was trouble of a serious nature was the woman running through the rear yard screaming, and Allen fired two shots at her as she ran. Previous to this shooting, however, he cut the woman with a knife while they were in the kitchen. Just as she passed out the back gate, and after he had fired two shots, Allen turned the pistol upon himself and fired three shots, two of which would have proved fatal.

One of the shots took effect directly in the breast, above the heart and slightly to the right of the latter organ, and one about three inches to the left of this in the left shoulder. Allen wobbled on the steps leading into the screened back gallery, and expired. There were no eye witnesses to all of the tragedy, but several saw a portion of it, attracted by the cries of the woman and the pistol shots. The yard is enclosed by a high board fence. A number of white and colored workmen were engaged in and around the front yard, some of whom saw Allen fire the first two shots, supposed to have been fired at the fleeing woman. The woman ran out the back gate and toward the residence of Col. R. D. Hunter southwest, and some negro women brought her back to the Phelan residence and a phone message sent to police headquarters brought Officer Newby soon after Allen expired. The woman was taken to a room and Mr. Phelan, who was over in the city, notified. He called Dr. Field and hurried home. There were no others about the house except the servants. The woman is severely cut about the bowels, side and arms, and blood flowed freely. The physician says the wounds are not necessarily fatal, though are quite serious.

Chief Rea arrived soon after Officer Newby, and summoned Justice Mullins, who, after viewing the remains and getting all the evidence possible, ordered Robertson & Witten to remove the remains to the morgue.

To the officers the woman said she had been trying to quit Allen for three months, but that he persisted in paying attention to her and tantalizing her. Allen had secured Mr. Phelan's pistol, a .38-calibre, and this was found by his side with five empty cartridges.

Allen had worked for Mr. Phelan for four or five months, and had lived in Fort Worth two or three years. He worked two years for C. I. Dickinson.

LOOKING FOR EMMA GOLDMAN. POLICE RANSACKING CITY OF OMAHA FOR HIGH PRIESTESS OF FANARCHY.

(By Associated Press) Omaha, Aug. 23.—The entire city detective force is ransacking Omaha for Emma Goldman, the anarchist, from whom President McKinley's murder is said to have received its inspiration. A plot is feared in connection with the visit of President Roosevelt to Omaha next month.

POLICE WILL EXHUME BODY. Determine to Establish Identity of Corpse Found on the Prairie.

Chicago, Aug. 23.—The police today decided to exhume the body of the woman found on the prairie supposed to be the late Minnie Mitchell to try to settle the question as to her identity. It is not believed by the family that the remains are those of Miss Mitchell while the police are confident the exhuming will settle beyond all dispute that the body is Minnie Mitchell's.

A KING TO VISIT A KING. (By Associated Press) Berlin, Aug. 23.—Great preparations are being made for the reception of the king of Italy who comes next week to visit the emperor. It is not believed all dispute that the two sovereigns will have any political significance.

WHEAT'S Roof Garden. High Class Specialties.

3 Nights Only. 10c, 20c and 30c.

CONTRACTS ARE CLOSED

A NUMBER OF HOUSTON STREET PROPERTY OWNERS READY TO PAVE WITH BRICK

Only Awaiting Permission From the City Council to Inaugurate the Work.

THEY ARE TIRED OF WAITING

Other Property Owners Urged to Get in Line and Let the Work Proceed in Sections—A Strong Plea To Be Made.

It is understood from Houston street property owners that some of them have closed contracts with the brick paving people to pave in front of their property and that the work will be inaugurated within one week after the next meeting of the council, the delay being occasioned until then in the hope that other property owners will come in on the proposition and let the work for the entire street progress.

These property owners say that the indications are that it will be impossible for the council to get each and every property owner on the street to express a preference for any one material, and some will not give any sort of expression. Inasmuch as a majority have announced for brick, those anxious to pave now will, if the council permits, have the work proceeded with soon. They consider it will enhance the value of their property, both for selling and rent purposes, and are not willing to wait longer for an improvement so badly needed.

As between brick and asphalt they say brick is the only paving that can be put down in sections. They will make another effort, however, to have all property owners join during the next two weeks. If they will do this, then in a very few months Houston street will be paved, and its present almost impassable condition relegated to the long ago.

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Parker-Lowe DRY GOODS CO. Remarkable values in Dry Goods This Week. Read Our Ad on Page 3.

Read our Ad on Page 3. Bogus Bargains Barred IN OUR BASEMENT.

All Bargain Counters Refilled for Monday the BIG DAY. Always Read the Parker-Lowe Ad on Page 3.

Arrival of Our Fall Skirts. The handsome line of fall skirts has arrived, effects that will be greatly favored by fashion this season, find a most extensive complete representation on the second floor.

Quality is What Counts. Nowadays more than merely low prices, but a combination of both as is found in our basement department at present, must certainly appeal to all economical purchasers of household goods.

Always your Money Back if you Want It. Read Our Ad on Page 3.

BASEBALL! Sunday, August 24. Game Called at 4 p. m.

GET ONE KRUCKMAN'S \$1.00 WATCH Guaranteed One Year. 505 1/2 Main St.

HOTEL WORTH FORT WORTH, TEXAS. W. P. HARDWICK, Manager. Located in the business center. A first-class modern American plan hotel.

Remnant Embroidery Sale Don't miss this Important sale of Embroidery Remnants TO-MORROW...

ALL LENGTHS UP TO 15 YARDS The prettiest patterns you ever saw. Display in center show window with prices plainly marked on them.

Great Shoe Bargains That we are now offering... Choice of over 400 pairs for \$1.00. Hundreds of other bargains at the store for you Monday.

Jibron Naggar, 1111-1113 Houston St.

Carlisle's School for Boys, Arlington, Tex.



Distinctive Features.—Thorough preparation for university and business; wholesome military discipline and physical culture; watchful oversight of boys, both day and night; highest altitude between Fort Worth and Texarkana; perfect surface drainage, pure artesian water, most healthy location; community noted for educational interest and high moral sentiment; 50 passenger trains and cars daily. Terms reasonable. Superior location. Superior school. Address JAS. M. CARLISLE, L.L.D., Principal, Arlington, Tex.

Arlington, Texas, Aug. 20, '02. To the Public: We, the undersigned, desire to commend in high terms to our friends and the public generally Carlisle's School for Boys now located at Arlington.

The Principal, former State Superintendent of Public Instruction, is a teacher of State reputation. A few years ago he organized the Whitesboro Normal School, a private educational institution, at Whitesboro, Texas, and developed it into one of the most efficient and successful schools then in the State. After leaving that school he was City Superintendent of the Schools of Corsicana and Fort Worth. From the latter city he went into the office of State Superintendent of Public Instruction. In all of these positions he displayed marked ability as an organizer and superior of schools. Many of the best features of the school laws of the State were enacted as a result of his skill, energy and devotion to the best interests of Texas. But we desire to present him to the public as a superior teacher and manager of boys. His scholarship is broad and accurate and his interest in the youth of the country is unbounded. He teaches because he loves the work. Under these conditions he inspires boys to voluntary efforts in the discipline and development of their native powers, that they may, in after life, use them for useful and beneficent purposes. We say with the fullest confidence that boys entrusted to him and his co-laborers will be well taught, properly disciplined, and wisely directed.

The Principal, Dr. J. M. Carlisle, will be assisted by Sidney W. Rowland, Lemuel C. Cook, and Preston A. Weathered. These are all young men of ability, well educated on modern lines and each will make valuable contributions to the efficient work that will make this school distinctly successful.

We would call attention to a few testimonials from a large number that we might publish.

To the Public: As a former pupil of Prof. J. M. Carlisle I take great pleasure in saying that I consider him one of the ablest educators in the country. He not only has ability and learning, but a special gift, amounting almost to genius, for imparting his knowledge to others, at the same time, arousing the deepest interest of the pupil. Whatever measure of success I may have met with, I attribute it largely to the early guidance of Prof. Carlisle.

Respectfully, H. H. HUGHES, Capitalist and Miner of Mexico. To Whom It May Concern: I have known Prof. J. M. Carlisle for the past twenty years and take pleasure in recommending him as a successful educator and a splendid gentleman. I commend him heartily to parents who want their boys taught along lines conducive to good citizenship as well as those of theory and technics.

Respectfully, J. W. SPENCER, President Farmers and Mechanics National Bank, Fort Worth, Texas. To the Public: It affords me pleasure to bear testimony to the efficiency of Dr. J. M. Carlisle as a practical educator. He is a thorough teacher and splendid manager of schools. In my opinion, there is no better training school anywhere than he is making in Arlington.

Respectfully, R. B. COUSINS, Superintendent of Public Schools, Mexico, Texas.

To Whom It May Concern: I have personally known and observed the course and work of Prof. J. M. Carlisle for the past ten years; for several years prior to that time I knew him by reputation.

I regard him as one of the most practical, efficient and eminent school men in Texas. He is peculiarly fitted for the work he has chosen. He has as a foundation a thorough literary qualification and hand in hand with this necessary qualification he has the no less important one of being thoroughly practical. In addition to these he has a wealth of experience in the schoolroom.

Wherever he has taught he has built up an educational interest that has the pride of the community. I anticipate the same result from his present effort and I commend him most heartily to my friends and acquaintances.

I am convinced that a trial will demonstrate that his institution is well equipped to give to the boys of this section a thorough, practical, mental and physical training and discipline so much needed in this age.

Very respectfully, JACK BEALL, Nominee for Congress from the Sixth District, Texas.

To Whom It May Concern: I have known the Hon. J. M. Carlisle for many years as a teacher in public and private schools and as the Superintendent of Education in the State of Texas. He has displayed marked ability and has made uniformly a great success. He is a gentleman of high personal character, lofty ideals, splendid education and thorough training, and is by nature and education well qualified as a teacher. His personal influence over his scholars is highly beneficial and his methods of teaching are of the best. I heartily recommend to the public Mr. Carlisle's school for boys, of Arlington, Texas.

Respectfully, C. B. RANDELL, Congressman from the Fifth District of Texas.

To the Public: Hon. J. M. Carlisle, former State Superintendent of Public Instruction, and now Principal of Carlisle's School for Boys at Arlington, is undoubtedly a superior teacher. His scholarship, especially in his line, is very thorough, and he always has something bright and fresh on every subject he undertakes to teach. In ability to create and sustain genuine interest in the work of the school room, he has not a superior in the State. His scholarship is always available. He has controlling power of the highest type, based upon the interest of the pupil and his own power to inspire youth with an ambition to be somebody and do something in the world.

His teaching and discipline are both genuine. He cannot tolerate a sham. He does not foist upon pupils showy fads and deceitful superficialities. The secret of his power with boys is that he earnestly and hopefully goes to the heart of the matter. In short, he is a born teacher and manager of schools, in the best sense of that expression. No man who puts his boy under Dr. Carlisle's care will ever have cause to regret it.

Respectfully, W. H. KIMBROUGH, With Baker, Potts, Baker & Lovett, Lawyers, Houston, Texas.

To Whom It May Concern: For about twenty years I have known Prof. J. M. Carlisle as a school man. First as Principal of a private school, then as Superintendent of city schools,

and later as State Superintendent of Public Instruction. In all these positions his work reached a standard of excellence that, in my opinion, has not been excelled in Texas. He knows how to teach boys and how to manage them so as to accomplish the best results. In natural ability, in scholarship, in experience, and in executive power, he is thoroughly equipped to direct successfully any school organization. I regard him as an especially good instructor and disciplinarian for boys and young men. Any father who is able to do so will do well to commit his boys to the care and control and direction of Prof. Carlisle. I think they will not only be safe in his hands, but they will have the advantage of superior training in right habits and thorough preparation for practical life.

T. G. HARRIS, Superintendent of Austin Schools.

To Whom It May Concern: I have been acquainted with Mr. J. M. Carlisle for several years. He is one of the leading school men of this State. As a teacher of a private school, as a superintendent of city schools, and as the State Superintendent of Public Instruction, he has contributed much to the development of public instruction in this State. While he has superior qualifications for the executive functions of a great educational system, he has, in my judgment, still greater qualifications as a teacher, and I therefore, take a special delight in the prosperity of the academy which he has established at Arlington. I have no doubt that this school will become one of the most satisfactory academies in the State. Parents who intrust the education of their boys to him, may rest assured that their sons will receive sound instruction, and will enjoy the blessings of benevolent, yet real, moral oversight.

W. S. SUTTON, Professor of Education, University of Texas.

To Whom It May Concern: I take pleasure in commending to whom this letter may come Prof. J. M. Carlisle of Arlington, Texas. Prof. Carlisle is a gentleman of high character whom I have known personally for a number of years. He has had a long experience in school work in the public schools of Texas, both in active teaching and in work of an administrative character, having served several terms as Superintendent of Public Instruction of the State, a portion of the time while I held the office of Governor. He is now the principal of Carlisle's School, a flourishing academy for boys located at Arlington, and in my judgment he is thoroughly equipped to successfully carry on the work.

C. A. CULBERSON, United States Senator, Texas.

We could furnish many more testimonials from the best people in the country in favor of Dr. Carlisle, and in favor of the other members of the faculty, but those printed above are deemed sufficient.

We will thank our friends for assistance in bringing this school to the attention of parents having boys whom they wish to have thoroughly prepared for business, scientific, school, or university.

Hoping to be able to contribute something to the thorough education of the boys of the country, we are, WM. M. DUGAN, JNO. H. WATSON, JAMES DITTO, Trustees, Arlington, Texas.

HEAVY RAILS FOR SANTA FE

ORDER PLACED FOR 100 MILES OF STEEL TRACKAGE.

TEXAS GETS MILLIONS

Road Will Be Relaid From Fort Worth to Beaumont and Temple to McGregor to Replace 60-Pound Material Now Used.

An order has been placed by the Santa Fe for 100 miles of 85-pound steel rails. These will be as heavy as any ever used on this side of the Mississippi river. They will replace the 60-pound rails now in use between Temple and McGregor and between Fort Worth and Beaumont. The company has spent several millions of dollars in Texas during the last few years in betterments and improvements of its property from business motives. The traffic is steadily increasing and it takes better road bed and better equipment to handle it expeditiously. One of the chief expenditures made by the Santa Fe was in the reducing of its grades in order that freight for export through Galveston could be moved with greater rapidity and less expense. This work has been completed and a number of new bridges were put in at a considerable expense. Then a number of large locomotives were placed in the service of the company in Texas. These large locomotives require heavy rails and a good road bed. Forces of men are kept constantly on the road keeping the latter in good condition and within a short time the heavy rails will begin being placed. The rails have been ordered as above stated and will be delivered this fall.

Two new depots are now being constructed by the Santa Fe, one at Morgan, on the southern division, and the other at Coleman, on the Lampasas branch.

ROCK ISLAND RIGHT OF WAY.

Most of the Right of Way to Dallas Has Been Secured. It is reported that good progress is being made in securing right of way between Fort Worth and Dallas for the extension of the Rock Island. The proposed line lies south of the river, which will be crossed at Dallas. No contracts have yet been let for the grading of the line.

S. P.'s PROSPEROUS YEAR.

Annual Report Will Show Great Earnings by \$6,000,000. The annual report of the Southern Pacific, which will soon be issued for the fiscal year will show gross earnings in round numbers of \$83,000,000, which is an increase over the previous year of over \$6,000,000. These figures are compiled by making an estimate of earnings for June.

The officials are of the firm belief that the Southern Pacific has entered upon a new era of great prosperity. The development of the great Southwest is having its full effect upon the earnings of the company, and this development shows no signs of retrogression.

The management is taking every possible means to see that this development is aided and promoted. Steps have been taken to colonize vast areas of productive land in Texas, Louisiana and California, and the country through which the tracks run is filling up fast. It is largely because of this faith in the future of the Southern Pacific territory that the management decided, it is asserted, to make a bond issue of \$100,000,000. Of this amount, it is said, fully \$25,000,000 will be issued at once with a view to making it available for improvements.

THE T. AND P.'s NEW ENGINES.

Six of the Powerful Locomotives Received and in Operation. Six of the magnificent new engines ordered by the Texas and Pacific have been received and put into service on the Eastern division. They are numbered from 590 to 595 inclusive. They are of the very latest pattern and 15,000 pounds, or 7 1/2 tons heavier than the heaviest heretofore in use on the road. They are the most powerful engines in this section and add materially to the motive power of the road. There will be something like 30 of them in operation when the order placed by the road has been filled.

Notes and Personals.

Laying steel on the International and Great Northern has been begun at this end of the line and will be rapidly pushed. The grading and bridging will be completed for a distance of 12 miles south by September 1 and no delay is anticipated in the track laying.

Some changes have been made in the plans for the joint passenger station of the Cotton Belt and the Frisco at Fort Worth, the length of the structure being increased from 100 to 150 feet. The work of construction has already been begun.

R. D. Benson, train dispatcher at the joint track office, has returned from a visit to his ranch in New Mexico. He reports cattle conditions throughout the western country as most flattering.

S. M. West, scale inspector for the Texas and Pacific, is in the city. He has a big job to look after which includes the scales of every description all along the line from the track scales to office scales and in addition to these the safes and clocks in each office.



quarters at Houston, was here yesterday.

O. Rowe, trainmaster on the Houston and Texas Central, with headquarters at Ennis, was a visitor in the city yesterday.

J. W. Everman, assistant general manager of the Texas and Pacific, with headquarters at Dallas, is spending some time in the East on a vacation.

John Nourse, chief clerk to General Passenger Agent Tuley of the Frisco, left yesterday morning for St. Louis on a brief business trip.

A World Wide Reputation. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has a world wide reputation for its cures. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by N. E. Grammer, druggist.

NEGRO IS TURNING WHITE

Affected With "Lupus Dermis Albus"—No Cure. New York Tribune: If William R. Weeks, 36 years old, a colored barber, of No. 216 East Fifty-third street, lives, he may leave the insane pavilion at Bellevue hospital, where he is confined, a white man. Since August 14 he has been gradually turning white, the result of being afflicted with lupus dermis albus, a rather rare disease, for which there is, so far as the doctors at Bellevue know, no cure.

On July 24 Weeks was married. On August 14 he was arrested by Police-man John J. Bullman of the Charles street station, who had found him acting queerly on the street. An ambulance surgeon was summoned from St. Vincent's hospital, and Weeks was taken to Bellevue and placed in the insane pavilion. Almost immediately after admittance to the hospital his skin began to lose its color. He had been very black, and on Saturday his face began to be streaked with white.

The doctors at Bellevue are keenly interested in Week's case, there having been few like it at Bellevue in many years, but they know of no remedy. When the patient was married he showed signs of an unusual mental condition and offered the officiating clergyman two door keys and a penny as a fee.

Fortify the body to resist malarial germs by putting the system in perfect order. PRICKLY ASH BITTERS is a wonderful system regulator.

IT PAYS TO BE POLICEMAN

Astonishing Frugality Shown by Men of New York's Force. Inspector William W. McLaughlin, who has been transferred from the Bronx to Brooklyn, is a very wealthy man, says the Brooklyn Times. Eight years ago, when the Lexow committee was standing the Manhattan force on its head, McLaughlin admitted that he was worth \$125,000. McLaughlin is said to have increased his fortune to \$300,000. He resides on East Eighty-third street, near Fifth avenue, in the heart of the millionaire district.

Captain Anthony J. Aallaire is a man of very large wealth. He lives in a mansion on West Ninety-first street, which is in the Central park west district.

Captain Max Schmittberger, another thrifty Manhattan commander, resides in the Central park district. Captain James K. Price, who retired a week ago, is credited with being worth \$100,000, which amount he saved out of his wages, which amounted to \$60,000 in all, during his twenty-eight years' service on the force.

Thomas W. Byrne was worth \$400,000 when he retired from the superintendency. William Murray, also a superintendent, was credited with being worth \$500,000. He lived in an \$80,000 house in Manhattan in winter and in a \$30,000 house in summer.

Inspector Alexander Williams, who is on the retired list, owned a brownstone residence in Manhattan, a summer home at Cas Cob, two yachts and a township in Nagasaki, Japan, when he retired.

The Best Prescription for Malaria Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chills Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50 cents.

WANTED NEWS OF CZLOGOSZ

Jersey Farmer Learning of the Fate of McKinley's Assassin. Pennsylvania train No. 288, Harry Landers, conductor, sets the clocks of four counties along the northern coast of New Jersey, where she runs every week day of the year along the brink of sea and harbor into the great city, says the New York Times. Neither drifting snows nor summer tempests delay her, and in every farmhouse or fisherman's cottage that she runs past in the winter season they know that when the second hand of the kitchen clock comes around to a certain indication they will see her steam through the trees, and that if they don't in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred it is the fault of the clock and

No Summer Bowel Troubles

Not for me! I'm safe from all of them and happy. The heat of summer causes organic matter everywhere to decay. All dead vegetable or animal matter rots if not kept on ice. All undigested food in the human body will ferment a hundred times as quickly in summer as in winter. Consequence—stomach, liver, bowels poisoned, thrown out of order—sour stomach, gases, colic, diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera, appendicitis, and in some regions yellow fever and the plague. Little children suffer terribly everywhere. What does good sense tell you to do? You can't keep the human body on ice, and the drinking of ice-cold drinks does more harm than good because it stops digestion and chills the internal organs. The proper thing is to keep all impure and unnecessary matter out of the body every day, not give it a chance to sour and decay in the stomach and bowels, and poison the blood and the whole body. In this way you will stop all hot, feverish conditions, and keep your insides cool and healthy. To do it, use a medicine that is not offensive to the taste and not harsh and violent in its action. There is only one safe system-cleaner to take in the summer time, because it will not cause diarrhoea or griping, and that is

TRAIN SCHEDULE

Table with multiple columns listing train routes, stations, and departure/arrival times for Texas and Pacific, Missouri, Kansas and Texas, Fort Worth and Denver, Fort Worth and Rio Grande, Red River, Texas and Southern, and St. Louis Southwestern.

A TERRIBLE HABIT.

A Prominent Physician Who Acquired the Drug Habit Tells How He Was Cured.

Dr. H. L. Sullivan, a prominent physician of Ruth, N. C., was cured of the morphine habit by the British Medical Institute after he had made many attempts with other cures and failed.

Dr. Sullivan, in a letter to the Institute, writes as follows: "It is now over a year since you cured me of the morphine habit, and since that time I have never taken a dose nor had the slightest desire for the drug. For five years I have been using morphine in large quantities and had made more than a dozen attempts to be cured and had always failed. My treatment is without a doubt the best and easiest treatment ever discovered, and I am satisfied that you can cure the worst cases with ease."

Dr. Sullivan has given permission to use his name and will verify the above statement. The British Doctors also treat all forms of chronic diseases, including male and female weakness, catarrh and catarrhal deafness, cancer, goiter, all blood and skin diseases and all diseases of the rectum with new and up-to-date methods.

MILK BREAD.

LADIES. If you want a nice loaf of Bread, ask your grocer to give you DILLON BROTHERS' MILK BREAD. It is the largest, nicest Bread on the market. We bake twice each day, so if you get our bread you always get a fresh loaf. If your grocer does not keep MILK BREAD telephone 293 and we will have our wagon call on you. MILK BREAD KEEPS WELL. DILLON BROS. BAKERY, Cor. Jennings and Daggett ave.

Advertisement for PENNYROYAL PILLS, featuring a portrait of a woman and text describing the medicine's benefits for various ailments.

Large advertisement for Schlitz beer, featuring the Schlitz logo and the headline "No Biliousness". The text describes the benefits of the beer for digestive health.

30 DAYS BEGINNING AUGUST 11



30 DAYS ENDING September 11

SEMI-ANNUAL Surplus Stock Sale!

This Sale is Most Important in Its Wonderful Money Saving Opportunities.

AUGUST HAS DONE ITS WORST—NOW COMES ITS BEST. THEN WILL FOLLOW THE GLORIOUS DAYS OF SEPTEMBER. WHEN THE MOST THOUGHTFUL WOMAN ENJOYS HAVING CLOTHES. PARKER-LOWE TAILOR-MADE SKIRTS MEAN THE BEST POSSIBLE SKIRTS THAT THE BEST BRAINS AND HIGHEST SKILL CAN PRODUCE IN LATEST AND HANDSOME PATTERNS. IT MEANS ARTISTIC AND THOROUGH TAILORING THAT GIVES SMARTEST APPEARANCE OUTSIDE AND INSURES THE LONGEST POSSIBLE LIFE TO SHAPELINESS AND GOOD LOOKS. IT MEANS WIDEST POSSIBLE VARIETY AND MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL—THE VERY LOWEST PRICE FOR WHICH GOOD SKIRTS CAN BE SOLD.

We Are Very Anxious Only to Have You Make the Comparisons for Yourself

AS THIS BEAUTIFUL LINE OF SKIRTS HAVE ONLY ARRIVED THIS 23D DAY OF AUGUST, COMPRISED OF ALL THE LATEST SHADES AND STYLES, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF UNLINED WALKING SKIRTS, PLEATED SEAMS, STITCHED AROUND THE BOTTOM, IN GRAYS, BLACKS AND CASTORS, AT \$6. ANOTHER STYLE IN ABOVE POPULAR SHADES, SEAMS FINISHED WITH WHITE STITCHING, ALSO NEW YOKE EFFECT FORMED OF WHITE STITCHING, HABIT BACK, PRICE \$6.00. BLACK PEBBLE CHEVIOT, BIAS FOLDS FORMING YOKE, SLOT SEAMS, STITCHED AROUND THE BOTTOM, PRICE \$6. BLACK SERGE SKIRTS, LINED, DECIDED FLARE, PRICE \$7. THE NEW KNIFE PLEATED SKIRT WITH YOKE, GIBSON EFFECT, THE NEW NOVELTY, GRAYS AND CASTORS, \$10. BLACK AND WHITE MIXTURE STRAPPED SEAMS, DECIDED FLARE WITH HABIT BACK \$10. NEW ETAMINE SKIRTS TRIMMED WITH SATIN BANDS, PLEATED, DROP SKIRT, \$8.50 AND \$10. LADIES' CLOTH, UNLINED ROUND LENGTH, SLOT SEAMS, WITH YOKE, \$12.50. CHEVIOT SLOT SEAM SKIRTS, BEST QUALITY TAFFETA DROP, \$21.50.

We Can Furnish You With a Stylish Skirt All the way from \$8.00 to \$30.00.

Corsets Under Priced

Another attractive gathering of Summer Corsets in the basement Monday, popular models, cool materials, splendid variety of sizes and marked economy in prices.

Monday 42c.

Ladies' Straw Sailor for street wear, such as sold for \$1.50, Monday 14c

15c Ladies' Black Hose, Monday

9c

Gents' Blue Balbriggan Underwear, such as sold for 25c, Monday

14c

Floor Covering, Rug and Curtain Dep't.

The throngs of well pleased, completely satisfied customers are daily crowding our Floor Covering, Rug and Curtain Department, the most certain indication that there are superb styles and rare values shown here, beauty, quality and popular prices are combined to make this showing attractive and economical buyers should quickly take advantage of these bargains. Take elevator to third floor. Every day a sale day in this department.

Our Basement Prices Cannot be Duplicated Anywhere

Basement Big Values and Small Prices

Table listing various household items and their prices, including David's General Mucilage, Stafford's Black Ink, Machine Oil Cans, Bread Toasters, Hair Curlers, Hash Knives, Cocoa Soap, Nutmeg Graters, Cake Pans, 2 qt. Pails with lids, Flour Sifters, Shoe Brushes with daubers, Glass Fruit Dishes, Glass Cream Pitchers, Glass Vinegar Bottles, Lunch Boxes, Paint Brushes, Paring Knives, Shear Sharpeners, Dust Pans, 2 qt. Coffee Pots, Hatchets, Razor Blade Grass Hooks, 2 quart Milk Pails with lids, 1 gal. Stew Pans, White Star 2 gal. Oil Cans, Steak Broilers, Galvanized Water Pails, Birch White Wash Brush, 100 feet best wire clothes line, Combination Wash Boards.

Honey Comb Towels, red and blue borders, Monday 5c

White Huck Towels, full size, Monday 10c

9 yards Lace Trimmed Shelf Paper, All Colors 5c

MONDAY ONLY Extra good quality of Domestic, Such as sold for 7 1-2c Limit of 10 yards to a customer. 3 1/2c yd

Table listing various dress patterns and their prices, including Ladies' Unbleached Lisle Vests with tape, Men's Balbriggan Underwear, 10 yards good quality cross barred muslin, An extra good quality of barred muslin, Full Nickel Alarm Clocks, Ladies' well made gingham aprons, Best Percales, all colors, 25c and 35c Table Linen, 60 inches wide, Nice full bleached Linen Napkins, medium size.

Table listing silk and wool novelty dress patterns of Etamines and Voile reduced, including Dress Patterns, \$15.00 Dress Patterns, \$17.50 Dress Patterns, \$25.00 Dress Patterns, One lot fancy Waist Silks, Finest Silk Waistings, Remainder of finest Silk Linens.

FIRST FLOOR

WE HAVE SET NEW PRICES ON MANY OF OUR HANDSOME DRESS PATTERNS AND SILKS, IN PREPARATION FOR THE ARRIVAL OF OUR NEW IMPORTATIONS. THE PATTERNS THUS SCALED DOWN INCLUDE SOME EFFECTIVE DESIGNS IN COLOR COMBINATIONS, AND OFFER STYLISH GUARANTEE FOR THE ELEGANT DRESSES AT A REDUCTION OF ONE-THIRD OF FORMER PRICE. 20-inch plain colored Taffeta (Monday only) 39c per yard. 1 yard wide Black Taffeta good wearing 69c. Black and White Novelty Net, sold for \$2.00 \$1.59. Extra good quality guaranteed Black Taffeta Silk 75c. Fine line of Swisses such as sold for \$1.50 and \$2.50 50c. One lot of Pongee and Mercerized Crepe de Chine, 50c 25c.

WHITE GOODS AND LINEN DEPARTMENT

Monday 12 yards of White Linens, plain or stripes, such as sold for 10c and 12 1-2c; 12 yards for \$1.00

A large line of pink, blue, yellow, and white lawns, plain or stripes, which were sold for 15 and 20c, must be closed out at 12c. A beautiful line of Madras and Oxford, extra good quality for a shirt waists, which sold at 35c to 50c 29c. Nice shades all linen lawn for handkerchiefs and children's dresses, which retails the world over for 50c 35c. A fine line of blue, gray and white Flannels just arrived which will be put in to add a tinge of excitement to this sale. The celebrated excelsior quilted table padding and mattress protector, which is advertised in all magazines, will be on sale Monday.

50 LATEST STYLE SHIRT WAISTS IN ALL COLORS 39c

Summer Millinery is still being sold at half and less---and that means some remarkable bargains. Have received a full line of novelty Veilings in greens, new green, white, blue and black.

MARKETS BY WIRE.

Furnished by leased wire of Murphy & Co. through George C. Hoffman, broker and general commission dealer, 107 East Seventh street, Fort Worth, Texas.

Table listing market prices for various commodities like Wheat, Corn, Sugar, etc.

STOCKS AND BONDS.

Table listing stock and bond prices, including Western Union, National Lead, Amer. Loco, Mo. Pac., etc.

LIVERPOOL COTTON

Table listing Liverpool Cotton market prices for various months.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

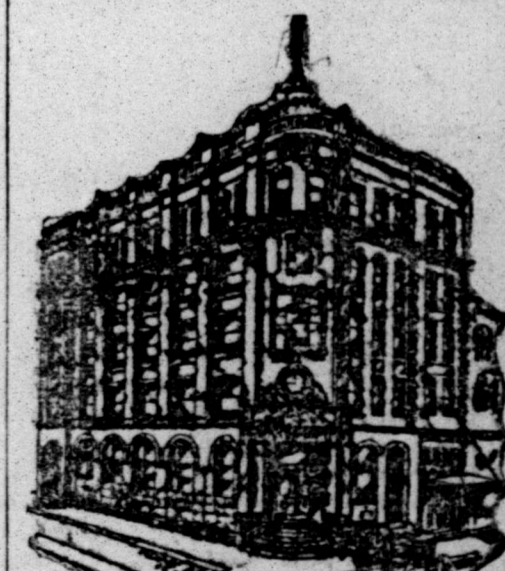
Table listing live stock market prices for cattle, hogs, sheep, etc.

KANSAS CITY STOCK YARDS.

Text describing Kansas City stock yard activities and prices.

IS GOING TO LITTLE ROCK SOON

Text regarding Alex Eichenbaum's move to Little Rock.



Text for Farmers and Mechanics' National Bank, including capital and profits, and names of officers and directors.

Challenge to an Author. Miss Jordan's recently published 'Tales of Destiny' has been more provocative of interested discussion than any of her previous volumes, says Harper's Literary Gossip. The two stories in the collection that call for most comment seem to be 'In the Case of Dora Risher' and 'A Collaboration.' Some see in the latter tale a splendid use of material that would have made a successful novel, while others regard its prodigality as the surest sign of Miss Jordan's prolific imagination and promise of greater work in fiction. One New York editor, remarkable for his sound judgment, was heard to say the other day that 'A Collaboration' was not only one of the best stories he had ever read, but dared Miss Jordan herself to better it. It will be interesting to observe how Miss Jordan accepts this challenge.

NEW PARIS GOWNS DEPART FROM CONVENTIONAL MODELS

Since nearly all modish gowns are at present constructed after the same fashion, and very woman at a dinner party looks so far as her clothes are concerned, an exact counterpart of her neighbor, it is certainly something of a pleasurable relief to let the eyes wander over a costume so utterly at variance with prevailing lines, yet chic withal, as the "Princess" model here portrayed.

Unusual as this gown is in every respect, it goes without saying that only a figure possessing classic proportions would dare attempt to wear it. In fact, it requires the rounded curves and lines of a Greek goddess to set off the graceful plainness of the costume to advantage.

The material is a deep rose crepe de chine, the softness of the fabric being admirably adapted to the design, and a Greek key pattern in embroidery, to which is added an

empire border, supplies the only ornamentation.

In effect the costume is that of a princess robe, and about the waist and hips the soft, pliable crepe is drawn in without seam or dart, and from this point the full over-drapery is permitted to fall in clinging folds. At the left side the skirt curves upward to allow a glimpse of a second skirt of the same material. Then, as it falls toward the back, it spreads in a charming square train. Both skirts are simply bordered with the design previously mentioned, and this is delicately wrought in dull green paillettes and embroideries.

The same simplicity shows in the corsage arrangement. This is made low, in a V shape, and coming from the shoulders to cross at the bust, and then be drawn upward to meet again at the back, is a sur-

prise effect, which extends far over the arms in a drooping point. The extreme breadth given to the shoulders by means of this arrangement heightens the slender effect of the waist. The hips, however, are not accentuated, and the bust is low, but not flat.

The same artistic and conventional embroidery design marks the edge of the entire surplice, and where the deep point falls over the shoulder it serves as a cap to conceal the beginning of a straight tounce of accordion-pleated pale rose mousseline, which represents the sleeve. A fold of the same soft fabric, in pale rose, is folded under the collar or surplice to soften the severe "V" shaped line coming to a point at the bust.

Rare Bit of Accordion Pleating.

Rarely this season does one observe a really modish costume that is entirely accordion-pleated, possibly because it is difficult to secure a becoming train without resorting to artifice. In the case of the Giraud model, however, we are treated to a very charming effect made wholly of fine accordion pleats.

From left almost to hem the pastel crystalline skirt falls in unbroken pleats, and just above a four-inch hem is a wide insert of exquisite black chantilly lace, bordered on either side with a series of extremely fine tucks.

Even the corsage presents a pleise effect, and for trimming there are irregular bands of fancy black chantilly, starting from the shoulder, under the arm and at the waist, all converging at a point just to the left of the center of the bust, where the ends are concealed under a chou of the lace.

The sleeves are delightfully unique. A full puff of the handsome chantilly falls from a cape of lace trimmed crystalline, and at the top there is a twist and knot, while at the wrist the delicate fabric is drawn into a narrow cuff of the lace. A black lace hat leaves the front of the hair exposed and at the back, where the chantilly scarf and wreaths of periwinkles are delicately knotted, there are loose loops of chantilly.

Gown of Prussian Princess.

The third costume was designed especially by Boffers for the Princess Henry of Prussia to wear during the naval review. The gown is of ivory serge and the skirt,

from the knees down, shows graduating box plaits which end in points overlapping a wide band of mohair, handsomely embroidered in pompadour flowers. This trimming encircles the skirt midway between belt and hem, and curves upward toward the back.

The box plaits are stitched with a finishing mohair braid almost half that length, and are then permitted to drape gracefully to form a modish train.

The body of the costume presents a bolero effect, with overlapping jackets pointed and edged with braid and opening over a very dainty lace trimmed gilet.

There is a belt of dark material, from which fall three slightly full basques, each one displaying a neat braid finish. A flat collar increased with pompadour embroidery turns away prettily from the throat, and down each side of the jackets are placed small jeweled buttons.

The sleeves are a plain puff, slashed up the outside and showing an arrangement of dainty lace to match the gilet. This is drawn into a small wristband, upon which appears more embroidery. With this costume is worn a flat rolling hat of fancy straw, and an ivory taffeta parasol is carried.

The remaining Parisian model represents a voluminous three-quarter coat of black taffeta, designed by Krass.

A decided fulness is given to the bottom of the coat by having the upper portion laid in vertical tucks, which are released below the hips. A wide, plain band of black cloth extends down the front of the coat, rounds at the corners and then finishes the entire bottom.

There is a curious arrangement of shaped straps at the bust. These are piped with white silk and are held to the garment by means of ornamental buttons. A handsome collar of white silk, heavily incrustated with Venise goldwork, and deep turn-back cuffs to match make a striking note of contrast to the somber black.

The full sleeves are extremely long, and just above the rolling cuff the plaits are held together by means of a curved strap of silk, piped with white and fastened in place with fancy buttons.

The tunic, which is a Carder model, goes beautifully with this handsome coat. It is quite flat and shows alternating rows of white and black, with a softly curling feather drooping gracefully from the left side toward the back.



A VOLUMINOUS BLACK TAFFETA COAT, PRESENTING UNIQUE SLEEVES AND ORNAMENTATION.—CARLIER MODEL.



ACCORDION-PLEATED CRYSTALLINE GOWN, HAVING FULL BLACK CHANTILLY SLEEVES.—MODEL L. GIRAUD.

NEWEST STYLES IN HAIRDRESSING.

From the styles in hairdressing worn it is safe to predict the coming ultrafashionable coiffure. The hair is worn almost as low on the forehead as that of Queen Alexandra's present dressing. Instead of the bang, however, there are soft, flat puffs and a part at the side.

Many persons are using adjustable false hair under the puffs to produce the effect of mass and to keep the hair in place.

Hairdressers in England named these adjustments "coronation transformations," and assured their titled customers that at the "dramatic moment" when they heard the words, "Persees, assume your coronets," they need not have any fear of their hair becoming disarranged with one of these pieces deftly tucked beneath the puffs.

In America, where we are constitutionally unable to assume coronets, these fringes promise to become exceedingly popular for automobiling.

Small, close waves are entirely out of

date, as is the long, useless curl, which was given a temporary revival last winter. Simplicity is the keynote now, and wide, soft, natural waves, like those in the portraits of Romney and Cosway, are altogether in favor.

The broad undulations have also a practical as well as an aesthetic advantage, for they require much less curling with injurious hot irons than was needed for the narrow ones.

In the back the hair is worn extremely low, even more so than last year. Although the knot, when completed, should have the appearance of plaits, actual braiding is not part of the process.

First divide the hair into an upper and a lower strand, and then make a soft loop low on the neck, and pin the end in under, so that it resembles part of a braid.

The upper strand should be arranged in the same manner and finished off with a round comb at the top and shell pins,



A VERY ODD AND GRACEFUL DINNER DRESS OF ROSE CREPE DE CHINE.

BROADWAY'S SUMMER GIRL.

While an open car was careering down the Mall to the daintiest little creature imaginable stepped out from the walk and shook her parasol demurely at the motorist, who immediately brought his vehicle to a standstill with a jerk. Miss Fluff and Feathers soared into the car, apparently unconscious of the sensation she was creating.

"This charming bit of lace, ribbon and fluffiness was a New York summer girl—one who does not carry off her dainties to Newport or the mountains, but is willing to stay at home in a large, dusty city and waste her charms upon those pitiable mortals who spend their summer in the city streets."

The bit of refreshing breeziness seated herself calmly in the open car, with an expression about her mouth as though to say: "I cannot go away and be a summer girl, like most of the rest of New York, therefore, I shall stay at home and be as much of a summer girl in my own way as any of them."

A summer girl, enthroned in an open trolley car, bounded on the east by the New York Theater, on the west by a subway excavation, and with a large advertising sign for a background, is not only a unique picture; it is simply refreshing, and comes nearer to making one forget the odium of a

season in town than anything else.

To look at her is to feel refreshed; to sit next to her—oh, joy—is equal to the most delightful summer zephyr, and one wishes he might ride on forever and ever.

Query—Is the Broadway summer girl as fascinating as the other sort found at large at the resorts? Answer—Yes! ten times more fascinating, for isn't nearly every other woman she meets a foil? And doesn't her peculiar background "set her off," as it were, to greater advantage than any ocean wave or mountain peak?

RULE WORKED ONE WAY.

"Do you love your neighbor as yourself?" "I love her better than myself, but she loves the neighbor on the other side more than she loves me."



IVORY SERGE DRESS, TRIMMED WITH POMPADOUR EMBROIDERIES. MADE FOR PRINCESS OF DENMARK.

Thanks To The Trained Nurse.

"Now, doctor," said the trained nurse to the great physician, "what do I owe you?"

The wear and tear of her calling had begun to tell, and the nurse had taken her turn at playing patient. After a dozen visits she had come to pay her bill.

The specialist looked at her a moment gravely. Then he said: "You know I charge \$17.50 for a prescription."

The nurse gave a little involuntary gasp of alarm. "Oh, doctor," she exclaimed, "you mean for each prescription? Why, I've been here—"

Then it flashed upon her that the high-priced specialist might be joking.

"Yes," he resumed, with a suspicion of a smile, "you must pay me \$17.50 for each prescription or nothing."

There was no mistaking his meaning now.

"But, doctor," said the nurse, "that doesn't seem quite fair. Here I've been coming week after week to see you and get your advice—you who are so busy, and with so many demands on your leisure that you scarcely have time to eat. Oh, I know, as

outsiders do not, how precious every minute is to you."

"But I do eat," returned the redoubtable M. D., "and at rather regular hours. And I do manage to put in a good night's sleep as a rule. Now, how do I manage to do this? Because of the trained nurse. Do you think I've forgotten the old days before she came? Don't I know very well that without her the physician's work would be a dog's work? If I get the rest that I need and can eat without interruption it's due to her."

"It's good of you to say so, doctor."

"It's only decent that I should hear it in mind. How can I forget the times when, night after night, I would be called from my bed to visit some patient who didn't need me at all; some sick child, perhaps, who was doing finely, if the mother had only known it? That is all changed since the nurse is on watch and shares the responsibility. I'm only too glad to have been of some service to you in return for all you have done for me."

THE PASSING OF THE "SPANK".

What has become of the old-fashioned spanking—the kind that mother used to give? It seems to have gone out of fashion, and other modes of punishment have come into vogue.

It is difficult to believe that fashion extends even to the punishment of a child, but so it would seem. "Spanking" is no longer good form, and so it has gone out of favor and other modes of punishment have become popular. It is to be noticed that with each change parents and teachers are not only applying more humane treatment, but are resorting more and more to persuasion and reason, instead of force.

When Johnnie's father was a very small boy he was punished for not learning his lessons by being compelled to stand in a corner with a duncecap on his head. But Johnnie's teacher punishes him quite as effectually, though in a very different way. Instead of the duncecap at school, there is a report card which records very accurately, and the parents are sure to look over it very

carefully; so the boy who is not studious is made to feel just as much like a dunce as ever father felt while he was wearing a duncecap.

When Johnnie's father grew older and got beyond the verbal control of his teacher he occasionally found himself removed very unceremoniously from his bench, and he was beaten with a good, stout stick.

But Johnnie gets marks taken off his report. When his exuberant spirits reach the beating stage he is promptly suspended from school, and his punishment is complete.

When Mary's mother was a little girl she was spanked if she made mud pies just after she had been bathed and clad in a fresh white dress. But when Mary does the same thing now she is sent off to the nursery to survey her soiled frock, and she is told to remain there until after mamma comes back from her drive (the drive she was going on, too).

Taking it altogether, the punishment children receive now is intended to be mental instead of physical.

HEADACHES--THE CAUSES AND CURES

DISEASES of the eye do not cause headaches. This is a fantastic idea of American physicians...

sickness of the stomach alone is experienced. Slight diseases of the nose often bring on headaches. If your physician can't help you, always consult a nose specialist...

LIFE ON A TEXAS RANCH

HOW ONE HEAD MANAGES MILLIONS OF FERTILE ACRES

Are Looked After by the Hardy Men Who Spend Their Lives in the Saddle and on the Range-- A Great Community

In the Panhandle of Texas is located the largest ranch in the west and also in the world. It is known as the "X. I. T." the "Capitol Syndicate" or "Farwell" ranch, and contains over 3,000,000 acres of land...

QUEER MORMON MARRIAGE

UTAH COURT UPHOLDS CEREMONY ACCORDING TO CREED

"SEALED" FOR LIFE

THOUGHT THE GIRL WAS ABOUT TO DIE AND GRANTED HER WISH

RECOVERY WAS REMARKABLE

Doctor Then Didn't Appreciate the Situation--Wife Lived, He Died-- Contest Over Estate Ends in Her Favor

A "celestial marriage" ordered by Brigham Young and carried out in accordance with the rites of the Mormon church, has been declared legal by the supreme court of Utah...

single, while each child adds just so much to the exaltation of the parent. Anne could not bear the thought of going into this other world both single and childless...

With her there was only one choice for a celestial husband--Dr. Park. She asked that she be "sealed" to him. The learned educator was not anxious to enter these bonds...

It was Done Hermetically. A command from Brigham Young was supreme law--it even meant a mandate from God. Thus it was that when the words of President Young were brought to Dr. Park he had practically no choice...

But the money is not worrying the Mormons half as much as the far-reaching effects of the supreme court decision. The legal finding has tied a knot in the tenets of Mormonism which can not be untangled...

There is no way of getting around the embarrassing state of affairs. The supreme court's ruling is final, and what's more, it is a reversal of the finding of the lower court.

This strange condition has been brought about by a peculiar phase of the Mormon institution of marriage. The followers of Joseph Smith go through ceremonies good for this world and for the next...

One-Sided Love Affair. The professor's love story continued to be a one-sided affair. He kept on visiting his bride until she had recovered, and then informed her that there was "an obstacle" to their assuming the earthly relations of husband and wife...

Dr. Park was a learned man, devoted to his books and to the cause of education. He was a devout Mormon, but his great aim in life was to uplift by education the converts already in Utah...

Arrived in Utah, Anne Armitage became a servant first in the home of Daniel H. Wells, counsel to Brigham Young, and father of Heber M. Wells, present governor of Utah...

These points had never been ruled upon judicially, and the case attracted wide attention among the Mormons. In the lower court Judge Hall ruled against Mrs. Hilton...

Defining the legal status of "sealing," or "celestial marriage," the Supreme court says: "It is clear, according to the revealed (church) law, that to be sealed was to be married for time and eternity, and that the sealing ceremony is a marriage ceremony, which is good at common law...

It seems also clear, upon careful scrutiny, that neither a sealing nor a marriage for eternity whereby the parties are not to become husband and wife until after death...

Kodol Digests what you Eat Dyspepsia Cure

There is one certain way of curing indigestion and stomach troubles, that is, give your stomach a rest but still eat plenty of good food to keep up the nourishment for your body...

It can't help but do you good. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The \$1. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 50c. size.

FOR SALE BY Smallwood & Anderson, 712 Main Street, Anderson & Smallwood, 1604 Main Street.



Kansas City and return... \$23.50. Hannibal and return... 28.50. St. Louis and return... 29.50. Chicago and return... 30.95. On sale daily until Sept. 30. Limit to Oct. 31.

TO CALIFORNIA FOR \$25.00 VIA Santa Fe



TICKETS ON SALE SEPT. 1 TO OCT. 31, INCLUSIVE. Through Pullman Tourist Sleepers every Tuesday. For particulars inquire of local ticket agent, or address W. S. KEENAN, G. P. A., Galveston, Texas.

\$300 SAVED TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST VIA THE D & B LINE. "Just Two Boats" DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.

NEW DISEASE PROVES FATAL. A Skin Malady Beyond Physicians' Skill is Found--Patient Dies. (By Associated Press) New York, Aug. 23--Rudolph Fieldner, a wealthy man of New Brunswick, N. J., is dead after a long suffering illness from a rare disease of the skin...

IF your railway agent will not sell you a through ticket, please buy a local ticket to Buffalo or Detroit, and pay your transfer charges from depot to wharf. By doing this we will save you \$3.00 to easy round trip to New York.

BUSY DAY FOR CUPID CLERK

RUSH OF BUSINESS IN MARRIAGE LICENSE LINE.

Sixteen People Propose to Be Happy and Procure Certificates at the Court House.

Yesterday was "Cupid" Clerk King's busy day, having made 16 people happy by issuing eight marriage licenses, as follows: Ephraim Moore and Della McDood, colored.

TEXAS SOUTHERN WANTS BOND ISSUE

Filed Application With Railroad Commissioners at Austin Yesterday.

(Special to the Telegram) Austin, Tex., Aug. 23--Law Walker of Kansas City, president, and S. P. Jones of Marshall, Tex., general attorney of the Texas Southern railway, were here today and filed with the railroad commission an application to issue and register bonds to the amount of \$750,000 on 72 miles of completed road between Winnsboro and Marshall.

The Sense of Touch.

The sense of touch is the simplest but at the same time one of the most important special senses of the human organism. It is possessed by nearly all portions of the general surface of the body, but finds its highest development in the hands.

The true skin contains multitudes of nerve filaments arranged in rows of papillae about one-hundredth of an inch in length. It is estimated that there are 20,000 of these papillae in a square inch of the palmar surface of the hand.

Why She Lost Interest in Him. They were watching the balloon go up and he was telling her about the various crank aeronauts, including those couples who for the sake of notoriety are married in balloons and sail away.

Worse. "So Smith acted as judge" -- "At a church raffle? Foolish man!" -- "No, no--not at a church raffle; at a baby show." -- "Idiot!" -- Baltimore Herald.

A Necessary Precaution. Don't neglect a cold. It is worse than unpleasant. It is dangerous. By using One Minute Cough Cure you can cure it at once. Always inflammation, clears the head, soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane. Cures coughs, croup, throat and lung troubles. Absolutely safe. Acts immediately. Children like it. Smallwood & Anderson, 304 Houston Street, Anderson & Smallwood.

DELEGATES ARE NAMED

THE CITY REPUBLICANS SELECT COUNTY CONVENTION REPRESENTATIVES.

MEETINGS HARMONIOUS

No Instructions Given—Sixth Ward Has Speaking—Split in a Warm Gathering at San Antonio.

The Republicans of Tarrant county got together in the various voting precincts and elected delegates to the county convention which is to be held in the city hall next Tuesday to select delegates to the state convention which is to be held here on Sept. 9. In the country precincts the voters assembled in the afternoon, reports of which are not yet in.

In the city the meetings were held at 8 o'clock. Some of them were well attended and harmony seemed to prevail throughout. No enforcements were made except locally and in all of the gatherings the state chairmanship controversy was religiously avoided. In those wards where the negro element predominated the sentiment seemed to be divided between J. S. Flanagan and Green.

The meetings transacted the following business:

First Ward.

In the first ward Bob Casper was in the chair and W. P. Goff secretary. The following delegates were elected: Nathan Johnson, Thomas Mason, R. Cosper, E. H. S. S. R. Green, L. P. Goodell, W. P. Goff, Dallas Massey, John Nelson. Alternates named were G. W. Hardy, Green Abbey, R. H. Anderson, L. Moore, B. Benton, A. Caveltie, H. Davis, C. R. Meders, J. E. Bragg.

Second Ward.

In the absence of Chairman John Ward, who was prevented from being in attendance by sickness, A. A. Goerte was made temporary chairman. R. H. Hutchinson, secretary for the ward, was present.

N. A. Dodge moved that a committee of three be appointed by the chair to select delegates to the county convention, the ward being entitled to seven. The following committee was named: N. A. Dodge, S. E. Starn and W. Rounds.

A committee of three on permanent organization was appointed composed of Thomas Mathews, Ed Loving and George Sneed.

The following delegates were finally elected, one change being made in the committee's report: J. W. Sturgis, G. W. Terry, W. Rounds, Ed Loving, S. E. Starn, R. E. Hutchinson and N. A. Dodge.

The report of the committee on permanent organization making the same permanent was adopted.

A. A. Goerte was elected chairman for the next two years over R. H. Hutchinson.

R. H. Hutchinson was then unanimously re-elected secretary for the coming two years.

Third Ward

Jeff Daggett was made temporary chairman and Steve Smith temporary secretary. Temporary organization was made permanent, and the following delegates named: Hiram McGar, Jeff Daggett, Henry Duakey, Steve Smith, Mart Smith, W. F. Henderson, A. F. Brashear, Jerry Tinnon, Fayette Waldon, John Collins, Ell Winfrey, W. Davis, Louis Chapman, Nelson King, Dr. T. T. McKinney. These delegates got unopposed except to vote as a unit on all questions.

Hiram McGar was re-elected chairman for the next two years, and A. F. Brashear secretary.

Fourth Ward

Harry Chamberlain was chairman of this ward, but having recently moved therefrom, H. Post was selected as temporary chairman. E. E. Fosdick was elected secretary. The ward, it was claimed, cast 200 votes in the 1900 election which entitles it to eight votes, being entitled to one for the precinct and one for the organization. The following were named: John W. Wray, John F. Moore, Sam Davidson, Will M. Evans, E. E. Fosdick, H. Post, Whit Dryden, Dr. Pollock, E. P. Harold. On motion of Whit Dryden these delegates, or such as are present at the county convention, cast the vote of the Fourth ward, pro rata. No instructions were given.

On motion of Whit Dryden, H. Post was elected chairman for the Fourth ward permanently.

Fifth Ward

The fifth ward elected the following delegates: George E. Nies, chairman of the delegation; George W. Blandin, Gabe Conners, D. H. Gray, Dr. C. P. Brewer, W. C. W. McKee, W. C. Jones, J. M. Sheeder, B. T. Williams, A. J. Black, Tom Anderson and W. W. Wilder.

Dr. C. P. Brewer was elected permanent ward chairman for the next two years and C. W. Jones secretary.

Sixth Ward

The sixth ward met at No. 4 fire station, Peter Smith and Fulton streets. The meeting was composed of a large and enthusiastic gathering of some of the best men in the ward. A. N. Jack presided and W. Z. Manchester was secretary.

T. N. Edgell was elected permanent chairman of the ward for the coming two years and Willie Nye permanent secretary.

The committee appointed to select delegates to the county convention reported the following: George W. Burroughs, T. B. Stanley, George W. Barnhart, George E. Bennett, T. N. Edgell, W. Z. Manchester, Clyde Jack, Dr. J. L. Cooper, Bert Stanley, A. N.

Nourish the Weak Nerves, Build Up Wasted Tissue, and Purify the Stagnant Blood in August.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,

Nature's Summer Medicine, The One Great Health Builder.

Paine's Celery Compound supplies the needs of the weak, sickly, and diseased in a way that no other medicine can do. It never fails to brace and strengthen the weakened nerves; it forms new tissue, and quickly purifies the foul and stagnant blood, allowing it to course with freedom and life to every part of the body. Paine's Celery Compound is the great furnisher of nutriment for the weak and rundown nervous system.

The use of a few bottles of Paine's Celery Compound produces results that are most astonishing and happy to the sick. The thin, emaciated body soon takes on solid flesh, the skin is clear, the eyes bright and sparkling, pain in the back is banished, the liver and kidneys work healthily, the digestive organs do duty with unfailing regularity, feelings of new energy and well being take the place of nervousness, despondency, and melancholia. Nourishing the nerves, the formation of fresh tissue, and cleansing of the blood by Paine's Celery Compound, means a new, vigorous, and happy life. There can be no failures when Paine's Celery Compound is used; it truly "makes sick people well."

Jack, D. G. Rall, N. B. Moore, Dr. J. D. Dillon and H. W. Nye.

Addresses were made by F. B. Stanley and N. B. Moore, both advocating harmony in the ranks and in the coming state convention.

An expression was made showing that the sentiment of the meeting was in favor of putting out a state ticket and a congressional ticket also.

Seventh Ward

In the seventh ward Thomas Bush, ward chairman, and J. W. Taylor, secretary, presided over the meeting. The delegates go unopposed. Eight were named to cast the four votes of the ward. They are: Thomas Bush, J. W. Taylor, A. McCampbell, Jr., W. Jenkins, A. P. Barton, Will Arnold, M. Nichols and Dr. A. L. Taylor. The meeting endorsed Thomas Bush for county chairman.

Eighth Ward

The eighth ward met at Kelley's store, College and Magnolia avenues. The following delegates were elected: Capt. J. N. Diehl, Judge W. H. Peckham, W. Hunt, Doug Campbell.

A feeling in favor of Roosevelt as the nominee of the party at the next general election was universally expressed.

The meeting was presided over by Capt. J. N. Diehl, who was also elected permanent chairman for the next two years. Judge W. H. Peckham was secretary.

Ninth Ward

The ninth ward meeting was held in Justice Terrell's office at the court house. C. M. Carb chairman, presided, and J. E. Conner was secretary.

The following delegates to the county convention were elected: C. M. Carb, W. S. Matney, G. A. Tomlinson, R. G. Robinson, Henry Smith, J. E. Conner.

C. M. Carb was re-elected chairman for the ward for the ensuing two years, and J. E. Conner, secretary.

Warm in San Antonio.

(Special to the Telegram) San Antonio, Aug. 23.—Republican primaries were held here tonight, two factions, Dr. W. G. Robinson heading one, and claiming to be recognized by the state executive committee, and T. F. Winthrop, who is recognized by Lyon, heading the other. The Winthrop contention instructed for Lyon for state chairman and the other was for Terrell.

The bid original Hawley men and all former Green supporters went into the Robinson convention.

THE WEEK AT ROOF GARDEN.

"Jesse James' Last Days in Missouri" To Be Presented.

At Wheat's roof garden for three nights this week, commencing Thursday, Keely & Arnold's great scenic production of "Jesse James' Last Days in Missouri" will be presented. The company presenting this thrilling drama of a story with which so many are familiar, has all the paraphernalia and stage effects necessary to produce the most realistic scenes of all the trying experiences of the James boys and their associates, and the cast selected is composed of men and women thoroughly capable of pleasing a most exacting audience. The story opens with the James boys' early life in Clay county, Missouri, and follows through all their experiences up to the killing of Jesse by Bob Ford, and finally Bob's finish on the night of June 8, 1882, in Creede, Col.

LADY INJURED IN STREET CAR

The Curve Was Swung Rapidly, Jolting Passengers.

Because the electric light was not burning, the motorman of car No. 33 ran into the curve at Henderson street and Daggett avenue on the city belt last night about 9 o'clock and a lady was thrown violently against the side of the car. Besides bruises, she suffered no serious injury and was able to walk from the car to her home near the Ninth Ward school. The other passengers, several of whom were little children, were shaken up, but none were injured.

FORT WORTH SHOWS METTLE

TIES CORSICANA CHAMPIONS IN A THIRTEEN INNING GAME.

Splendid Team Work By Local Players Held the Visitors Down to Five Scores and Crowd Was Pleased.

A sensational 13-inning game between Fort Worth and Corsicana at the ball park yesterday afternoon, resulted in a tied score and demonstrated to the enthusiastic crowd which filled the bleachers that Fort Worth players can play ball—when they try.

But for Smith, the score would have been 3 to 2 in favor of Corsicana. After close playing Fort Worth had the score tied in the seventh inning. No other scores were made until the tenth when White and Walsh got home because of a splendid hit by Welter. The visitors also secured two more runs, and then things rested till the thirteenth inning when the game was declared a tie by mutual agreement with the score of 5 to 5.

The score by innings: Ft. W. 2 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 0 0 0—5 Corsica. 2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—5

Paris Defeats Dallas. (Special to the Telegram)

Dallas, Aug. 23.—Paris defeated Dallas in the second game of the series. The pitching of Rundel and the bunching of hits by the visitors resulted in a one sided game. Thebo, Erwin and Curtis scooped in hot drives. The score by innings:

Paris 0 4 1 0 0 3 2 0—9 Dallas 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—4

Batteries—Rundel and Moore; Mulkey and Berry.

MISS LOUIE HARDISON AFTER CHILDRESS OFFICE

Present Postmaster's Term Expires In January and Miss Hardison Has Strong Backing.

Miss Louie Hardison, assistant money order clerk at the postoffice, is an applicant for the Childress, Tex., postoffice, a position which pays at the present time \$1400 annually.

Miss Hardison's home is at Childress, though she has been in Fort Worth for over 12 years. After finishing school there she went into the postoffice, and has been through various departments, serving three years under Mrs. Burchill and eight years under Mrs. Turner, and is now serving under Postmaster Burroughs. Her more than 11 years in the office here has given her a knowledge of the service which peculiarly fits her for the position she seeks. She has a strong backing, both in Fort Worth and Childress, and her friends say her chances for securing the office are excellent.

The present postmaster at Childress, Mrs. R. H. Housels, has had charge for five years. Miss Hardison's mother resides at Childress, and on a recent visit there she received much encouragement in her candidacy.

YOUNG MEN WILL PLAY

Ball Game Between Fort Worth and Dallas Teams Arranged For Labor Day.

Arrangements are being made for a ball game between two teams selected from the young business men of Fort Worth and Dallas to be played at the Texas and Pacific ball park, commencing on Labor Day, September 1.

Joe Estez of the National Bank of Commerce, at Dallas, sent the challenge here and A. L. Winfrey of the Farmers and Mechanics National bank is looking after the formation of the team here.

The game will begin at 9 o'clock a. m. and there will be no admission fee charged. The boys expect to draw a large crowd at the park which is but a short distance from the center of town.

THE COUNTRY CLUB IS SHAPING UP FOR WORK

Directory Meeting to Be Held During the Week, at Which Something of a Definite Character Will Result.

There will be a meeting of the Country club directory called for one evening this week, at which time the various committees will be appointed, and, perhaps, the constitution and by-laws adopted. Club payments, it is said, are coming in slowly, yet there is nearly enough money on hand to warrant the commencement of the building and pushing of it to completion.

Some dissatisfaction has been occasioned by the delay, but this has been brought about by a number of the signers of notes covering their subscriptions delaying payments. It is further said that while collection on these notes might be enforced, the directory does not care to adopt such measures if it can be avoided. Aside from this, the Country club is a go, and something tangible will develop at the directory meeting this week.

WASHER BROTHERS.

Century Building, Eighth and Main

Dollars For Cents!

THAT'S what we give when we offer wearables at such remarkable reductions. This is the opportunity of the year for economical buyers. Men's Sack Suits—going fast, but if you call early you will not be too late. Suits that sold for 10 and 12 dollars, now **495 Cents**

Stwell Outing Suits!

"What's left" of those popular summer Suits now offered at half price
\$10.00 Outing Suits now **\$ 5.00**
\$15.00 Outing Suits now **\$ 7.50**
\$20.00 Outing Suits now **\$10.00**

Black and Blue Cheviots and Serges

This sale has been our greatest success, for never before have "Blacks and Blues" been offered at such phenomenal cut. Suits that sold for \$12.50, \$15, \$17.50, \$18 and \$20, your choice for **\$9.85**

25 Per Cent Reduction on Alpaca, Sicilian and Serge Coats.

Attention, Mothers of Boys!

Special Sale of School Suits.

Handsome and Durable Boys' Suits—"what's left" from last Fall and this Spring, ages 6 to 16 years, Single and Double-Breasted Jackets and Knee Pants—every suit a good one, out they go at a reduction of **25 Per Cent**



SPEND YOUR VACATION ON THE GREAT LAKES

THE DETROIT AND CLEVELAND COAST LINE

DAILY SERVICE BETWEEN DETROIT AND CLEVELAND

WEEKLY SERVICE BETWEEN DETROIT AND MACKINAC ISLAND

WEEKLY SERVICE BETWEEN DETROIT AND MICHIGAN SUMMER RESORTS.

TIME TABLE

DETROIT AND CLEVELAND

Leave DETROIT, daily, . . . 10:30 p. m.
Arrive CLEVELAND, . . . 5:30 a. m.
making connections with all railroads for points East.

Leave CLEVELAND, daily, . . . 10:15 p. m.
Arrive DETROIT, . . . 5:30 a. m.

connecting with
D. & C. Steamers for Mackinac, "Soo," Marquette, Duluth, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Petoskey, Milwaukee, Chicago and Georgian Bay also with all railroads for points in MICHIGAN and the West.

Day Trips between Detroit and Cleveland during July and August.

MACKINAC DIVISION

Leave TOLEDO Mondays and Saturdays 9:30 a. m. and Tuesdays and Thursdays 4:00 p. m.

Leave DETROIT Mondays and Saturdays 5:00 p. m. and Wednesdays and Fridays 9:30 a. m.

Commencing June 21st.

Send 5 cents for illustrated pamphlet.

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A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

TRAVEL IS NECESSARY SOMETIMES, BUT THE

Long Distance Telephone

Will Save You Much Travel—and Money.

Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Co.

Guaranteed by J. E. MITCHELL CO.

All Glasses Fitted by **DR. KEEL.**

To Give Perfect Satisfaction.

506 AND 508 MAIN ST.

Result Bringers - - Classified Columns

"A HAND SAW IS A GOOD THING, BUT NOT TO SHAVE WITH."

SAPOLIO

IS THE PROPER THING FOR HOUSE-CLEANING.

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Expert Key Fitting, Typewriter and Safe Repairing.

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CONCERTS AND INSTRUCTIONS

FALL TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 1.

STUDIO Dundas Bldg., Seventh and Houston.

LORD The Optician

Eyes Tested Free

Artificial Eyes.

213 Main.

Iron Fences Erected and Complete Detail

With our guarantee. Easy payment you desire. Phone for catalogue prices. 1607-1609 Houston street.

TEXAS ANCHOR FENCE

T. P. DAY,

Bicycles and Sewing Machines

Has Moved to

414 Houston Street.

THE J. J. LANGEVER CO.,

Opposite City Hall.

HAVE YOUR SUIT CLEANED AT Gaston Bros., 906 Houston street.

BENJ. F. YOAKUM

Builder of Railroads

Advance of B. F. Yoakum
He was born and bred in the Southwest, knows the railroad business thoroughly and commands the situation with a broad view.

Texas man has brought one of the most unpromising of the granger roads, and with the road, himself. This railroad, the St. Louis & San Francisco, originally was a "joke," and railroad men were in a habit of laughingly speaking of it as "a line that began nowhere and ended nowhere."

Benjamin Yoakum's first railroad experience was in construction work on the International & Great Northern, which was being built under the management of H. M. Hoxie and Captain H. S. Hayes, men who were then the leading spirits of railroad construction in Texas.

His First Inspiration
He says that out of his work in constructing the road and displaying the products of Texas before many thousands of people came his first inspiration and was born his one great ambition—to develop the Southwest. Upon being congratulated by a friend in St. Louis last week upon his splendid victory over several of the great railroad generals of the country in acquiring control of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois unsuspected by them while they bargained for it, he said:

The great Southwest has produced its own J. J. Hill. He is a native of Texas, a citizen of Missouri, resides in St. Louis, and has been accepted by Wall street.

By one brilliant coup he has added his name to the list of "captains of industry" and met the exacting standard of the world's financiers.

Benjamin F. Yoakum has won his position as the foremost railroad man of that rapidly developing section of the country embraced in the states of Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas, and the Oklahoma and Indian territories, says the St. Louis Republic.

Soon after the construction of the San Antonio and Aransas Pass railroad he was put in charge of the traffic of that road and rapidly rose to the position of assistant general manager. He displayed such judgment and ability of management that he was promoted to general manager in charge of all the affairs of the road. But the road, previous to his connection with it, had become involved to such an extent that a short time after his promotion to its management, it went into the hands of the courts. Mr. Yoakum was appointed receiver. And it was while in this position that he is said to have shown an aptitude for finance, a matter which he now knows so well.

Fitted for Higher Things
So well, in fact, did he learn his first lesson in connection with that receivership, that his record has since become a matter of pride with him and has won the confidence of many of the best financiers of the country.

made general manager of the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe railway company. At the first meeting of the directors after his election he was made third vice-president, which position he retained until elected vice-president and general manager of the St. Louis and San Francisco railroad company, July 15, 1896.

His consolidation of the Frisco line and the Memphis route into the Frisco system and his election to its presidency, are now matters of history, the facts of which are still fresh in the memory of every person interested in the development of the great Southwest.

Mr. Yoakum, it is stated, originated the phrase, "the Great Southwest," and he modestly admits that he "Believes he was the first person to use it," not

replies broadly, "Limestone county." From that you infer that he was born on a farm. Asked for more direct information by the Republic, he stated: "My father settled in West Texas and then removed to Eastern Texas to take the presidency of the Cumberland Presbyterian college at Larissa. At the beginning of the civil war this college was broken up, but was later re-opened at Tehuacana as Trinity university. After the war my father practiced his profession as a physician, at the same time engaging in farming and horticultural pursuits."

It was on that farm that the railroad president and financial giant of the Southwest began life. By those who have known him for many years it is said that he was all

pressed in favor of expansion, of extensions of one big system, running new lines into undeveloped country. As to his opinion about mergers, he is silent. He says: "That is a subject for a book. No, I do not intend to write one. I think that every extension is an explanation of why it is made. I believe only in such extensions as open up new country and develop its resources. It is not my ambition to parallel the other fellow's line. I want new country. There is plenty of it, and it is going to take millions of capital to develop the Southwest and many years, even to that point which has been reached in the Northwest. I believe that Hill is one of the greatest forces ever felt in American development."



All eyes are now turned toward the coal fields of Pennsylvania, where events of a startling character are ensuing. Above are photographs of Wm. A. Stone, Pennsylvania's Governor, and Adj. Gen. Thomas G. Stewart, both prominent in the effort to suppress riot and disorder

falling to impress upon you that he spells "great" with a capital "G."

From Stock Famous in History
That characteristic which has bound his employees to him, made them all his friends, his personal co-workers, is said also to have given him an influence in the politics of the Southwest second to no other man in similar position, though he is not an active partisan. In political faith he is a Democrat. That was the faith of his father, F. L. Yoakum, a physician, who located in Texas from Tennessee, accompanied by his brother, Henderson Yoakum, the historian. F. L. Yoakum died about ten years ago and both brothers have left their impress upon the Lone Star state.

President Yoakum was born in Limestone county, Texas, in 1856. If you ask him what town he was born in he

ways strong, vigorous and of an extremely nervous temperament. His remarkable energy and capacity for work are now marveled at by his officials and employees. He sets them a pace that tests endurance to the utmost. He goes to his office early every morning, occasionally of late years indulging in horseback riding half an hour in the morning by himself or a half hour in the afternoon with his daughter. Once in a while he accompanies a fishing or hunting party, but is always the first to suggest a return to labor. When in St. Louis he can be found at his office at least four days out of the week as late as 7 o'clock in the evening.

Never Forgets His Friends
He measures 6 feet and 2 inches, has a strong frame, and within the last year has taken on a good weight of flesh.

He is noted for his frankness, when it pleases him to talk, when his plans are safe and public knowledge will not frustrate them.

A Texas friend visiting Mr. Yoakum's office, he was asked for the latter's leading trait that bound him to his friends. The reply was: "Yoakum never forgets his friends. He stands by us now just as he did when we first knew him. He is generous, and like all great men—for I believe he is the greatest man of the Southwest, and will before long prove it—I will admit that he is a little easy—that is, in matters of the heart. He is very sympathetic. I know that his success is largely due to his treatment of his employees and officials in charge of departments, in many of whom I have found a great love for him."

Dignity enters into the make-up of this man of the Southwest, who is democratic, positive and magnetic. This magnetism, of course, is one of the things, part of the capital, behind his success.

He departed Thursday evening for his summer cottage on Lake George, where he has a steam yacht, to spend two weeks with his family. There isn't a man in his office at St. Louis who doesn't expect to see him return within half that time. A restless energy that is a positive force, will not allow him to enjoy a vacation. The fact is, as stated before, he takes his enjoyment in his work. He says the development of the "Great Southwest" is everything to him.

CHAS. M. SCHWAB'S SPECTACULAR SUCCESS

"Be honest and straightforward. Don't get a job through influence. No true success is built on the influence of others. Depend on yourself. Do what you are employed to do better than anyone else employed about you can do it. Promotion will surely follow. Be interested in what you are doing and don't watch the clock for quitting time. Be too absorbed in your work to know what time of day it is. A college education is not necessary for a successful business career." -CHARLES M. SCHWAB.

Whether or not it was following these maxims given out in his later life that brought success to Charles M. Schwab no man stands out so strikingly among young business men of the world to-day as does he. Mr. Schwab was taken suddenly ill while driving at Atlantic City, where he has a country residence, on July 26. His condition then was such as to very greatly alarm his family and friends.

A week later Mr. Schwab went to Pittsburg. Since then there have been almost daily reports that Mr. Schwab was about to retire.

No career in American industrial life has been more spectacular than that of Charles M. Schwab. Born amid very humble surroundings and self-educated, he was at the age of 39 elected president of the largest corporation in the world—the United States Steel corporation—at a salary generally understood to be \$1,000,000 a year. In the steel trust, Mr. Schwab is generally considered as the representative of Andrew Carnegie, who holds a prior lien on the entire property of the corporation in the \$305,000,000 of bonds paid to him for his Carnegie steel mills, of which Mr. Schwab was then president. In fact, there has been a widespread belief that one of the conditions attached to the sale of the Carnegie mills was that Mr. Schwab should become the head of the combination to be formed.

In dates and facts Mr. Schwab's career may be very briefly summarized. Born at Williamsburg, Pa., Feb. 18, 1862, of poor parents, he attended a small elementary school until he was 16 years of age, and then began clerking in a grocery store at \$2.50 a week. At 18 he obtained work in the Edgar Thompson steel works at Braddock, Pa., at \$1 a day. In 1897, at 25 years of age, Mr.

JOHN W. GATES Barbed Wire IN Texas

Not so very long ago John W. Gates was looked upon as a joke in Wall street, next he was called the "plunger," the "bull in the china shop," and at last "the financier." It is true that Gates' career for the past four years in the financial world has been meteoric. Several times he has gone up and apparently only to come down again like a glorious skyrocket. He cuts his right and left, leaves a few wrecks behind him and comes out in the best condition that he can, says the New York Commercial.

It is said on the street that his force is that of a big gambler. He will take a chance on anything that promises a fair hazard and big profits. No small game for Gates! His methods in some respects more nearly resemble those of James R. Keene than those of any other man easily recalled. Were it not for Isaac L. Ellwood, it is said, Gates would plunge into the vortex and get swamped; but Ellwood acts as the balance-wheel and safety-valve and, incidentally, to Ellwood belongs Gates' first start.

Gates was a hardware drummer out in the west, and a good one, too, they say. He could sell more ten-penny nails, crosscut saws and jack-knives than any other drummer in his circuit; and, incidentally, he had a faculty of winning more money at draw poker than any other drummer who traveled his way.

Then he met Isaac L. Ellwood, the inventor of barbed wire for fences. They looked each other over, took a fair measure, shook hands and Ellwood gave Gates a job. There are two stories about the career of John W. Gates. The first was that Gates believed that there were infinite possibilities in John W. Gates if only he had a backer; and Ellwood believed that there were infinite possibilities in his patented barbed wire if he only had the right kind of a man to push it. So the two joined forces and formed a company for manufacturing the wire. In a recent sketch of Gates told by himself he alters the above history slightly and tells the story like this: First, I started traveling for Isaac L. Ellwood. I erected the first corral in the state of Texas, lining me to help me put it up to show the rangers what use could be made of barbed wire. I had not traveled very long when I came to the conclusion that there was more money in the manufacture of barbed wire than there was in selling it at a salary of \$100 per month. I had a friend in St. Louis—I was living in Chicago at the time—of the name of Alfred Clifford. Clifford helped me put it up to show the rangers what use could be made of barbed wire. I had not traveled very long when I came to the conclusion that there was more money in the manufacture of barbed wire than there was in selling it at a salary of \$100 per month. I had a friend in St. Louis—I was living in Chicago at the time—of the name of Alfred Clifford. Clifford helped me put it up to show the rangers what use could be made of barbed wire. I had not traveled very long when I came to the conclusion that there was more money in the manufacture of barbed wire than there was in selling it at a salary of \$100 per month.

men are still alive. We declared dividends of about 50 per cent per week. Our profits for the first year were \$150,000. At the end of the year I suggested that I either buy out or sell out.

The evolution of that plant was the American Steel and Wire company of New Jersey, with a capital stock of \$90,000,000, and the American Steel and Wire company of Illinois with a capital of \$24,000,000 with Gates chairman of both. According to a recently reported interview, Gates takes the credit of the formation of the United States Steel corporation.

The other side of the story is interesting also, but shows that at a certain stage of the negotiations Gates concluded to get in out of the wet. He made money on the deal, but nearly not so much as he had expected. His next important deal was at the time of the Northern Pacific in the spring of 1901. Nobody knows just how Gates came out on that, but the night after the motus vivendi had been arranged Gates was asked how he stood, and he replied: "Well, I'm not broke, but I'm pretty damned badly bent."

A trip to Europe followed and the American correspondents kept the wires busy sending reports of Gates' heavy winnings at baccarat in France, and on the races in England.

Returning he butted into Louisville and Nashville. It is said that Gates bought 300,000 shares—just half the issue—before August Belmont told him that an issue of \$5,000,000 of treasury stock had been authorized. It is quoted that Belmont called Gates to his office and delivered something of an oration: "The devil you say!" was all that came from John W.

Gates was born at what was then known as Turner Junction, thirty miles west of Chicago, but now known as West Chicago. He was educated at Wheaton College and the Northwestern Business College at Naperville, Arthur (Texas) Rice Milling company, the First National Bank of Port Arthur and the Port Arthur Electric Light company, and is a director in the following companies: West Virginia Central and Western Maryland railroad, Kansas City Southern railroad, Colorado Fuel and Iron company and the Texas company. He is very fond of outdoor sports, and is an enthusiastic golfer. He also has a fond for automobiles and is an ardent sportsman with rod and gun. At present it is hard to say where Mr. Gates lives, his life being one of almost constant travel. He selects a resort for his summer vacation, hires a house and with Mrs. Gates takes possession. Sometimes he goes abroad, but wherever he goes his devotion and attention to Mrs. Gates are most marked. He is an ideal family man, and his wife and son are always his first thought. He has a beautiful winter home at Fort Arthur, Texas, where both he and his son have land interests, and where a portion of each winter is spent.

THREE OF THE BOER HEROES COMING HERE



The gallant Boer Generals, DeWet, Delarey and Botha will shortly visit the United States. Elaborate plans are now being made here for their reception. At present the Boer heroes are in London where they are being royally entertained by their late enemies.

Some Striking Instances

When next heard of Mr. Schwab was in Vienna. He was accorded a most gracious reception by the emperor of Austria, and it was reported that the emperor wanted to see Mr. Schwab again, but found it impossible to arrange it. Then the steel trust president went to London, and King Edward and he had a half hour's talk, the details of which were more or less fully reported.

Another spectacular feat of Mr. Schwab was to purchase the lot at Riverside drive, Seventy-third street and West End avenue, formerly occupied by an orphan asylum. In a recent number of a New York weekly there was a picture of this house, made from architect's designs, and it was evident from the pictures that this was to be the most gorgeous private residence in America. The entire investment, house and lot, was expected to amount to about \$5,000,000.

Since coming to New York to reside Mr. Schwab has lived at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel. He has been frequently seen in the dining room there, giving elaborate dinners. He has also been very much interested in automobiles and has made several cross-country trips at a very hazardous rate of speed. Mrs. Schwab was, before her marriage, Emma E. Disney of Loretto, Pa. The two were playmates when children. The couple have done a large amount of entertaining since their life centered in New York. They are childless.

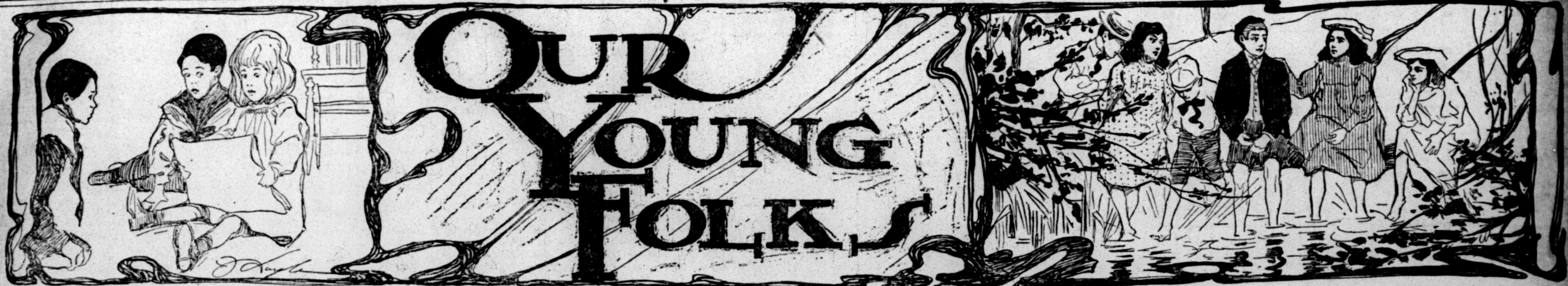
Her Experience
A little boy once climbed a tree
And sat upon a limb,
But while he whistled merrily
The branch broke under him.

He fell a dozen feet before
His head hit on the clay;
He yelled that he would climb no more
But tried again next day.

A maiden who was fair to see
Loved one who gently wooed,
But, being married, presently
She found him cold and rude.

One day he died; she drew some sighs
Of glad relief, and then
Looked in another's tender eyes
And tried her luck again.

—S. E. Krier in the Chicago Record-Herald.
Telegram wants fill all wants. Try 'em. One cost a word.



The Mislaid Prophecy: An Old-Time Tale.

BY LAWRENCE BRADLEY.

CHAPTER I The Birth of the Princes and the Prophecy.

There was great rejoicing throughout the kingdom of Nulreim. From every spire and tower floated gorgeous flags and banners, in all the tall steeples of the churches the great bells and the little bells sang sweet songs of joy, as their iron tongues beat from side to side—ding, dong, clang, clang, dong, ding. Fine regiments of soldiers, the very flower of the King's army, marched about in all the glory of splendid new uniforms, with their polished buttons flashing in the sun and dazzling the eyes of the young maids who gazed at the street corners to admire them. The bands played stirring airs and marched with the soldiers, while all the little boys followed after and shouted to the music. The little boys were very happy, happy, indeed, for good King Homoly, who ruled over Nulreim, had notified the government toy factories (and in those days the government

"Whoop!" It is said, and rushed off to the deserted throne room and threw a few more handspins, and walked on his hands, until his best holiday crown fell off and rolled away into a corner. For, you see, the birth of Princes in those days (for this happened "once upon a time," a period in which all of the most wonderful things in the world occurred) was a grand affair, especially where there were three born in a bunch, as they say. Now, as night came on, the little boys heaped up huge bonfires and let off fireworks, and the little girls sat in the windows and doors of their homes weaving flowers into garlands, which they flung among the people who thronged the sidewalks or marched in the parades with flaming torches and illuminated banners. Colored lights hung from the eaves of the houses everywhere, and altogether it was a beautiful sight. At the baker's they gave away huge buns,

ordered the Court Physician to attend him, which he did, and poured some very bitter doses down Hi Malig's throat. However, the Chief Counselor and Astrologer Extraordinary persevered, and at the end of the year he found a prophecy in a book which had been overlooked at first. With delight he hurried to the King. "Your Majesty," said Hi Malig, with an air of deep distress, "I have most alarming predictions to make as to the future of the Princes." "Goodness gracious!" exclaimed the King. "What is it? Are the Princes to have the croup, or the measles, or—new teeth?" "Alas!" cried the crafty Chief Counselor and Astrologer Extraordinary, shaking his head and pretending to shed tears, while the King danced about in his anxiety, first on one foot and then on the other: "alas!" "Say that again," shouted King Homoly, "and I'll order the Court Physician to give you a double dose of castor oil and quinine!" "Then, sire," Hi Malig hastened to reply, "I find in a book of magic that the young

the diamonds in it and caused the big emerald in the top to fall out. But soon the King became quiet, and in a calmer mood he thought of the advice offered by Hi Malig. "We have not a prison in the entire kingdom," he said, rubbing his perspiring face with his embroidered pocket handkerchief. "No one has done anything wrong for the last twenty-seven and a half years, and the prisons have been turned into schoolhouses and state offices." "Very well," said Hi Malig, "then we must build a tower in a distant part of the kingdom, where no one will be able to reach the Princes." "The King raised his scepter again as if to whack Hi Malig, but that old fellow dodged and scurried away from the throne room. "Naturally, King Homoly was much opposed to such a cruel way of dealing with his children, and Queen Cuddieho, their mother, was very eloquent at the Chief Counselor and Astrologer Extraordinary and wept bitterly. Yet in the end everything was arranged as Hi Malig proposed. A great number of men were set to work to construct a huge stone tower of such wonderful thickness and height that no one could pierce its walls or scale them. No door or window was within 150 feet of the ground, so that it was deemed impossible for anyone to enter or leave the tower. As so many men were employed on the great structure it was finished before another year came around and was at once made ready to receive the unfortunate little Princes. Great quantities of food were carried to the prison and stored away: huge bolts of silks and satins and linens and many kinds of cloth were heaped into the closets, together with fine plate and dishes. A library was built near the top of the tower and filled with all sorts of books—for pleasure and books for study. Nor was there any lack of beautiful playthings in the nursery below the library. In fact, everything was done to make the prison as comfortable as could be. When these arrangements were completed the poor little Princes, not yet two years old, and therefore quite unaware of their coming imprisonment, were marched at the head of a grand, if sorrowful, procession through the streets, and lodged in black streamers, for the nation was ordered to go into mourning for them, and out upon the distant plain, to where the big tower stood. Here, through a small opening they and an old gentleman, who had long been a schoolmaster and who was to act as their guardian and instructor, were thrust into the prison and the hole was again sealed, so that the strength of all parts of the masonry was equal.

ners and nooks of the tower in search of one. But, unfortunately, all of the good fairies were very busy at that time standing godmother to a lot of good little boys and girls throughout the kingdom, and so none came to aid him. "But after all," said Studimuch to himself, when he came to reflect on the matter, "how could I escape without the baby Princes? They are too young to help, and I could not leave them; and if I should succeed in leaving the tower with them it might get me into serious trouble with the King. I think it will be better and wiser to wait until they are some years older." Thus passed on in patience, the schoolmaster spent no more time in pining for freedom, but devoted himself to the care of the Princes. They thrived wonderfully in spite of the gloom of the great tower, and soon learned to speak the language of their country very prettily. At five years old they had thoroughly mastered the alphabet, which they could repeat forward and backward, as you please. From that time Studimuch began their instruction in many other studies, and as the years passed slowly by they grew to be three of the most studious and noble Princes in the whole world. Nor did the schoolmaster insist on study alone. They read many books of adventure and books on other subjects that interested boys, and determined to imitate the good and noble deeds they found in them when they had become men and had left the tower.

An Illustrated Rebus Puzzle.



WHAT FAMOUS SAYING OF A GREAT MAN DOES THIS PICTURE REPRESENT?

the fire with his closed book on his knee, suddenly rose and addressed his brothers. "My dear brothers," said he, "is it your wish to stay all your lives in this tower, which our guardian says is a prison?" "Most certainly not!" replied Fantic and Saladee, in much indignation. "Well, then," returned Prince Filwitwick, "tell me, if you please, how do you propose to leave it?" "The two brothers gazed at each other rather blankly, for, although they had often talked of the things they meant to do when they left the tower, they had never passed to think that their release was not likely to occur for many years. They did not know the reason for their imprisonment or that they would not be set free until their father died. All that Studimuch had told them was that their father was King of Nulreim and that they were Princes. He never spoke of the prophecy to the Princes. So Fantic and Saladee shook their heads meekly and answered Filwitwick that they did not know.

Measuring Weather.

BY D. B. WAGGENER.

Many boys and girls—and grown people, too, for that matter—do not understand exactly what is meant by the terms "high barometer" and "low barometer." They do know, in a general way, that a high barometer indicates fair weather, and a low barometer indicates stormy weather, and is of better use to say that they do not understand the reason for those indications. The whole matter may be made plain in a few words. The barometer is, as its Greek name indicates, a weight measurer, but it is used not to measure the weight of the atmosphere, it is, perhaps, the most important instrument employed in meteorology, and is of the greatest possible value to sailors, because it indicates with unfailing accuracy the approach of a storm. How it does this we have to explain.

Most of our young readers have seen no doubt, and will remember that it consists of a glass tube to which is attached a graduated scale. Inside the tube is a small column of mercury, which rises from a cup of mercury at the bottom of the tube, and the figures on the scale represent its varying height. Now, it is easy to understand that as the mercury in the tube is connected with the mercury in the cup it will rise or fall in the tube as the pressure on the cup is increased or diminished. But the only pressure on a cup is the weight of the atmosphere. If, therefore, the atmosphere be relatively heavy the mercury will rise in the tube; if it be relatively light the mercury will fall in the tube. Thus we learn two things by means of the barometer—first, that dry air is heavier than damp air, and second, that the mercury in the tube in dry weather, showing the greater pressure is exerted on the mercury in the cup, and, second, that when the mercury falls in the tube stormy weather is to be expected, because the air is damp and light. It would be well for you to remember the difference between dry air and damp air, and many persons have the mistaken notion that damp air is heavy.

Answered to last week's Illustrated Riddle—Elliptical (a tip stick).



THE KING TURNED SIXTEEN HANDSPRINGS.

always controlled the manufacture of playthings) that every boy was to receive a brand-new top or a baker's dozen of brand-new marbles. Nor were the little girls forgotten. They were presented with brand-new dolls or sets of brand-new dishes. All the grown-up people were very happy, and greeted one another with rare smiles and hearty words. Why, bless you! even the old Tailor Kime, whose diary was under the locksmith's merely astonished folk reported—when a shock-headed street urchin blew out his cheeks and hallooed: "Cross old Tailor Kime Take a stitch in time!"

But greatest of all was the happiness at the King's great palace, where, it is said, King Homoly, after dismissing his court from the beautiful throne room and finding himself alone, threw 16 handspins backward and attempted to balance his scepter on his nose, which was an extremely difficult feat for him to perform, as his nose was very short and turned up in a remarkable way. However, as there are no chronicles to bear me out, you are at liberty to decide for yourselves whether or not to believe this about the King.

Princes will grow up to marry maidens who will not be princesses or related to royal families. They are also to become joint kings of Nulreim, and you are to give up the throne in their favor." Here Hi Malig paused, shook his head dismally, examined the hem of his court robe into his hand, little green eyes. The King dumfounded by this prophecy, could only open wide his eyes and gaze and stare at Hi Malig, for in Nulreim it was thought to be wrong for a member of the King's family to marry anyone not of royal birth, and when a son succeeded his father to the throne by forcing him to abdicate or to give up, that was usually only brought about by great wars and loss of life, all of which good King Homoly wished very much to avoid. To make sure Hi Malig spoke only the truth, he put on his strongest spectacles and commanded him to bring forth the book that he might read for himself. "Here it is, Your Majesty," replied Hi Malig, taking the black volume from a pocket

CHAPTER II The Princes Grow Up and Try to Leave the Tower. Now the names of the princes were Fantic, Saladee and Filwitwick, and these names were beautifully embroidered on their fine linen, and even embossed in golden letters on the headboards of their three trundle beds. In the first year of their imprisonment several kind-hearted persons, who felt grieved that such fine baby princes should grow up through a prison, and a dark and made a number of attempts to break

THE LAST DAY A Song of Vacation Time.



Here's to walks in sunny woodlands where the flag and wildrose sway, where the birds just made for us a happy day. Mirror faces every day here's to swimmin' holes resplendent with summer light here's to butterfly's noisily and the blue-birds' noisy flight. All the heart of youth is buoyant while the songs of it are near, you may put aside the grammar for vacation, time is here!

In the school room all is silent and the desks are wrapped with dust. Hear the window panes make music. At each sudden blamy gust round about the south wind whistles. Yet the children folk have hid. New-born weeds have claimed the pathways and the grasses are here instead. If one lister, an echo flutters, ah, in melody's maid dear, of a hundred happy voices and vacation time is here.

But I must hasten to tell you the cause of all this happiness. It was the birth of three little Princes—three rosy little fellows, who knew nothing about it whatsoever, but lay all in a row in a silken cradle, blinking solemnly and wonderingly up into the faces of the King's Queen attendants, who gathered to admire and praise them. "How beautiful they are!" exclaimed the Duke of Featherly to the Marquis of Sugarsticks, and just then the little pink baby Prince smiled in the sweetest way, as if they had understood! "Won't it be delightful!" said the Countess of Dollyland, clapping her hands; "all three will have a birthday at the same time!" Then King Homoly glanced over their heads and down on the Princes and inquired anxiously of the nurse if it wouldn't be well to feed them a bit of royal custard pie, but when she answered curtly, "No, certainly not; babies never eat pie!" he gave a loud

Thus he sat up all night and gave himself a headache looking for disagreeable prophecies in regard to the future of the little Princes, but nothing unpleasant could be found, which vexed him sorely, as he was very envious and jealous and foresaw that King Homoly would naturally love his boys more than his Chief Counselor and Astrologer Extraordinary. But it was the custom of the country for the Astrologer Extraordinary to make predictions on the birth of Princes, and he had to find them in his books, else no one would believe him, for anyone might say this or that would come to pass without knowing whether it would or not; but when he could show it in a book of magic, hullo! everyone could see at a glance that which was bound to happen. So Hi Malig, urged by all of the King's courtiers, looked and looked again. He climbed up the shelves of the library, searched all the corners, and even went through all the half-forgotten old book boxes in the garret, but nothing could be found relating to the Princes' future. In truth, he became quite thin and pale, so constantly did he look, and the anxious King

through the thick walls. But so solidly knit together were the huge stones in the tower that all the machinery they brought to crush and separate them was shattered without so much as dislodging a single stone. Thus the good people were obliged to give up their efforts. Before leaving, however, they beheld the schoolmaster (whose name, by the way, I forgot to say was Studimuch) walking on the top of the tower. They shouted to him and bade him make ready to catch a line which they meant to send by an arrow, planning, if Studimuch should catch the arrow, to have him draw up a stout rope which was fastened to the lower end of the line, and so let himself and the Princes down to the ground. But the tower was so tall that the arrows they shot either flew past it or broke in thousands of splinters against its walls. Seeing their efforts to avail them nothing, they gave up further trials and returned home. The aged Studimuch then sat him down to the library, and then returned to the library; next he tried the parlor, then the study, then the nursery, and then returned to the library, and so let himself and the Princes down to the ground. He had no books of magic, like Hi Malig, and therefore he was to do all of his thinking without assistance. "Oh, if some good fairy would only come to my relief!" he cried, poking into the cor-

AN ILLUSTRATED PROVERB PUZZLE.



WHAT OLD PROVERB DOES THIS PICTURE REPRESENT?

in his robe, "read and satisfy your most high and sublime self of the truth." King Homoly scanned the pages closely. Yes, there was the prophecy, true enough, and as it was in a book of magic it could not, of course, be denied. "How may we prevent these things from happening?" asked the King, sadly, while two large tears stole down his cheeks. "There is but one way," replied the Chief Counselor and Astrologer Extraordinary, "and that one is quite severe." "What is it?" "Ah, I fear Your Majesty will never agree to it." "Well," said the King "tell me of it and we shall see." "It is this," returned Hi Malig, "the Princes must be locked up in a secure place and allowed to see no one until you die, when, on coming to the crown, you may make it illegal or wrong by will for them to become Kings unless their wives are of royal birth." This answer put King Homoly in a great rage, and he was at first undecided whether to burn Hi Malig or to boil him. "What!" he cried, "put my Princes in prison? Never!" And with that he stormed up and down the room, pausing occasionally as he passed the frightened Chief Counselor and Astrologer Extraordinary, who had dropped to the floor on his shaking knees, to hit him a whack on the head with his scepter, which loosened all

POURED BITTER DROPS DOWN HIS THROAT. through the thick walls. But so solidly knit together were the huge stones in the tower that all the machinery they brought to crush and separate them was shattered without so much as dislodging a single stone. Thus the good people were obliged to give up their efforts. Before leaving, however, they beheld the schoolmaster (whose name, by the way, I forgot to say was Studimuch) walking on the top of the tower. They shouted to him and bade him make ready to catch a line which they meant to send by an arrow, planning, if Studimuch should catch the arrow, to have him draw up a stout rope which was fastened to the lower end of the line, and so let himself and the Princes down to the ground. But the tower was so tall that the arrows they shot either flew past it or broke in thousands of splinters against its walls. Seeing their efforts to avail them nothing, they gave up further trials and returned home. The aged Studimuch then sat him down to the library, and then returned to the library; next he tried the parlor, then the study, then the nursery, and then returned to the library, and so let himself and the Princes down to the ground. He had no books of magic, like Hi Malig, and therefore he was to do all of his thinking without assistance. "Oh, if some good fairy would only come to my relief!" he cried, poking into the cor-

Society

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES. Miss Pearson of Dallas is a guest of Mrs. Tolbert for the next few days. Mrs. Windfeld Scott has gone to New Mexico to be absent for the next two or three weeks. Jake Kirby of Dallas, was in the city this week for a short time, a guest of friends. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mitchell have returned to the city after spending several weeks at Mineral Wells. Mrs. Thomas West has returned from a few days' visit with friends and relatives at Dallas this week. Mrs. Harvey Cole is here again after an absence of several months with relatives and friends in Michigan. Miss Sallie Spencer has gone to Kansas City to visit Miss Ethel Murray, for about two or three weeks. Mr. and Mrs. David B. Keeler left in their private car Thursday evening for a trip of several days to the Denver. Mrs. Fred Martin has just returned from Dallas, where she has been for some time a guest of friends and relatives. Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Frost returned the first part of the week after a delightful sojourn of several weeks in Galveston. Miss Mary Harrison left last Friday morning for Mineral Wells, to be a guest of friends for the next two weeks. Miss Alla Mountcastle has as her guest this week Miss Olive Clements of McKinney at her home on East Belknap street. Miss Mabel Horsley returned to the city to-day from a several weeks' sojourn at Mineral Wells, a guest at "The Oaks." Mrs. T. R. Edwards has as her visitor for the next four or five days Miss Ann Suffer of Dallas, who arrived last Monday. Miss Marguerite Young of Dallas is being entertained for the next few days by Miss Gracie Hollingsworth of Taylor street. Miss Florence Hollingsworth departed Friday afternoon for Mineral Wells to spend the next two weeks with friends. Mrs. Joseph B. Googins is in Colorado Springs, where she will remain until the last part of September, a guest of friends. Miss Virgile Padlock has as her visitor this week, Miss Juliet Logan of El Paso. Miss Logan will be here for about two weeks. Mrs. N. E. Nelson is entertaining Miss Mae Anderson of Abilene at her home on the South Side, for the next week or ten days. Miss Annie May Wells of Waco, and Miss Fannie Clayton of St. Louis, are being entertained by Mrs. Laura Clayton, of Lamar street. Mrs. D. F. Murphy will leave next week for Milwaukee to enjoy the hospitality of friends and relatives until the last part of October. Mesdames Charles Nash and Robert McNitt have gone to Corpus Christi, having departed last Monday. They will be away until October 1. Mrs. Samuel Cowan, and daughter, Miss Florence Cowan, have returned to Fort Worth, after being away for the past two months, in California. Miss Jerome Cartwright, after spending several weeks in the city a guest of Miss Mary Harrison on the South Side, has returned to her home in Terrell. Miss Jo Hornby's visitor, Miss Lena Coggett of Granbury, left Monday morning for Denver, Col., where she will spend the remainder of the summer. Mrs. Laura Hogsett returned to the city Wednesday afternoon from Mineral Wells, where she has been for the past two weeks, a guest at "The Oaks." Mrs. William Montgomery, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Mary Montgomery, has departed for Eureka Springs to spend the rest of the heated term. Miss Oriana Head, who has been entertained for some time past by Miss Mary Harrison, on Ballinger street, has returned to her home in Sherman. Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Templeton, accompanied by Mrs. Hardeman of Athens, left Wednesday evening for Chicago and other northern points to be away for the next month. Miss Inez Rudy, who has been entertained for the past two weeks by Messrs. Katie and Annie Stripling on the South Side, departed Wednesday morning for her home in Bowie. Mr. Robert McCart, Jr., arrived yesterday, after an absence of twelve months, in attendance at a mining school in Colorado. He will remain

here until the latter part of September, when he will return to his school duties. Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Doak Capps left Tuesday evening for Chicago and the lake regions, to be absent from Fort Worth for the next four or five weeks. Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Stripling, who have been enjoying the past three weeks in New York and other points, are expected to reach here the first part of next week. Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Bennett and daughter, Miss Mildred Bennett, departed Monday for Rockport and Corpus Christi, to be absent until the latter part of September. Misses Homer and Shirley Callier have returned to their home in Dallas after being in the city for several days, the guests of friends. They returned via the Interurban. Miss Maude Webb of Terrell was one of the visitors to Fort Worth this week en route to Bellevue, where she goes to enjoy a prolonged stay with her brother, Sidney Webb. Miss Olive Word of Dallas, who has just returned from several days spent on the John Day ranch, near Haslet, Tex., is in the city to enjoy the next week or ten days, a guest of Mrs. Sam Triplett. Mrs. B. O. Smith, accompanied by Miss Nora Belden, and Ben O. Smith, Jr., left the city Monday to be gone for the next two months, in Denver, Manitou, Colorado Springs and other points in Colorado. Mr. and Mrs. Fred T. Moseley of Dallas, accompanied by their two children, were in the city this week, having arrived on the Interurban. While here they went to see the packing plants on the North Side. Miss Mary Randolph, who has been enjoying the hospitality of the family of Mrs. W. B. Harrison on Ballinger street for the past two weeks, and who has been honoree of several entertainments here, departed for her home in Sherman Wednesday morning. Mrs. P. Blair, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Flora Lee Blair, has gone to Sylvan Grove, Kan., to remain there until the middle of September with Mrs. A. R. Buzick. Upon their return home they will bring with them Miss Lillian Buzick, who will visit them for several months. Mrs. John Lott, who has been visiting her mother in Oklahoma City for several weeks past, is expected to arrive the latter part of next week, en route to her home in Tyler. She will be met here by her daughter, Miss Lucille Lott of Tyler, both of whom will spend a short time in Fort Worth, the guests of Mrs. W. E. Butler, on East Belknap street. Returned From Hust Lake Mr. and Mrs. Sam Triplett and Miss Elizabeth Tweed of New Jersey, their visitor, arrived home the first part of this week from Hust Lake, where they had been for the past few days hunting and fishing. Musicales Postponed The musicale and lawn party to have been given by Miss Hanna of Samuels avenue Friday night has been postponed until the latter part of next week, when it will be carried out in every detail. Marguerites Will Meet The members of the Marguerite society will hold their regular weekly meeting this week at the residence of Mrs. Rozelle, on West Weatherford street, next Thursday morning. A game of whist will be among the pleasures of the morning. Sunday Dinner Party The following were a dinner party at the Worth Sunday evening: Miss Maggie Wollett, Miss Myrtle Davenport, Miss Carrie Sugart, Miss Beale Oxsheer and Mr. W. Leroy Gatlin, Mr. D. E. Lydick and Mr. F. G. Oxsheer. An enjoyable evening was spent. Imperial Dancing Club The members of the Imperial Dancing club will hold an important business session at the rooms of the Elk club, at Seventh and Houston streets, Monday evening, when they will decide the date of the next dance to be tendered their young lady friends. Accepted Art Position Miss Juni L. Stewart, who has for the past two years been studying art at Cincinnati and Tennessee, has been offered and has accepted a position as art teacher in the schools at Waxahachie. She will leave for her new home the last part of next week, accompanied by her sister, Miss Faye, who will spend a few days there. Imperial Club Dance Monday The members of the Imperial Dancing club and a number of special invited guests danced a german at the Grunewald pavilion on Samuels avenue Monday evening, complimentary to the visiting young ladies. The party was under the chaperonage of Mrs. James Davis, Mrs. Guy S. Rall, Mrs. John F. Swayne, Mrs. J. D. Mitchell, Mrs. James Cheatham, Mrs. Triplett and Mrs. Newt Moffett, Messrs. James Davis, J. D. Mitchell, G. S. Rall, J. F. Swayne, J. Cheatham, N. Moffett and S. Triplett. Many new and intricate figures were led by Miss Mary Randolph of Sherman, followed by about twenty cou-

ples. Among those in attendance were the following: Misses Mary Randolph of Sherman, Madeline Fly of Gonzales, Nita Hollingsworth, Mary Harrison, Maggie Wollett, Myrtle Davenport, Carrie Sugart, Beale Oxsheer, Bessie Tarleton, Mary Swayne, Lou Blair, Jedee Marklee, Madeline McCard of Arlington Heights, Marie Haden, Miss Tweed of New Jersey, Olive Word of Dallas, Jessie Thompson and Cora Daggett. Messrs. Edward Collett, Wilbur Hardwick, D. E. Lydick, Frank Elkins, Rhomulus Rhome, Tillman Bibb, Walter Knight, J. Gilreath, Harry Phillips, Gus Booty, F. G. Oxsheer, J. Doyle, Leroy Gatlin, Scott Krenz, Malone Waller, Clements and Harry Wynne. Pool Party Tuesday Evening The following went to the natatorium last Tuesday evening to indulge in a plunge in the pool: Miss Lillian Fakes, Miss Katie Humphreys, Miss Mary Randolph of Sherman, Miss Nellie Higby, Miss Hope Chase, Miss Madeline Fly of Gonzales, Miss Florence Hollingsworth, Miss Nellie Barnhardt, Miss Aline Humphreys; Messrs. Benjamin Martin, William Ward, Robert Harrison, W. W. Wilkinson, I. J. Iron. The crowd was well chaperoned by the following: Mr. and Mrs. David B. Keeler, Mr. and Mrs. Elbert G. Rall, Mr. and Mrs. Guy S. Rall, Mr. and Mrs. Noble and Dr. I. C. Chase, and Mesdames Emma C. Fakes, David W. Humphreys and Shelby. House Party at John Day's Ranch John Day's ranch, about three miles north of Haslet, Tarrant county, Tex., was the scene of gay festivities last week, the occasion being a house party. Those in attendance were: Miss Willie Day of Dallas, Miss Bettie

Weatherford street. There were about one hundred persons in attendance, and they report an excellent time. Mrs. Montgomery was assisted in entertaining by the following ladies: Miss Taylor, Miss Lizzie Magruder, Miss Millican, Miss Florence Porter, Miss Lucy Sigler, Miss Isabelle Porter, Miss Lizzie Martin and Miss Kate Porter. The musical programme, which was as follows, was a very entertaining and pleasing one, and much appreciated by those present: Piano solo, selected, Miss L. W. Taylor; vocal solo, "Cuban Love Song," Mr. Wyatt; "Etude," by Miss Wilson; "A Rose Fable," Mrs. George Rozelle; instrumental solo, selected, Mrs. Clint J. Taylor; vocal solo, "Ave Maria," Mr. William Estes; piano solo, selected, Mrs. G. Rozelle; vocal solo, "Deep Blue Sea," Mr. Holt Hubbard; song, "My Guiding Star," Miss Millican; vocal solo, "My Heart and Thine," Miss L. W. Taylor. Euterpean Musical Club The year book of the Euterpean Musical club, one of the leading musical organizations of Fort Worth, has just been issued. It contains the entire programme, as will be rendered during the season of 1922-1923. The offices of the club for the years 1922-1923 are: President, Mrs. Ben J. Tillar; vice-president, Mrs. Charles Woodbury Conner; recording secretary, Miss M. Hope Chase; corresponding secretary, Miss Sallie Spencer; treasurer, Mrs. F. J. Huttoon; librarian, Miss Gitky. Among those who are active members are: Mesdames F. L. Jaccard, Goodrich V. Morton, Charles W. Conner, Louise S. Allison, Frank Gray, W. A. Durringer, B. Anderson, Duncan Ross, L. K. Stanbery.



Beautiful gown of blue crepe de chine, embroidered in rings and fancy stitch, insertions of cream lace, with medallion in applique of the lace. Blouse waist is tucked, with tucked yoke of plain crepe. Very odd new sleeve. The under skirt is of soft silk to match. Fields of Dallas, Miss Olive Word of Dallas, Miss Aura Fields of Dallas, and Messrs. Rhomulus Rhome of Fort Worth, Tom Tadgett and G. F. Walker of Dallas, and Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Word and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Lee of Dallas, and Mr. John Day of Haslet. Fishing, dancing and many other amusements furnished the pastime for the jolly party. Arlington Heights Sewing Club The Priscilla Sewing club of Arlington Heights met Thursday at the residence of Mrs. Robert McCart on Fifth avenue. During the meeting delightful refreshments were served to the following guests: Mrs. M. R. Sanguinet, Mrs. C. S. Mattison, Mrs. A. T. Byers, Max Z. Smissen and Mrs. J. D. Mitchell. Mrs. Robert W. Flournoy, Mrs. Frank Sanguinet, Mrs. Stuart Harrison, Mrs. E. J. Misses Madeline McCard, Imogene Sanguinet, Tilda Smissen, Gertrude and Mary Byers. The morning was spent in chatting and sewing. Mrs. Harrison will be the next hostess of this club. Aid Society Entertainment The Young Ladies' Aid society of the First Presbyterian church gave their friends a lawn social and musicale Friday evening at the residence of Mrs. Joseph Montgomery, on West

Children of the Confederacy The Anne Carter Lee Chapter, Children of the Confederacy, met Wednesday afternoon with Miss Mattie Melton on the West Side. The following programme was carried out: Piano solo, Miss Mary Kern; mandolin solo, Miss Andrews; piano solo, Miss Kern; recitation, Miss Province; naming of the first Confederate cabinet of Jefferson Davis, Miss Alla Moffett. The meeting ended by all those in attendance singing the Dixie chorus. The next session of the club will be held on September 3. Kindergarten Ladies Entertain The Fort Worth Kindergarten association gave a garden party Thursday evening at the residence of Mrs. Jere F. Ellis on the South Side. Mrs. Ellis was assisted in receiving the guests by Mrs. William B. Harrison, president of the Fort Worth Kindergarten association, Mrs. J. D. Kane and Mrs. A. J. Roe, members of the free kindergarten. The following young ladies were in the dining room and saw that each and every guest was well and heartily served: Miss Florence Hollingsworth, Miss Mary B. Harrison, Miss Anna Lee Cates, Miss Myrtle Davenport and Miss Georgia Reynolds. Woman's Missionary Baptist Union The Women's Missionary Baptist Union held a very interesting meeting Friday afternoon in the Baptist church at Glenwood. The session was presided over by Mrs. Martha Binyon, vice-president of the organization. Five churches were represented, as follows: Saginaw, Grapevine, Newark, North Fort Worth and Kennedale. All decided to organize at once missionary societies. Miss Annie Armstrong, secretary of the Baptist Women's Workers of the South, will arrive in Fort Worth on the sixth of September and will speak at the Broadway Baptist church on the 6th, and at the First Baptist church on the 7th. Miss Armstrong will be accompanied here by Mrs. Williams of Dallas, president of the Woman's Workers of the South, both of whom will be entertained while here by Mrs. W. B. Harrison and other members of the Baptist church. Daughters of the Confederacy The members of the Daughters of the Confederacy gave a lawn party Thursday evening at the residence of Mrs. J. J. Melton on North Burnett street. The trees and the outside of the house were very prettily decorated with Confederate flags and bunting, and the lawn was brilliantly lighted with electric lights. The refreshments, which consisted of ice cream and cake were served in a very pretty grove in the rear of the residence. The following programme was rendered: Chorus, Dixie America, by the children of the Confederacy; instrumental duet, Mesdames Robert B. West and Bell Campbell; vocal solo, "Waiting," Mrs. Harle; vocal solo, "Serenade from Ben Hur," Mrs. Hawes; vocal solo, Miss Mattie Melton, "Murmuring Waves." The following ladies are the officers of the organization and helped to entertain those present: Mrs. Laura J. Clayton, president; Mrs. F. Jordan, first vice-president; Mrs. Higbee, second vice-president; Mrs. Harle, treasurer; Miss Mattie Melton, secretary; these ladies were assisted in entertaining by Mesdames Covert, Lane, McNeely, McDougal, Onins and others. A tarpaulin was stretched upon the lawn and notwithstanding the extreme heat, quite a number braved the weather and indulged in dancing the waltz and two-step to delightful music furnished by a string orchestra. Another entertainment of the same order will be given some time during the latter part of next month at the residence of Captain M. B. Lloyd on Lamar street, when Mrs. T. C. Shoemaker will be the hostess. LOOK PLEASANT, PLEASE. Photographer C. C. Harlan, of Eaton, O., can do so now, though for years he couldn't because he suffered untold agony from the worst form of indigestion. All physicians and medicines failed to help him till he tried Electric Bitters, which worked such wonders for him that he declares they are a godsend to sufferers from dyspepsia and stomach troubles. Unrivaled for diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, they build up and give new life to the whole system. Try them. Only 50c. Guaranteed by Guthrie & Guthrie's, druggists, 502 Main street. SPECIAL RALES. Via "The Denver Post." Cloudford, N. H. -Rate \$25.00 for the round trip. Tickets on sale daily until September 30th, with final limit October 31st. Round Trip Summer Tourist Rates to Colorado common points are -Trinidad, \$19.70, Pueblo and Colorado Springs, \$24.00, Denver, \$26.00 and Boulder, \$27.20. Tickets on sale daily until September 30. Stop-overs at pleasure both going and returning Trinidad, Col. and north there-of. Tickets routed over our line have more stop-over privileges than any other road can offer. Final limit to return October 31. Beginning July 1st, we will have two thru trains to Colorado each day, both carrying two coaches and sleeping cars, and meals will be served en route in cafe cars. R. W. TIPTON, C. P. & T. A., Hotel Worth. SHATTERS ALL RECORDS. Twice in hospital, F. A. Gullledge, Verbena, Ala., paid a vast sum to doctors to cure a severe case of piles, causing 24 tumors. When all failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve soon cured him. Subdues inflammation, conquers Aches, kills Pains. Best salve in the world. 25c at Guthrie & Guthrie, druggists, 502 Main street. ONE DOLLAR will get you one dozen fine photographs this week. John Swartz, 705 Main street.

Music

The average musician evidences more perspiration than inspiration these hot days. The Gordan-Shay English grand opera company is booked for Fort Worth about November 11. Considerable American music was heard in London during the coronation. Some of our leading vocalists and Sousa and his band were present. Organists must be careful. A man was recently fined in a Cincinnati police court for peddling without a license. "Do you play any instrument, Mr. Jump?" "Yes, I'm a pianist." "And your sister?" "She's a violinist." "Does your mother play?" "She's a vocalist." "And your father?" "He's a pessimist." To neglect the ear while we train the eye is to discriminate unfairly against one of the chief senses. To educate a child and not train him in music is to give him a one-sided culture. He is not a complete man—he is defective, incapable of appreciating marvelous and inexpressible beauties of sound; unable to express his feelings in the most expressive way; shut out from sympathetic companionship of those more favored than himself he has been robbed of his birthright. A large music firm of Chicago recently made an offer to the city of Genoa, Italy, of \$20,000 for the celebrated Guarnerius violin which was the property of Paganini and given to him by his native city. The offer was refused. Some few days ago another offer of \$30,000 was made but it met with the same refusal. The intrinsic value of the instrument is probably about \$8,000 but it could easily be sold for five times that amount. In playing accompaniments it is necessary to retain for that as well as for ordinary good piano playing. The necessary requisites for both are absolutely the same, but in brief it may be said that after having acquired a considerable facility at the keyboard, coupled with good musicianship, the accompanist will need practical experience and plenty of it. Quick sight reading can only be learned by incessant practice. One should read almost everything that it is possible to lay hold of until he or she acquires the ability to grasp a musical thought at once. "Gentlemen," said a German professor who was showing his students through an asylum, "this man suffers from delirium tremens. He is a musician. It is well known that blowing a brass instrument affects the lungs and throat in such a way as to create a great thirst which has to be allayed by persistent indulgence in strong drink. Hence in course of time the disease you have before you." Turning to the patient, "what instrument did you blow?" "The violinello," was the answer. Longfellow honored Ole Bull, the famous violinist, with these glowing words: And when he played, the atmosphere was filled with magic; and the ear caught echoes of that harp of gold Whose music had so weird a sound The hunted stag forgot to bound. The leaping rivulet backward rolled, The birds came down from bush and tree, The dead came from beneath the sea, The maiden to the harper's knee. A voice student asks: "My high tones are called very good, my middle and low tones don't amount to much. How can I help them?" From the tone of the question the voice is undoubtedly a tenor, although he thinks it is a baritone. Aside from the location of the change of register from the lower to the higher chest voice (which occurs around b or c in the middle of the voice) the most positive evidence that a voice is tenor is in the absence of good low notes. If he can sing but a little on f the voice is pretty sure to be a tenor and with proper cultivation will go up to high a or b-flat. If a voice with almost no low notes is not a tenor, it is worth nothing for professional use. One should cultivate such a voice because it leads into music and its pleasures and there are many fine songs to which it can adapt itself. But when a singer tries for professional engagements he comes into competition with the monstrous tones of even an uncultivated singer will please the general public so well that the lesser voice will have little demand. The low tones should be developed by practicing such syllables as "oh,"

"aw" and "oo" and the aim should be to feel as much vibration as one can. The musician of today keeps or loses his position in society not alone because of his musical ability but because of his value as a social factor; not alone by what he knows of music, but also by what he knows of what else is to be known. He is criticised as a man among men and those who enter the profession must realize this, and not look alone to musical worth to keep them afloat. The musician of today stands or falls in society on his general mental equipment, on his pose as a man among men and women. He must be well read, he must have a good general education, he must have good sense and he must be a gentleman. The fact that he is a musician should weigh for nothing for or against receiving him into social circles. His acquaintance should neither be sought because of or in spite of his musical acquirements. To maintain his place among men of education the musician must keep abreast of the times in educational qualifications and in up-to-date information. He must have read the recent books, know what has been in the best magazines, know what is going on in the world. It is not enough being one's self in technique or theory; one must take a broader view of life. —JACOB SCHREINER. ALL WERE SAVED. "For years I suffered such untold misery from Bronchitis," writes J. H. Johnson, of Broughton, Ga. "that often I was unable to work. Then, when everything else failed, I was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. My wife suffered intensely from Asthma, till it cured her, and all our experience goes to show it is the best Croup medicine in the world." A trial will convince you it's unrivaled for Throat and Lung diseases. Guaranteed, bottles 50c and \$1.00 Trial bottles free at Guthrie & Guthrie's, 502 Main street. Notice to Taxpayers. The City Assessor's books are now ready and the Board of Equalization will convene on Monday, June 23d, in the City Assessor's office in the City Hall and continue in session every day thereafter, excepting Sunday, from 10 to 12 o'clock in the forenoon and from 2 to 4 o'clock in the afternoon. All owners of real estate are requested to bring descriptions of their property with them when coming to inquire values. It is very important that all owners of real estate should appear before the Board of Equalization as a great many changes in values have been made since last year. Many improvements have been made since Jan. 1st, last, that may possibly appear on the tax rolls for this year and all mistakes of this or any other character will be corrected by the Board of Equalization on application of the owners. Be sure and bring descriptions of your real estate with you. G. H. DAY, City Tax Assessor and Collector. It Needs a Tonic There are times when your liver needs a tonic. Don't give purgatives that gripe and weaken. DeWitt's Little Early Risers expel all poison from the system and act as a tonic to the liver. Mr. Scott, 531 Highland avenue, Milton, Pa., says: "I have carried DeWitt's Little Early Risers with me for several years and would not be without them." Small and easy to take. Purely vegetable. They never gripe or distress. Smallwood & Anderson, Anderson & Smallwood. SUMMER TOURIST TICKETS to all summer resorts reached by the Queen and Crescent Route will be sold, commencing June 1, at low rates for the round trip and carrying return limit of September 30, 1922. The dining car service of the Queen and Crescent Route is maintaining its reputation for excellence and no effort is spared to make the summer trip via this splendidly equipped line a thoroughly enjoyable journey. BROOD ABOUT FISHING. The trout fishing in the stocked streams of the Sapphire country of North Carolina is now at its best. The splendid new hotels of the Toxaway company afford accommodations which are thoroughly up-to-date. The scenery is not surpassed by any mountainous section of the country. Summer tourist tickets to Erevard and Toxaway, N. C., on sale at all principal stations on the Queen and Crescent system. WATCH FOR A CHILL. However slight at this time of year and in this climate, it is the forerunner of malaria. A disposition to shiver, and an all tired out feeling even comes before the chill. Herbine, by its prompt stimulative action on the liver, drives the malarial germs out of the system, purifies the blood, tones up the system and restores health. 50c at H. T. Pangburn & Co's. SPECIAL RATES Via Missouri, Kansas and Texas. To Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota summer tourist points, one fare plus \$2.00 for round trip. Tickets on sale daily to September 30. Final limit for return October 31. For further information call on or address T. T. McDONALD, City Ticket Agent, 906 Main St. 98c Per Dozen. Cabinet size photographs for the next ten days only 98c per dozen. WORKS STUDIO, corner Main and Third streets.

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MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS



FORT WORTH, TEXAS, AUGUST 24, 1902.

THE THIRTY-THIRD DEGREE.

The Eastern press is taking no little exception to the "sweating" process adopted by Chicago's police department in an attempt to secure a confession in a great murder mystery, and deplore the fact they never before heard of the famous thirty-third degree and its tortures.

The thirty-third degree is an institution long in use around police stations, although sometimes hideously barbaric. It was found necessary years ago in ferreting out a New York crime, and consists of the most rigid police examination. Prisoners only suspected of crime have been beaten and, sometimes, maimed by detectives in an endeavor to locate guilt.

But the thirty-third degree is no more. The assassination of President McKinley and the arrest of the assassin furnished opportunity for advancement, and he was given what the Buffalo department designated the forty-third degree. This treatment in attempting to wring from the incarcerated man the names of his then supposed confederates, consisted of a searchlight being turned onto his face whenever he attempted to sleep; and, the placing of a frugal and inviting meal just beyond his reach three times a day, and upon his refusing to speak for it to be removed and water and bread offered instead.

The thirty-third degree mark is not confined alone to the North. It was practiced on a negro in Houston several years ago, the culprit believed to have been the thief of a set of harness was placed in a room and made to keep out of the way of a vicious bull dog. The method might have been considered proper several centuries ago, but in the present age there appears to be no necessity for resorting to barbarous tactics even in running down crime anywhere but America.

The Fort Worth school board through its representative, Prof. Alexander Hogg, sets forth their first official utterance for this session. They seem to think and rightly too, that the schools must begin with the teachers, their proper instruction, not so much in books as in management. The Telegram expects for their preliminary normal institute valuable results to the schools. Organization—system here is needed as in every business.

THE VAGRANT QUESTION.

At this season of the year no excuse can be given for idleness that should be swallowed by the officers or the courts. There has ever been a scarcity of labor in cotton-picking time, compelling cotton producers to pay almost any price for pickers. In addition to this, just now in Fort Worth no laborer, white or black, who applies to the packing house contractors in sincerity for work, and are worth a continental as laborers, are denied it. Still, up to within the past ten days the town was crowded with idlers and vagrants of both colors. There are some yet, but Chief Rea and his force are prosecuting a crusade against them that is materially thinning their ranks.

When the viaduct begins working—that is when it begins working—a convenient thoroughfare will be afforded residents of the South Side in reaching the business section of Fort Worth.

In Dodge City 106, in Oklahoma City 108, and in Phoenix 102, is the way the weather reports put it a few days back, while Fort Worth was only 91. There is nothing strange about the abnormal temperature of Dodge City and Oklahoma City, compared with that of our own breezy town, but cooler atmosphere in Phoenix, which is said to be "not a mile off," is almost incomprehensible.

Make Fort Worth a home market. Good advice to Texas farmers: Plant hogs! Telegram advertisements are dollar stretchers. Watch them closely and catch at the tempting offers.

The Rocky Mountain News says Denver is soon to have what is known as the central energy system for telephones. Denver has always been regarded as a progressive town, but Fort Worth has had the "energy" system for several months.

That's right! End this small pox controversy between the city and the county.

Chicago merchants have hit upon a novel plan to increase the sale of ladies' handkerchiefs and fall notions. With every purchase amounting to \$4, one of Mary MacLane's books in which there is a choice collection of not overly polite epithets to say nothing of the queer prayer utterances, takes place of the chromo.

one, but equally as extreme measures are necessary to stamp out. The former was instigated and protected by shrewd manipulators, while the latter is more on the ordinary, yet more harassing because of the superior numbers and greater avenues for operation.

Commenting upon the suggestion that some people up North are expressing surprise that Texas will have a \$125,000,000 cotton crop this year, the Memphis Commercial-Appeal asks: "Doesn't Texas have it every year?"

THE MINISTERS FORM TRUST. An Illinois correspondent advises that the ministers of Kankakee, that state, have combined in naming the price to be charged for performing marriage ceremonies. Kankakee, it seems, has been something of a Gretna Green, and energetic, as well as fearful couples, would "run" down from Chicago or "jump" up from St. Louis that they could have the nuptial ties bound safely and without the unpleasantness of parental interruption.

It is highly probable attention of the attorney general will be called to what appears this unholy trust movement, and a reckoning be had by a suffering constituency—suffering because in case they want to marry in haste they might be minus the price.

Some unfair person is circulating a story in Texas that Mayor Tom Powell is a Populist. This all comes about by the mayor's genial welcome given the state Populists in convention here, in the course of which, he said things governing the municipality were properly referred to the people for approval or rejection, such being the citizens' right.

The Fort Worth stock yards management in proposing to arouse interest in the horse show feature of popular entertainment, undertakes a work which should meet with ready assistance from every lover of the animal prize and show rings. Horse shows are a new feature in the southwest. Last year, which, was the first in Texas, the several exhibits were well received and liberally patronized.

Nebraska reports the first frost of the season in the West. It is apparent that Col. Bryan intends to duplicate his record of 1900.

When a mob rises and assaults a jail, it assaults the government and the institutions of government, and must be treated as a public enemy, no matter what the occasion, no matter what man or what sort of man is involved.

Kansas City Drivers Telegram: It is worthy of note that since the return of "Hell Roarin' Jake" Smith from the Philippines and his involuntary retirement from the army there have been a number of fresh outbreaks among the Filipinos. Possibly the wily Filipinos have acquired information of the manner in which General Smith was humiliated to clear the skirts of a lot of politicians, and aren't as much afraid of the Americans now as they were once.

Chicago Record-Herald: Gen. Corbin will wear a \$600 uniform when he goes to attend the German army maneuvers this fall. Perhaps Gen. Corbin agrees with some other people that in his case at least clothes make the man.

Washington Post: Mr. Bryan will not be able to convince the country that he has no intention of being a candidate in 1904 until he acquires the habit of spending some of his time at home.

Baltimore American: If one man will tell the story they want him to, the Chicago police believe they can solve a murder mystery. The Chicago police are much like those of New York. They cannot abandon their theories.

Chicago Record-Herald: Hinky Dink denies that he is the Chicago man whom Mary MacLane might have loved. He says he was unable to accept his invitation to meet the lady.

A Chapter Every Day. Abilene Reporter: The Fort Worth Telegram and Mail now publishes a chapter from the Bible every day. This is a departure. It is somewhat surprising to many that so many of these writings apply with great force to present-day affairs.

A Santa Clara county, California highwayman, whose partner was killed, pleads coercion as a defense. Really, Mr. Robber, you're very unfair. That is the plea of your victims.

The Russians refuse to give up the Newchwang-Shanghai-Kwang section. Presumably they have become tangled up in the name, and couldn't leave if they wanted to.

Custer City, South Dakota, reports a most satisfactory prize fight. Two pugilists had a go with pistols, and one of them retired from the ring.

The Venezuelan civil war has indeed reached an acute stage. Some of the combatants have gone a whole week without changing sides.

It is announced that the Democratic candidate for governor of Pennsylvania opened a package recently by mail,

"LOVE THY NEIGHBOR AS THYSELF"

STORY OF THE GOOD SAMARITAN

A DAILY CHAPTER FROM THE BIBLE.

ND, behold, a certain lawyer stood up, and tempted him, saying, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life? He said unto him, What is written in the law? how readest thou? And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself.

And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right; this do, and thou shalt live. But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbor? And Jesus answering said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead. And by chance there came down a certain priest that way and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side. And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side.

SCISSORETTES. Louisville Courier-Journal: Senator Foraker feels called upon to deny a rumor that he is a candidate for the vice-presidency. This is wise. A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. Besides it seems to be the fashion.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch: It has got so that whenever children are absent from home for half an hour beyond the time for their return they are supposed to have gone to get married.

The active participation of Lewis Nixon in the organization of a shipping octopus is making a lot of trouble for the Democratic campaign managers. Eminent politicians should engage in such enterprises just after election, instead of in the very heat of the campaign.

Lightning is no respecter of persons or conditions. Within the past few days its striking attentions have been devoted to churches, jails and merry-go-rounds in about equal proportions. —Richmond Times.

Chicago has an organization known as the Twentieth Century Social Spinsters Club. Change the name girls. That word "century" has a suggestion of age.

A FEW STORIES

A Wall street operator tells a story aent the fight for the control of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, illustrating John W. Gates' attitude in the operations of the street. "After the announcement by Harris, Gates & Co. on Tuesday that the firm had secured control of Louisville and Nashville, an excited crowd surged around the Chicagoan, congratulating him on his coup. The steel and wire man, flushed with triumph and in his most buoyant spirits, made jovial responses until one man, who is wont to boast of gains and bore his friends with laments when he loses, said: "That is worth a pile to you, Gates."

Concerning "last words," says Victor Smith in the New York Press, my old friend J. H. McRae has this to say of Webster: "I knew an old lady who was neighbor and intimate friend of the Websters in Washington. She explained to me the meaning of his last words—I still live." Webster, as all the world knows, was a hard drinker. Liquor caused his death. In his last days he was kept alive by brandy, which he constantly craved. The day he died his physician called on him early in the morning and found him very low, and, as he thought, unconscious. Turning to the nurse, he said: "If he is alive at 8 o'clock, give him another drink of brandy." The family gathered at the bedside to see him breathe his last. A clock in the room struck 8. For a moment he remained silent; then, as no one offered to help him, he said, raising up and opening his ox eyes, "I still live." The nurse, recollecting the doctor's instructions, hastened to give him another drink, which proved to be his last, as he relapsed into a quiet stupor and died within an hour. The old lady did not have a high opinion of Webster from a moral standpoint, knowing that the immortal words, "I still live," were uttered for the purpose of getting a final drink."

Pat Garrett, collector of customs at El Paso, Texas, friend of President Roosevelt, slayer of "Billy the Kid," and terror of all the bad men in the Southwest, was in New York recently to attend a meeting of the Government Board of Customs Appraisers. Garrett is 6 feet 4 in his stockings, long and lean, and his dress is that of the typical Westerner.

It was his first visit to the metropolis, and when he got off the ferry at Corlandt street he went up to a policeman and asked the way to his hotel. The guardian of the city's peace looked at the lanky Texan a moment. "Three blocks ahead and up on Broadway car," he said. "But my friend, let me advise you to hold on tight to that grip there. There's lots of fellows in this town looking for marks like you."

And the policeman couldn't understand why Garrett laughed. "Uncle Joe" Cannon, the present "watchdog of the treasury," by means confines his frugality to public affairs, but employs it in his own. A story about him which may be the work of the well-known Ben Trowe is going about Washington.

The story is that Uncle Joe's daughter remonstrated with him about the shabbiness of his overcoat, and that he agreed to please her by buying a new



JUDGE V. W. GRUBBS. Hunt county man who withdrew from race for governor, and will take the stump for Colonel Lanham.

one, with the strict proviso that he would not pay more than \$15. The young lady visited the tailor's by herself, but was unable to please herself at a lower price than \$50. She accordingly arranged with the salesman that he was to "quote" the parental price to the parent, and that she would privately make up the residuary \$35. On her next visit with the wearer that was to be the program was faithfully carried out, and "Uncle Joe" disappeared in the direction of the Capitol. When he reappeared at dinner it was without the garment.

"Why, papa, what have you done with your overcoat?" "Well, they were admiring it in the House, and a man offered me \$25 for it, and I knew I could get another for \$15 I let him have it."

A Germantown man, with a wife who has her own ways about things, catches her now and then. "My dear," he said the other morning as he was dressing, "I think you were right when you told me last night that there were burglars in the house."

"Why?" she asked, nervously. "Because all the money that was in my pockets when I went to bed is gone."

"Well," she said, with an I-told-you-so air, "if you had been brave and got up and shot the dangerous, you would have had your money this morning."

"Possibly, my dear, possibly," he said, gingerly, "but I would have been a widower."

She laughed softly and then gave half of it back to him.

"It took me an hour and a half to call up a man through the long distance telephone the other day."

"Wasn't it tiresome waiting?" "Not at all. I amused myself reading the framed announcement: 'The mails are fast, the telegraph is faster, but the long distance telephone is instantaneous.'"

A Necessary Precaution. Don't neglect a cold. It is worse than pleasant. It is dangerous. By using One Minute Cough Cure, you can clear it at once. Always inflammation, clears the head, soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane. Cures coughs, croup, throat and lung troubles. Absolutely safe. Acts immediately. Children like it. Smallwood & Anderson, Anderson & Smallwood.

GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE SPECIAL RATES. Omaha, Neb., account National convention Christian church. Rate \$19.20 for round trip. Dates of sale, Oct. 14 and 15. Return limit, Oct. 26. Return limit can be extended until Nov. 20.

Denver, Col., account summer tourists' rate, \$26 round trip. Dates of sale during June, July, August and September. Return limit, Oct. 26. Return limit can be extended until Nov. 20.

Boulder, Col., account summer tourist rate, \$27.20 round trip. Dates of sale daily during June, July, August and September. Return limit, Oct. 31. Through Pullman sleeping car service between Fort Worth, Colorado Springs and Pueblo.

Colorado Springs and Pueblo, account summer tourist rate, \$27.20 round trip. Dates of sale daily during June, July, August and September. Return limit, Oct. 31. Through Pullman sleeping car service between Fort Worth and Colorado common points.

Milwaukee, Wis., account summer tourist rate, \$30.95 round trip. Dates of sale daily during June, July, August and September. Return limit, Oct. 31. To all summer tourist points in Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin, rate one fare plus \$2 for round trip. Return limit, Oct. 31.

Chicago, Ill., Rate \$30.95 for round trip. Dates of sale, daily until September 30. Return limit, October 31. Kansas City, Rate \$23.80 for round trip. Date of sale, daily, until September 30. Return limit, October 31. San Francisco, Cal., Rate \$25.00 one way. Dates of sale, September 1 to October 31. Stop over will be allowed at certain points in California.

For further information and particulars, call on V. N. TURPIN, C. P. & T. A. Telephone 127. Office 601 Main St.

Don't fail to read Case 113, the serial story now running in the Telegram. Merchants' lunch daily at the O. K. Restaurant, 908 Houston Street.

Wm. M. McVeigh Transfer, Storage, Packing. 1625-27 Main, Phone 1625-27.

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CLUBS THAT GIVE TO BEAUTY, HEALTH.

Women have a decided prejudice against putting on the regulation gymnasium suit every time they happen to feel in the mood for practicing a few exercises, and because they consider it necessary to dress especially for the purpose physical culture appears too much like genuine work to be altogether popular with them.

The mere thought of donning bloomers and blouse—to say nothing of shoes designed particularly for the purpose—will in a short time dissipate any feminine desire to acquire pretty curves, grace and symmetry at even a slight expenditure of time and trouble.

Every woman, of course, has moments when she longs earnestly and seriously to improve her physical appearance—to get rid of any disagreeing characteristics, such as stooping shoulders, an ungraceful walk or a painful thinness—but the energy required to accomplish this reform makes the average person give up in despair.

Women are naturally just a little bit lazy, and even in the 10 or 15 minutes in which wonders may be done, though an instantly small part of a day is more than most of them feel they can devote to the culture of their physical self. And yet it isn't so much the actual work that deters from the daily practice of beneficial exercise, but the preparation for it.

When a woman finds a method of physical development that is exceedingly simple and is very likely to develop a little time to it, especially if it is presented in a novel and attractive form. In fact, this is the whole secret of gaining her support, and the minute the exercise takes on the appearance of uninteresting work its fate is sealed.

The society woman has so many calls upon her all too brief 24 hours that she must neglect content herself, to a great degree, with sports that partake of the nature of pleasures, while the business woman is usually too tired to feel any enthusiasm for physical improvement.

Therefore, the one way to appeal to women of all kinds is to present physical culture movements in an unpretentious manner as possible.

Exercise That Needs No Preparation.

Take Indian club swinging or dumbbell movements, for instance. Now, it is absurd to imagine that a woman must have a special exercise designed in which she can manipulate this simple gymnasium apparatus. On the contrary, nearly all the movements are so easy and at the same time so beneficial in certain lines that as soon as a woman thoroughly appreciates this fact she will proceed to take advantage of it and quite forget the gymnasium atmosphere.

Of course, of course, of course, exercise in their way, but unfortunately, few women have the room in which to rig up the customary paraphernalia.

To return to that easiest of all exercises, these in which light wooden clubs, are brought into play. These latter may be placed in a convenient corner of the boudoir, and if you happen to think of them before you take your morning bath, there they are conveniently at hand. This is the best time to use them, for the muscles are fresh and consequently respond quickly to action. The body is unimpeded with clothing and all movements are absolutely free; but if you should forget about the clubs or not feel just in the humor for the exercise, then let them go until the spirit induces you to pick them up and go through the usual series of motions.

Perhaps this will be when you are partly dressed and you will find that you have 10 minutes on your hands with nothing to do. Then pick up your clubs—they should be light, not more than one or two pounds—and practice with them just to kill time. The exercises are not vigorous enough to get you into a perspiration.

Before you know it your interest will be aroused, and you will surprise yourself with the vim you can put into an ordinarily rather stupid pastime.

Always remember, too, that you are gaining good points for the coming winter season. Club-swinging is excellent for developing shoulder, chest and arm muscles, and she of the thin last named members who cannot appear in those fascinating elbow sleeved summer gowns is getting herself into such a condition that within a few

months her arms may be exhibited with pride. It does seem a pity that young women who are blessed with well proportioned figures should possess scrawny arms, yet this is frequently the case. Even the shoulders may be round and gracefully rounded and be accompanied by painfully thin arms.

Club-swinging Means Plump Arms.
In such cases too much cannot be said in favor of conscientious wielding of Indian clubs or dumbbells, and it isn't a bad idea to have several pairs of these lightweight ar-

many new and difficult movements. All of these are, however, really simple, and consist of circular swings over the head, in front and back of the torso, with an occasional sweep at arms' length.

For developing the wrist and forearm the movements are far from complicated. The clubs are lightly dropped over so as to rest against the muscle extending from elbow to wrist, then, with the thumb and fingers, the wooden instrument is raised to a perpendicular position.
There is one point upon which the club



A FEW ENERGETIC CLUB MOVEMENTS BEFORE THE BATH.

articles scattered about wherever you are in the habit of spending a little time during the summer.

After your bathing suit is donned and you have, as is generally the case, a few moments to yourself before going into the water, it is a remarkably good plan to seize the Indian clubs you keep in the bathing pavilion for just this purpose and go through the usual exercises you have discovered to be best suited to your needs.

Take the clubs out on the sandy beach and you will see how quickly the others will become interested in giving graceful exhibitions of intricate swings. Eventually you will have a daily class, and when work is so charmingly converted into a pleasant pastime the moments fly by with great rapidity.

It may even happen that there will grow out of this little exercise a good-natured rivalry, which will be all the better for the cause and will succeed in presenting



FULL SWING FOR SHOULDER AND ARMS.

Cheerfulness The Beautifier.

One woman who saw in her mirror that the wrinkles of old age were creeping upon her face before her time prayed to the gods to renew her youthful appearance.

"Ye gods, ye gods," she cried, "snatch away the lines from my face and make me beautiful and beloved of men once more."

In those days skin foods and the art of facial massage were unknown, and the gods in council gave her advice in answer to her prayer, saying: "If you will no longer scold nor fret nor frown, but be always cheerful, whatever comes your way, you will look young again and be beloved of men as before."

who are of the most use in this world are just the ones who go about their ways doing the little things that keep other people happy, who show a bright face and who love and let themselves be loved and cared for in return by those who belong to them."

How To Sit And Rise.

"My dear," said the old lady, "it is worse than a crime: it is ill-bred."

Nothing points out the well bred woman more quickly than the position she takes when she sits down. The stamp of vulgarity is marked upon the woman who sits with her knees spread far apart; lack of refinement is shown by knees crossed offensively; lack of ease by stiff and constrained positions of the shoulders; a general carelessness and indifference by the very common fault of "sitting in the shoulders."

That is, of doubling the spine so that the upper rather than the lower part of it rests against the back of the chair.

The body should be placed well back upon the seat, chair, sofa or whatever it may be. The feet should rest on the floor, one somewhat in front of the other, because it is easier to rise from that position. The head must be kept well up, and the chest poised slightly forward.

The lower part of the spine may be pressed against the frame of the chair, but if one, after sitting a while, should need to rest a little more, the shoulders may also lean upon the same support. The hands should remain as they naturally fall from this position, hanging at the sides, or they may be placed easily over the arms or back of the chair or allowed to lie restlessly on the lap.

To rise properly from a correct sitting position there should be several preparatory movements.

The chest is first poised far forward, and at the same time the feet are drawn back under the seat. The feet drawn in should be the one opposite from the direction to be taken in starting up.

As you rise throw the weight firmly upon the foot in the rear. As the body comes to its full height change the weight to the forward foot, so that the other foot merely touches the floor very lightly. This brings you to a standing position, ready to walk easily in the direction you are going.

Ugly sitting positions and awkward movements in rising will disappear if these principles are followed.



THIS HELPS TO GIVE THE SHOULDERS A PRETTY ROUNDNESS.



EASY AND EFFECTIVE MOVEMENTS THAT PRODUCE GRACE.

Household Uses Of Kerosene.

Here are some very useful and novel ways in which common kerosene oil may be made to serve the housekeeper who finds her battle with dirt a losing struggle:

A white flannel cloth or piece of white knit underwear, dampened with kerosene will clean any porcelain or metal bathtub. Dry the tub first and then rub lightly with the kerosene cloth. Every vestige of foreign matter will disappear, and an instant's scrub with a dry flannel will complete the task. A porcelain tub can be kept fresh as new by this treatment.

Kerosene will cut the accumulated grease from the drain pipe of a sink, and will keep the sink itself perfectly sweet and clean. Kerosene cuts all grease and fats generally; the grease disappears before it and tar softens and fades away. It is so volatile that, if put in dry heat, as near an open register or oven door, it will quickly evaporate and leave no stain on the fabric upon which it has been used.

As a bleacher, kerosene stands high. Put half a teaspoonful into a wash tub of water and then proceed with the washing after the usual method. The clothes will be whiter, sweeter and hygienically much cleaner than they can be got without the use of the oil. For kerosene is a disinfectant. It kills all germs and is utterly destroyed by its use. Kerosene will clean dirty windows or mirrors, giving them a high luster. It will make dull brasses shine, if not as well as some of the acid and brick dust pastes used, still so well that a little rub frequently given will keep them in good condition, and your hands do not suffer by the process as they do if the acids are used. After polishing brass it should be rubbed over with sweet oil and wiped dry.

In the war with insect life kerosene is a sure weapon of defense. If the kitchen table is seized upon by roaches and used as a nest for their eggs, do not burn it up after ineffective scrubbing and scaldings. Put it in the yard and soak it with kerosene. Not an egg will live. In like manner treat any insect infested furniture.

An odd and easy way to be rid of ants is

to put cucumber peel around those places where they appear. The writer has yet to hear of the ant that would not flee the spot.

As a hair tonic kerosene is a specific. Put a little in a jelly glass, after putting out the light at night and dip the tips of the fingers in the oil and rub into the scalp. It will keep the head perfectly clean, white and free from dandruff, and will bring in new hair a rapid young growth.

Last and most important, kerosene figures as a household remedy. To quote the woman from whose experience of kerosene the above facts have been drawn:

"I have saved my eldest boy twice by the use of kerosene. The first time it was out on a ranch in Kansas. He had a fearful attack of membranous croup. His father was racing over the prairie for a doctor, who could not be got in time. I watched for the boy's death at every convulsive struggle for breath, when into my mind rushed a saying of my old nurse: 'We always killed the croup with kerosene.' I had a horror of her advice in my childhood, but then I remembered the flame and succeeded in forcing some of the oil into my child's mouth. In ten minutes the hardness of the phlegm was gone and the child saved."

"Once again I used it, and with none but good effect; and, while in all cases where I could have medical aid I should prefer to rely upon my doctor, still I feel that, armed with kerosene, I am equipped to fight croup and win."

For Falling Hair.

Half an ounce of camphor, with one ounce of borax dissolved in a quart of water, preferably rainwater, makes a very efficacious wash for falling hair. Heat the water before adding the camphor and borax, as this will facilitate the dissolving of the ingredients. Bottle and keep closely corked for use. Apply freely to the scalp two or three times a week.



A GYM SUIT IS NOT ALWAYS NECESSARY.



HOW TO BRING FASCINATING CURVES TO THIN ARMS.

Reflections Of A Bachelor Girl.

BY HARRIET RICE.

The improper study of mankind is man. The hardest career for a woman is to find a husband with a career.

Happiness depends so absolutely upon ourselves that it is the one thing we can never be sure of.

Many persons are never quite content except when they speak of money. Most men's kisses are so cheap that they do well to make their gifts expensive. Good women spend years to build up in a man what a bad woman overthrows in a day.

Many men regard life as an alternate round of high jinks and hygiene. Men call on some women to strengthen their likes and on others to strengthen their dislikes. Matchmaking is left to the women because men know too much about men to be willing to take any chances. Diplomats have merely to manage men, but women manage diplomats. "Love is for the individual." Where man is concerned the individual is always himself. No other woman is justified in knowing

quite so much about men as a clever old man. The world of fashion works hard to exhaust all the pleasures of a thing before the rest of the world becomes aware of its existence.

If respectability could be relieved of its monotony it would no longer be respectable. When a girl begins to treat a man especially well he may be sure it is because of some other man.

Men are safe in calling themselves the stronger sex, for most women are too weak to contradict them. A man loves a woman because she seems different from every other woman he has known those women.

Daring indiscretions of speech and conduct are the only sure signs of perfect respectability nowadays. It is only with some girls that chaperons are necessary, and they are the girls who don't love them. In order to be intellectual it is only necessary to sacrifice one's general intelligence. A man makes his place among men by

his work, among women by his pleasures. If a woman is to study it should be with a man. She will not learn much of the subject, but may strike an average by learning a great deal too much of the man.

The wisdom of the world is bitterness, and never a woman got learned wisdom except through a knowledge of men. Men who don't understand women should comfort themselves with the fact that, next to man, woman is the greatest mystery in the world to herself.

The Economical Widow.

Once upon a time a man who had become quite wealthy through the careful management of a clever wife died.

His wife's passion for saving was strong, even in his death, and though the demands of fashion required that she should show her grief by wearing mourning, they did not demand that she should be extravagant. She was well supplied with clothing, and instead of putting it to one side, to go out of style through lapse of time, she took her outer garments to a dyer and had them changed to the mourning color. Moral.—Widows sometimes dye on account of grief.

CASE

By... Emile Gaboriau

Synopsis of Case No. 113
The morning of February 28, a man introducing himself as Count Louis De Clameran, an iron maker of Oloron, enters the bank of M. Fauvel and announces that he has come to draw 500,000 francs (\$70,000) deposited in the bank by his late brother. A few minutes later the cashier, Prosper Bertomy, arrives and going in to open the safe returns a few minutes later to announce that the safe has been robbed of 350,000 francs which he put there the afternoon before, expecting that Count De Clameran would call for it early in the morning, before banking hours. The president, M. Fauvel, arrives, and he and Bertomy accuse each other of the robbery. M. Lecocq and his assistant, Fanferlot, take up the case.

After failing in his attempt to solve the case alone Fanferlot goes to his chief and the two consult over a scratch which Fanferlot had noticed on the door of the Fauvel safe. They decide that two persons were at the door when the robbery was committed, one of whom tried to prevent the deed. Lecocq orders Fanferlot to hire himself to Count Louis De Clameran as coachman and valet. For lack of evidence Prosper is released from jail with the cloud of disgrace hanging over his name.

Under the name of M. Verduret, M. Lecocq takes up his abode with Prosper and attempts to find more clues. Prosper receives a letter, the words of which have been cut from a prayer-book and pasted on a sheet of paper. The letter encloses 10,000 francs. Prosper and Verduret go to call on M. Fauvel, where they have so stormy an interview that Verduret decides that Fauvel had nothing to do with the robbery. They then go to call at the rooms of a fashionable dressmaker and are ushered in.

"In there?" asked M. Verduret in a low tone, pointing to one of the doors.
"No," said the woman in the same tone; "over there in the little parlor."
M. Verduret opened the door pointed out and pushed Prosper into the little parlor, whispering as he did so:
"Go in and keep steady."
But this injunction was useless. The instant he cast his eyes around the room into which he had been pushed without any warning Prosper exclaimed:
"Madelaine!"
It was indeed M. Fauvel's niece, looking more beautiful than ever. Standing in the middle of the room near a table covered with silks and satins, she was arranging a skirt of red velvet embroidered in gold—the dress she was to wear as maid of honor to Catherine de Medicis. At sight of Prosper the blood rushed to her face, and her beautiful eyes half closed, as if she were about to faint. She supported herself by the table to keep from falling. Her weakness lasted but a moment, and the soft expression of her eyes changed to one of haughty resentment. In an offended tone she said:
"What has induced you to be watching my movements? Who gave you permission to follow me, to enter this house?"
Prosper would have given worlds to explain what had just happened, but he was powerless and could only remain silent.
"You promised me upon your honor," continued Madelaine, "that you would never again seek my presence. Is this the way you keep your word?"
"I did promise, but—"
"He stopped."
"Oh, speak!"
"So many things have happened since that terrible day that I think I am excusable in forgetting for one hour an oath torn from me in a moment of blind weakness. It is to chance—at least to another will than my own—that I am indebted for the happiness of once more finding myself near you. Alas, the instant I saw you I thought—no, I could not think—that you would prove more pitiless than strangers have been; that you would cast me off when I am so miserable and heartbroken."
Had not Prosper been so agitated he would have read in the eyes of Madelaine—those beautiful eyes which had long been the arbiters of his destiny—the signs of a great inward struggle. It was, however, in a firm voice that she replied:
"You know me well enough, Prosper, to be sure that no blow can strike you without reaching me at the same time. You suffer, I suffer with you."
"You drove me away," said Prosper, "and to obey you I told every one that I had left you voluntarily. You told me that an insurmountable obstacle had arisen between us, and I believed you, fool that I was! The obstacle was your own heart."
As white and motionless as a statue, Madelaine stood with bowed head before the storm of passionate reproach.
"I told you to forget me."
"Forget!" exclaimed Prosper excitedly. "Forget! How can I forget? Is it in my power to stop by an effort of will the circulation of my blood? Ah, you have never loved! To forget, as to stop the beatings of the heart, there is but one means—death!"
"Good heavens, this suffering is be-

rooms of this modest cafe that Prosper the day after his release awaited M. Verduret, who had promised to meet him at 4 o'clock. The clock struck 4. M. Verduret, who was punctually itself, appeared. He was more red faced and self satisfied, if possible, than the day before. As soon as the servant had left the room to obey his orders he said to Prosper:
"Well, are our commissions executed?"
"Yes, monsieur."
"Have you seen the costumer?"
"I gave him your letter, and everything you ordered will be sent to the Archangel tomorrow."
"Very good. You have not lost time. Neither have I. I have good news for you."
The Good Faith is almost deserted at 4 o'clock. M. Verduret and Prosper could talk at their ease without fear of being overheard by gossiping neighbors. M. Verduret drew forth his memorandum book, the precious diary which, like the enchanted book in fairy tales, had an answer for every question.

"While waiting our emissaries whom I appointed to meet here let us devote a little time to M. de Lagors. Do you know what part of France this devoted friend of yours comes from?"
"From St. Remy, which is also Mme. Fauvel's native town."
"Are you sure?"
"Oh, perfectly so, monsieur. He has not only often told me so, but I have heard him tell M. Fauvel, and he would tell Mme. Fauvel about his mother, who was her cousin and dearly beloved by her."
"Then you think there is no possible mistake about this?"
"No, monsieur."
"Well, things are beginning to look queer."
And he began to whistle between his teeth, which with M. Verduret was a sign of intense satisfaction.
"What do you mean, monsieur?" inquired Prosper.
"What has just happened, what I have been tracing. Here is a lovely town called St. Remy, 6,000 inhabitants, charming boulevards on the site of the old fortifications, fine state-house, numerous fountains, large charcoal market, silk factories, famous hospital, and so forth."
Prosper was on burning coals.
"Please be so good, monsieur."
"It also contains," continued M. Verduret, "a Roman triumphal arch which is of unparalleled beauty and a Greek mausoleum, but no Lagors. St. Remy is the native town of Nostradamus, but not that of your friend."
"Nevertheless I have proofs."
"Naturally. But proofs can be fabricated; relatives can be improvised. Your evidence is open to suspicion; mine are authenticated. While you were plugging in prison I was preparing my batteries and collecting munition to open fire. I wrote to St. Remy and received an answer."
"What was it?"
"Have patience," said M. Verduret as he turned over the leaves of his memorandum. "Ah, here is No. 1. Bow respectfully to it; 'this official.'"
He then read:
"Lagors. Very old family, originally from Mailane, settled at St. Remy about a century ago."
"You see?" cried Prosper.
"Pray, allow me to finish," said M. Verduret, who proceeded:
"The last of the Lagors (Jules-Rene-Henri), bearing without warrant the title of count, married in 1829 Mlle. Rosalie Clameran of Tarascon, died December, 1844, without male heir, but left two daughters. The registers of the province make no mention of any person in the district bearing the name of Lagors."
"Now, what have you to say to that?" asked the fat man.
Prosper looked amazed.
"But why did M. Fauvel treat Raoul as his nephew?"
"You mean as his wife's nephew. Let us examine No. 2. It is not official, but it throws a valuable light upon the 20,000 livres income of your friend."
"Jules-Rene-Henri de Lagors, last of his name, died at St. Remy on the 26th of December, 1844, in a condition bordering on poverty. He at one time was possessed of a moderate fortune, but invested it in a silk-worm nursery and lost it all."
"He had no son, but left two daughters, one of whom is a teacher at Aix, and the other married a retail merchant at Orlon. His widow is supported entirely by one of her relatives, the wife of a rich banker in Paris. No person of the name of Lagors lives in the district of Aix."
"That is all," said M. Verduret.
"Don't you think it enough?"
"Really, monsieur, I don't know whether I am awake or dreaming."
"Now I wish to remark one thing. Some people may assert that the widow of Lagors had a child born after her husband's death, not acknowledged, but bearing the father's name. This objection is destroyed by the age of your friend. Raoul is twenty-four, and M. de Lagors has not been dead twenty years."
"But," said Prosper thoughtfully, "who is Raoul?"
"I don't know. I confess it is easier to find out who he is than to know who he is not. There is one man who could give us all the information we seek, but he will take good care to keep his mouth shut."
"M. de Clameran?"
"Yes."
"I have always felt the most inexplicable aversion toward him. Ah, if we could only get his record in addition to what you already have!"
"I have been furnished with a few notes concerning the Clameran family by your father, who knew them well. They are brief, but I expect more."
"What did my father tell you?"
"Nothing favorable, you may be sure. I will read you the synopsis of his information:
"Louis de Clameran was born at the Chateau de Clameran, near Tarascon. He had an elder brother named Gaston. In 1842, in consequence of an affair in which he had the misfortune to kill one man and badly wound another, he was compelled to fly the country. Gaston was an honest, noble youth, universally beloved. Louis, on the contrary, was a wicked, despicable fellow, detested

"Upon the death of his father Louis came to Paris and in less than two years had squandered not only his own patrimony, but also the share of his exiled brother."
"Ruined, harassed by debt, Louis entered the army, but behaved so disgracefully that he was dismissed from the service."
"After leaving the army we lost sight of him. All we know is that he went to England and thence to a German gambling resort, where he was mixed up in a scandalous affair."
"In 1865 we find him again in Paris. He was in great poverty, and his associates were depraved."
"But he suddenly heard of the return of his brother Gaston to France. Gaston had made a fortune in Mexico, but, being still a young man and accustomed to a very active life, he purchased an iron mill near Oloron, intending to spend the remainder of his life in working it. Six months ago he died in the arms of his brother Louis. His death gave our De Clameran an immense fortune and the title of marquis."
A light began to break in on Prosper.

"Then," he said, "from all this I judge that M. de Clameran was very poor when I met him for the first time at M. Fauvel's."
"Evidently."
"And about that time Lagors arrived from the country?"
"Exactly."
"And about a month after his appearance Madelaine suddenly banished me."
"Well," exclaimed M. Verduret, "I am glad you are beginning to understand the state of affairs."
He was interrupted by the entrance of a stranger. The newcomer was a spruce looking coachman, with elegant black whiskers, shining boots with fancy tops, buff breeches and a yellow waistcoat with red and black stripes. After cautiously looking around the room he walked straight up to the table where M. Verduret sat.
"Well, Master Joseph Dubois?" said the stout man eagerly.
"Don't speak of it," answered the servant. "Things are getting warm."
Prosper concentrated all his attention upon this superb domestic. He thought he recognized his face. He had certainly somewhere seen that retreating forehead and those little restless black eyes, but where and under what circumstances he could not remember. Meanwhile Master Joseph had taken a seat at a table adjoining the one occupied by M. Verduret and, having called for some absinth, was preparing it by holding the water aloft and slowly dropping it in the glass.
"Speak," said M. Verduret.
"In the first place, I must say that the position of valet and coachman to M. de Clameran is not a bed of roses."
"Go on. You can complain tomorrow."
"Very good. Yesterday my master walked out at 2 o'clock. Of course I followed him. Do you know where he went? The thing was as good as a farce. He went to the Archangel to keep the appointment made by Nina Gipsy."
"Well, make haste. They told him she was gone. Then?"
"Then? Ah, he was not at all pleased. I assure you. He hurried back to the hotel where the other, M. de Lagors, awaited him. And I have never heard so much swearing! M. Raoul asked him what had happened to put him in such a bad humor. 'Nothing,' replied my master, 'except that little devil has gone off, and no one knows where she is. She has slipped through our fingers.' Then they both appeared to be vexed and uneasy. 'Does she know anything about it?' asked Raoul. 'Nothing but what I told you,' replied Clameran. 'But this nothing, falling in the ear of a man with any suspicions, would put him on the track of the truth.' Then Lagors exclaimed, 'If it is as serious as that, we must get rid of this little serpent!' But my master shrugged his shoulders and, laughing, said: 'You talk like an idiot. When one is annoyed by a woman of this sort, one must take measures to get rid of her administratively.' This idea seemed to amuse them both very much."
"I understand," said M. Verduret. "It is an excellent idea. But the misfortune is it is too late to carry it out. The nothing which made Clameran uneasy has already fallen into a knowing ear. Nevertheless I must not let them see my hand."
With breathless curiosity Prosper listened to this report, every word of which seemed to throw light upon past events. This Raoul, in whom he had confided so deeply, was nothing more than a scoundrel. A thousand circumstances, unnoted at the time, now recurred to his mind and made him wonder how he could have been so long deceived.
Master Joseph continued his report.
"Yesterday after dinner my master decked himself out like a bridegroom. I shaved him, curled his hair and perfumed him with especial care, after which I drove him to Provence street to call on Mme. Fauvel."
"What?" exclaimed Prosper. "After the insulting language he used the day of the robbery did he dare go to the house?"
"Yes, monsieur; he not only dared this, but he also stayed there until midnight to my great discomfort. I got as wet as a rat waiting for him."
"How did he look when he came out?" asked M. Verduret.
"Less pleased than when he went in. After grooming my horses and putting away my carriage I went to see if he wanted anything. I found the door locked, and he swore, at me through the keyhole."
"Is that all?" questioned M. Verduret.
"All for yesterday, but this morning my master rose late, still in a horribly bad humor. At noon Raoul arrived, also furious. They at once began to dispute, and such a row! At one time my master seized the other by the throat and shook him like a reed. I thought he would strangle him. But Raoul drew from his pocket a sharp pointed knife, the sight of which made my master drop him in a hurry."
"But what did he say?"
"Ah, there is the rub," said Joseph pleasantly. "They spoke English, so I

could not understand them. But I am sure they were disputing about money."
"How do you know?"
"Because I learned at the exposition that the word 'argent' meant money in every language in Europe, and this word they constantly used in their conversation."
M. Verduret sat with knit brows, talking in an undertone to himself, and Prosper, who was watching him, wondered if he was trying to understand and construct the dispute by mere force of reflection.
"When they had done fighting," continued Joseph, "the villains began to talk in French again, but they only spoke of trifles—a fancy ball which is to be given by some banker. When Raoul was leaving, my master said, 'Since this thing is inevitable, and it must take place today, you had better remain at home, at Vesinet, this evening.' Raoul replied, 'Certainly.'"
Night was coming on, and the room was gradually filling with men, who called for absinth or bitters, and youths, who perched themselves upon high stools and smoked their pipes.
"It is time to go," said M. Verduret to Joseph. "Your master will want you. Besides, here is some one who wishes to speak with me. I will see you tomorrow."
The newcomer was no other than Cavallion, more troubled and frightened than ever. He looked uneasily around the room, as if he feared the whole Paris police force to appear and carry him off to prison. He did not sit down at M. Verduret's table, but stealthily gave his hand to Prosper, and, after assuring himself that no one was observing them, handed M. Verduret a package, saying:
"She found this in a cupboard."
It was a handsomely bound prayer book. M. Verduret rapidly turned over the leaves and soon found the pages from which the words pasted on the letter received by Prosper had been cut.

"I had moral proofs," he said, handing the book to Prosper, "but here is material proof sufficient in itself to save you."
At sight of the book Prosper turned pale as a ghost. He recognized this prayer book instantly. He had given it to Madelaine in exchange for the medal. On the fly leaf Madelaine had written, "Souvenir of Notre Dame de Fourviers, 17 January, 1866."
"This book belongs to Madelaine!" he cried.
M. Verduret did not reply, but walked toward a young man dressed like a wine merchant, who had just entered the room. He glanced at the note which this person handed to him and hastened back to the table.
"I think we have got them now!" he said excitedly.
Throwing a five franc piece on the table and without saying a word to Cavallion, he hurried Prosper from the room.
"What fatality!" he said as he hastened along the street. "We may miss them. I fear we shall reach the St. Lazare station too late for the St. Germain train."
"For heaven's sake, where are you going?" asked Prosper.
"Come on. We can talk on the way." Reaching Palais Royal place, M. Verduret stopped before one of the backs belonging to the railway station and examined the horses at a glance.
"How much to Vesinet?" he asked of the driver.
"I don't know the road very well that way."
The name of Vesinet was enough for Prosper.
"I will point out the road," he interrupted quickly.
"Well," said the driver, "at this time of night in such dreadful weather it will be 25 francs."
"And how much for driving very rapidly?"
"I leave that to your generosity, but if you make it 35 francs I think—"
"You shall have a hundred," interrupted M. Verduret, "if you overtake a carriage which has half an hour's start of us."
"By thunder!" cried the delighted driver. "Jump in quick! We are losing time!"
And, whipping up his lean horses, he galloped them down Valois street.

Look Out for a Chill.

However slight, at this time of year and in this climate, it is a forerunner of Malaria all tired
A disposition to yawn and an out feeling comes even before the chill.

Herbina

kills the Malaria germ in the very first stages, or cures the disease at any stage. There are no narcotic poisons in it—a purely natural remedy and absolutely harmless. At druggists, 50 cents per bottle.

For Sale by H. T. PANGBURN, 9th and Houston Sts.

"Waken, Lords and Ladies Gay, On the Mountain Dawns the Day."

The sleeping-car that leaves Fort Worth on our night train is ready to receive passengers at NINE O'CLOCK, each evening, and this car is set out at Colorado Springs for guests to vacate at their leisure. The pleasant where the car waits is only about six miles from the mountains, and a beautiful sight greets the wakers from that long, refreshing Colorado sleep—under blankets.

This night train also has a sleeper that goes into Denver, reaching there at a comfortable rising time.

Both of our daily THRU TRAINS have those sleepers with "Large Ladies' Dressing Rooms," also meals served in our own Cafe Dining cars—a la carte service, 25c and up per individual. These special features of distinguishing excellence are among the characteristics that have, now for some time, made appropriate the "Only-One-Road"—and "You-Don't-Have-to-Apologize" verdict of persons who are capable of appreciating good service and making distinctions.

WANT TO GO TO CLOUDCROFT?

Well, we have the best and shortest line there, too.

Just call up phone 561, or drop into our office at the Hotel Fort Worth.

"The Denver Road."

(No other railroad has any thru trains at all.)
R. W. TIPTON, City Ticket Agent.

FRISCO SYSTEM

CHEAP RATES VIA THE FRISCO

On Sale Every Day.

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|----------------------------------|---------|
| DETROIT and return | \$34.15 |
| CHICAGO and return | \$30.95 |
| ST. LOUIS and return | \$29.50 |
| KANSAS CITY and return | \$23.80 |
| HANNIBAL and return | \$28.50 |
| CLEVELAND and return | \$36.15 |
| PITTSBURG and return | \$41.50 |
| BUFFALO and return | \$44.00 |
| NIAGARA FALLS and return | \$44.00 |
| EUREKA SPRINGS, ARK., and return | \$14.80 |
| MEMPHIS and return | \$19.65 |

To points in Colorado, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan, On sale daily, Round Trip One Fare Plus \$2.

To Principal Health Resorts in East and Southeast, On Sale in July and August, Round Trip One Fare Plus \$2.

MEMPHIS AND RETURN

\$19.65

ON SALE DAILY; LIMIT OCTOBER 31.

MEMPHIS and Return \$19.65, on sale daily; limit Oct. 31.

One Fare Plus \$2.00 to Summer Tourist Points Every Wednesday and Saturday in August; Limit 60 Days.

BIRMINGHAM and Return \$19.55; sell on Sept. 14 and 15.

We have been checking baggage from hotels and residences for eight years, and still do so.

City Ticket Office 700 Main Street. Phone 229.

Jno. M. Adams, C. P. and T. A.
C. E. Palmer, A. C. P. and T. A.

THE KATY MKT. FLYER

KATY SAYS: "ONE FARE AND \$2.00 FOR THE ROUND TRIP TO TOURIST RESORTS IN THE NORTH, NORTH-WEST, EAST AND SOUTHEAST. WRITE TO 'KATY' DALLAS, TEX., AND TELL WHERE YOU WANT TO GO."

Great Rock Island Route

\$30.95 Chicago and return
\$23.80 Kansas City and return
\$26.00 Denver and return
\$25.00 One way California commencing September 1.

Through Sleepers to Denver and Kansas City.

City office corner Fifth and Main

CHAPTER IX.
NOT far from the Palais Royal is the sign of The Good Faith, a small establishment, half cafe and half shop, frequented by the people of the neighborhood. It was in one of the

CHAPTER IX. (Continued)
"You are not free. In breaking off her engagement with you she was governed by some powerful, irrepresible motive. She is sacrificing herself—for whom? We shall soon know, and the secret of her self sacrifice will discover to us the secret of the plot of which you are the victim."
As M. Verduret spoke Prosper felt all his resolutions of revolt slowly melting away and their place taken by confidence and hope.
"If what you say were true?" he mournfully said.
"Why do you persist in obstinately shutting your eyes to the proof I place before you? Can you not see that Mlle. Madelaine knows who the thief is?"
"Impossible!"
"She does, but no human power can tear the secret from her. She sacrifices you. But, then, she almost has the right, since she first sacrificed herself."
Prosper was convinced, and it nearly broke his heart to leave this little parlor where he had seen Madelaine.
"Alas," he said, pressing M. Verduret's hand, "you must think me a fool! But you don't know how I suffer."
For a moment Prosper was silent, then he said:
"I have finally decided. My honor is a sacred trust for which I must account to my family. I am ready to follow you to the end of the world. Dispose of me as you judge proper."
That same day Prosper, faithful to his promise, sold his furniture and wrote a letter to his friends announcing his intended departure for San Francisco. In the evening he and M. Verduret installed themselves in the Archangel.

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ORIGIN OF SOME NOVELS

BASIS OF A STORY OFTEN FROM OVERHEARD REMARKS

How Conan Doyle Secured Inspiration for His Latest, "The Hound of the Baskervilles."

So prolific have home interviews with celebrated authors become within recent years that the public at large is thoroughly familiar with the manner in which even the most conservative writers spend their days.

Quida, in a luxurious arm chair, and Richard Harding Davis, in the latest of morning coats, adorn the leading magazines. And, as for Mr. Howells, his postures at writing desk, at the breakfast, at the mantel, and even the ornaments on the mantel, are no longer matters for conjecture.

But the more interesting speculations as to where these same writers obtain material for the stories which have made their pictures worth while remain ungratified.

"Of one thing you may be quite sure," a popular novelist said recently, "that few, if any, fiction writers of any repute buy their plots. As Mr. Anthony Hope said, 'I'm positively inundated with plot-mongers, professional and amateur, but I never even look at them. You can no more take another man's plot than you can wear his clothes.'"

Another thing is equally certain, that practically no two novelists work on identical lines. The most curious method is that adopted by "Rita," who has written nearly half a hundred delightful novels. "Rita" is one of the very few literary writers who can make their literary bricks without straw. All that she requires for her purpose is an attractive and suggestive title; and, equipped simply with this, and without any attempt to evolve even the skeleton of her story, she sits down to her desk and begins to write—leaving the plot to develop itself.

"It's just like weaving a spider's web," she says. "I begin with my title as the spider begins with his thread, and I work away until the thread-snaps and the story is complete. I am quite in the hands of my characters—they do just as they please, and my part is simply to chronicle their doings. When I begin a chapter I haven't the slightest idea how it will develop; and as for forecasting the end of my story, I could no more do it than any of my readers. Occasionally I get an idea from some event in actual life, as when I introduced the Cross poisoning case into 'The Sinner,' and the details of an Irish murder case into 'The Sin of Jasper Standish.'"

Occasionally a friend suggests a useful idea for a story to a novelist. "Shameless Wayne," Mr. Halliwell Sutcliffe's weird and haunting novel, was suggested by a Yorkshire legend told to the author by a medical friend at Bradford. Doctor Conan Doyle's latest story, "The Hound of the Baskervilles," owes its birth to a stroll and a chat with a literary friend, and Mr. Max Pemberton tells how the plot of "Sea Wolves" sprang directly from a story told him by one of Rothschild's clerks, of how he and another man conveyed £3,000,000 in gold from London to St. Petersburg.

Origin of Some Novels Many of the best novels have had their origin in a similar way. In fact, one of the most successful of a certain author's books was the direct outcome of a single sentence heard one day in the smoking-room of the National Liberal Club in London.

Any trivial accident may suggest a plot. One of the late James Payn's best stories was inspired by a name seen on a signboard from a passing omnibus; one of Sir Walter Besant's by an advertisement in a newspaper, and Anthony Hope's first novel by an idea that was suggested to him while listening to a case in the law courts, for want of anything better to do.

Rider Haggard traces his career as a novelist to a casual attendance at a church in Norwood. He was so struck by the purity and beauty of the face of a girl who was sitting near him that, instead of listening to the sermon, he began to weave a story around it.

This story a few months later saw the light as "Dawn." "King Solomon's Mines" was suggested by reading an article on boy's books; and when Mr. Haggard sat down to write "She"—a feat which he performed in six weeks—he had absolutely no material to work with beyond the simple idea of an immoral woman.

Anthony Hope admits that he never introduces actual characters into his books. "I may take a trait or little trick of manner now and then, but real people never give you what you want, and personally, I should find it impossible to portray them in my stories."

His Sight Threatened

"While picnicking last month my 11-year-old boy was poisoned by some weed or plant," says W. H. Dibble, of Sioux City, Ia. "He rubbed the poison off his hands into his eyes and for awhile we were afraid he would lose his sight. Finally a neighbor recommended DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. The first application helped him and in a few days he was as well as ever." For skin diseases, cuts, burns, scalds, wounds, insect bites, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is sure cure. Relieves piles at once. Beware of counterfeits. Smallwood & Anderson, Anderson & Smallwood.

Mayor's Proclamation

Whereas, by law of congress and the legislature of the state of Texas, the first day of September of each and every year is set apart as a legal holiday, in recognition of the dignity, worth and respect due the laboring classes of our great country, and whereas, labor is one of the most important factors of the wealth, progress and civilization of this country, it is befitting that our city should duly acknowledge our respect to these people, as we can show to the world more monuments of progress due to their zeal and energy than any other city in Texas. Therefore, I, T. J. Powell, mayor of the city of Fort Worth, Tex., do hereby call upon our citizens to close their places of business on the first day of September, 1902, first out of respect due the laboring people, second in order that all our people may partake of the festivities and pleasures of that day.

Given under my hand and seal of office this 20th day of August, 1902. T. J. POWELL, Mayor. Attest: John T. Montgomery, City Secretary.

A YOUNG LADY'S LIFE SAVED.

At Panama, Colombia, by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Dr. Chas. H. Utter, a prominent physician of Panama, Colombia, in a recent letter states: "Last March I had as a patient a young lady sixteen years of age, who had a very bad attack of dysentery. Everything I prescribed for her proved ineffectual and she was growing worse every hour. Her parents were sure she would die. She had become so weak that she could not turn over in bed. What to do at this critical moment was a study for me, but I thought of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and as a last resort prescribed it. The most wonderful result was effected. Within eight hours she was feeling much better; inside of three days she was upon her feet and at the end of one week was entirely well." For sale by N. E. Grammer, druggist.

H. & T. C. SPECIAL RATES.

To Corsicana and return, \$3.05. Dates of sale August 20 to 25. To Corsicana and return, \$1.25. Date of sale—special train for colored people only leaving Fort Worth at 8:00 a. m., August 22.

To San Antonio and return, \$9.05. Date of sale August 24 and 25. To Birmingham, Ala., and return, \$19.55. Dates of sale September 14 and 15.

To California points (one way only) \$25.00. Dates of sale during September and October.

For further information call on, address or phone, W. R. SMITH, City Pass, and Ticket Agent, Hotel Worth Bldg. Phone 488.

A Cure for Cholera Infantum.

"Last May," says Mrs. Curtis Baker, of Bookwiler, Ohio, "an infant child of our neighbor was suffering from cholera infantum. The doctor had given up all hopes of recovery. I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to the house, telling them I felt sure it would do good if used according to directions. In two days' time the child had fully recovered, and is now (nearly a year since) a vigorous, healthy girl. I have recommended this Remedy frequently and have never known it to fail in any single instance." For sale by N. E. Grammer, druggist.

TWO BEARS TWO MINUTES

ROOSEVELT TOLD HIM HOW AND HE DID

Rifle, Colorado, Pupil of Strenuous President Has Lively Session in the Brush—Wants no More Encounters

For the rest of his life the long scars on the face and arms of W. E. Tribble, a resident of Rifle, Col., will remind him, as well as his friends, of the most desperate hand-to-hand encounter with two bears that ever occurred in Colorado. That Mr. Tribble escaped with his life is a source of amazement to the people of the little town in which he resides. His success was due in part to the visit of President Roosevelt to that part of the country two years ago. "Teddy," as they still call him, showed the ranchman just how to give the coup de grace to a bear with the knife, and Mr. Tribble bears a grateful acknowledgment that "Teddy knows."

Bears are common in the vicinity of Rifle, but they are so timid in their relations with men that the mountaineers are inclined to smile when they read weird fiction tales telling of desperate encounters with the brutes. They are so rarely seen that when Mr. Tribble went into the mountains last week, with a companion, bound on a hunting and fishing trip, he had no thought of meeting one of the animals. So surprised was he when he suddenly encountered a big bear, that he forgot, for a moment, that he had his rifle with him. The bear forgot nothing, however, and before Mr. Tribble recovered himself, the bear was on him. A fierce encounter followed in which Mr. Tribble was severely wounded. He finally succeeded in driving his hunting knife home in a vital spot.

Weak from loss of blood and scarcely able to move Mr. Tribble was startled by a noise in the underbrush. He looked up just in time to see the mate to the bear he had killed approaching him. This time he acted more quickly, and picking up his rifle, he quickly killed the second bear.

Weak and exhausted he caught his horse and in some manner—he doesn't know just how—found his way back to the camp. There he fainted as the result of his injuries. When he recovered his senses his companion, who had been attracted by the shots, and the noise of the fight, was binding up his wounds. Mr. Tribble reached Rifle last Saturday, swathed in bandages, roughly put on, and immediately received medical attention. He is well known in Rocky Ford, Grand Junction and on the western slope, and is very popular. While he is recuperating he is devoting his energies to the gentle game of ping-pong, which has invaded Rifle, and although he is handicapped by his injuries he is becoming an adept.

As Teddy Would Have Done

Mr. Tribble tells the story very modestly and is not inclined to give the battle as much importance as it deserves. His injuries, however, give testimony to the fearful struggle in which he narrowly escaped death. He tells the story of his encounter as follows:

"We were camped up the south fork of the White river close to that wonderful cave—George Garrison and I—and I struck off up in the gulch hunting pack horses, riding through the brush. I heard a rustling and thought I'd run onto a bunch of deer, so I slipped around the thicket and came onto a raspberry patch and the bear. Scared! Well, I guess I was scared, but I needn't have been because I had a good knife and Winchester and that bear gave me plenty of time to kill him before he got mad, if I'd only have been cooler-headed. I just began to shoot wild, I guess, I don't remember exactly. I was surprised and in a hurry. I always thought I'd be in a hurry when I met a bear and he looked huge and business-like. I creased him and then he came for me, landed on my left arm and then scratched my face. I wasn't long in getting my knife out, and somehow I'd gotten over being scared and I stabbed him good and straight, right where Teddy showed us the place, and Teddy was right, because the thing rolled over, and I knew he was mine. I was hurt and my head was bleeding badly, when the mate hove in sight, thinking she was needed. I guess, though I don't know

who ever wanted her. But I had learned to play bear games now to win, so I shot her straight between the eyes, because I knew what would happen if I didn't, and that's all, only I know this—I can outrun any bear in the mountains hereafter, provided I see him first.

"I don't know how I got back to camp. I was weak and dizzy and I had quite a hunt for my horse. He'd been frightened, but couldn't get far through the brush and fallen timber. We were only about two miles from camp. I got him on the trail somehow, and then about the next thing I knew Garrison was winding up my arm with strips of a flour sack. A great doctor he'd make—Teddy had better take him along next trip. I thought my arm was broken, but just the flesh was badly torn and there was a bad gash on the left temple.

"I came home as soon as I was able and left Garrison to bring the game. He'll stop a few days at his friend Ed Ellison's, who has a ranch up the south fork, and be home the last of the month."

EVENING PAPER'S PROGRESS

Afternoon Newspaper Is the One Carefully Read

Chicago Evening Post: There is much in the special census report on the newspaper industry—beg pardon, profession—which will interest the intelligent reader. It is shown, for example, that of late the daily newspaper has been more of a public institution than ever before, because it sacrificed an increased share of its revenue for the public benefit, obtaining no compensating return from either purchaser or advertiser. This is a delicate, but not conspicuously ironical way of saying that over circulation has made unwilling philanthropists of many publishers. There is a limit to newspaper expansion as there is a limit to empire. Newspapers are published for profit, but the search for circulation may be too successful—it may result in the disappearance of "the favorable balance of trade," the cost of paper alone exceeding the returns from advertising.

But the most striking, significant and to us, at least—gratifying feature of the press development of the last decade is the growth of the evening paper in popular favor. The figures are remarkable, not to say amazing. It appears that, whereas in 1890 there were two evening papers printed for every morning paper in the United States, in 1900, the ratio has risen to three to one. In other words, at the present time (for there have been no changes since the summer of 1900, when the information was obtained by the census bureau) the evening paper comprises 75 per cent of the whole number of daily journals. This seems incredible, but thus saith the census report, and its figures in this case certainly do not lie.

The splendid growth of the evening paper is, however, in complete accord with the fitness and reason of things. In the words of our Washington contemporary, the Star:

"The afternoon newspaper is the paper for the people who want to read the news, both early and leisurely. It prints first the greater portion of the fresh items. It reaches the average reader at an hour when he has time and inclination to peruse it thoroughly. Newspaper reading is a habit formed largely by the occupations of life. If the whole day be filled with details of business, the individual has but a short space of time to devote to keeping himself informed as to the progress of the world. But the greater majority have a period of rest, and in the largest number of cases this period occurs after the hurry of the day is over."

We are a busy and strenuous people. We go to work early and have no time in the morning for newspaper reading. We glance at the headlines, "the order of the day." Who can stop to assimilate the editorial comments, the book reviews, the dramatic and musical notices, the correspondence, etc., of a morning newspaper? Even if the evening papers did not print first the greater portion of the news they would be valued for their departments, editorials and elaboration of the news. The morning paper is a necessity of modern existence; the evening paper is a comfort, a joy and a blessing. Necessary we accept as a matter of course; the comforts and luxuries of civilization we appreciate and cherish. To progressive people luxuries are the real necessities of life.

Men who think, study and digest the recorded news of the day—politicians.

JUDGE CLANCY

Of Hornellsville, N. Y., Hands Down An Important Decision.

In the case of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy against Blood and Liver trouble, Judge James H. Clancy of Hornellsville, N. Y., and one of the most prominent members of the bar in that historic town, decided recently that as against Blood and Liver troubles, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was worthy of the highest praise. He says: "I have used Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and strongly recommend it for its good effect in my case for liver trouble and blood disorder. It built me right up and I improved greatly in health."

Geo. H. Tift, of 878 River street, Troy, N. Y., suffered from liver trouble and his blood was all out of order and after using 'Favorite Remedy,' has this to say:

"From any one suffering from that run down or tired out feeling, caused by blood or liver trouble, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the best medicine you can buy. I have used it and I know."

The one sure cure for diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and chronic constipation, is Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It has cured in many cases where all else has failed.

It matters not how sick you are, how long you have suffered, or how many physicians have failed to help you, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will cure you if a cure is possible.

All druggists sell Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in the new 50 cent size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottles—enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kenney's Golden Plasters strengthen Muscles, remove pain everywhere. 15c each.

literary, industrial, artistic—may "take" any number of papers; but they read a good afternoon paper, which prints all the fit news and honestly, rationally and candidly comments upon it.

To My Friends

It is with joy I tell you what Kodol did for me. I was troubled with my stomach for several months. Upon being advised to use Kodol, I did so, and words cannot tell the good it has done me. A neighbor had dyspepsia so that he had tried most everything. I told him to use Kodol. Words of gratitude have come to me from him because I recommended it.—Geo. W. Fry, Viola, Iowa. Health and strength of mind and body, depend on the stomach, and normal activity of the digestive organs. Kodol, the great reconstructive tonic, cures all stomach and bowel troubles, indigestion, dyspepsia. Kodol digests any good food you eat. Take a dose after meals. Smallwood & Anderson, Anderson & Smallwood.

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The technological college of Texas. Courses in agriculture, including horticulture, agricultural chemistry, dairying, veterinary science; in civil engineering, railroad engineering and mechanical engineering. Foundation courses in architecture, mining engineering, electrical engineering, sanitary engineering, military science. Age of admission 16. Students over 18 admitted at discretion of president. Work fund for needy students. Tuition free. Expenses \$13 per session. Military discipline under West Point officer. Send to J. A. Baker, secretary, College station, for catalogue.

DAVID F. HOUSTON.

CURED PARALYSIS.

W. S. Baily, P. O. True, Texas, writes: "My wife had been suffering five years with paralysis in her arm, when I was persuaded to use Ballard's Snow Lintiment, which cured her all right. I have also used it for old sores, frost bites, and skin eruptions. It does the work." 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottle at H. T. Pangburn & Co's. Try an ad in these columns. It will sure bring results.

FAKIRS HAVE TRICKS TO FOOL THE PEOPLE

He was a street fakir, one of those men to whom the city gives a permit to play upon the credulity of other men, says the Cleveland Press. He knew his business, which was to fool all the people all the time. His face was dirty, his collar frayed, his clothes dusty and shabby, and his nails sadly needed the services of the manicurist. But he knew his business.

He had chosen one of the busiest corners. His three-legged stand was before him. His leather case reposed on the curb. He was ready. A street urchin paused to see; he knew the game; he had seen it many times before. Another boy stopped, and still another; then a man, a woman carrying a baby, more men, women and boys—a crowd. The fakir was handling a handkerchief with the air of a magician. He would show them a stunt of the legerdemain. He spoke rapidly, suavely and with a sort of sticky oiliness.

"You never saw it before," he said. "You'll never see it again. If you live a thousand years you won't. You won't know how I do it unless I tell. Tell you what I'll do. I'll tell you how it's done. You can do it easy then. You'll find it fun, recreation, sport, pastime and amusement, for young and old, rich and poor. You can make the baby laugh with it and puzzle your grandmother with it. And it won't cost you a cent."

"This is how it's done. You take a handkerchief—like this—and tie it twice in a hard knot—like this—pull it hard to make sure—like this—and

there you are. And now, ladies and gentlemen, before I go on with my little trick, I would like to show you an article that will interest you. It won't take but a minute, and then I'll show you how the little trick is done."

The article happened to be a fountain pen. It might have been a knife with ten blades and a glass cutter, or an egg-beater, or a brick watch. The pen was better than the ordinary \$10 pen, and a pencil and bottle of ink went with it. But was he going to charge \$10 for it? Oh, no! Not \$10, nor \$1. He was going to give it away for 25 cents, just for the fun of the thing, and because he was a married man and needed the money.

When he had sold out, when he had the crowd's money and the crowd had a lot of pens which they didn't want and couldn't use, the fakir packed up his three-legged stand and walked away. He didn't show them the handkerchief trick. The fountain pen trick was better.

The fountain pen man has a friend—in fact, he has several—and all are in the same business. The needle-threader man tells people he is going to jab a knife through his wrist. He sells the needle-threaders, but the knife trick remains a dark secret.

Another fakir does a cane stunt. He gives the cane to a boy and tells the crowd to keep their eyes on it. Then he sells pocketbooks and collar buttons while the boy stands motionless, cane in hand. When the spell-binder has canvassed the crowd, he takes the cane and walks calmly away, with the parting injunction: "Don't forget to keep your eyes on the cane."

GOOD AS GOLD



and as unvarying in its hold on public confidence is the product of our mills. The family flour par excellence; like gold it has created a standard of its own. Makes delicious and wholesome bread and is economical in baking. Goes farther and is better than other flours. Low priced, high-grade—the best.

Our popular "UPPER CRUST" brand cannot be improved upon.

CAMERON MILL AND ELEVATOR CO.,

FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

"THE KATY FLYER"

AND BURLINGTON ROUTE VIA HANNIBAL.

LEAVE THIS MORNING and take dinner THROUGH SLEEPER tomorrow evening in important SUMMER RESORTS IN MICHIGAN and WISCONSIN TO CHICAGO. NO OTHER LINES CAN DO IT.

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