

The Social Season

MRS. LORTAH K. STANBERRY, Editor

Residence Phone 1499 Saturdays at Telegram office Phone 676

A SONG IN WINTER

Oh, Love, if you were here... This dreary, weary day...

But you are far away... How far from me, my dear! What cheer can warm the day?

P. T. Barnum, if he is within reach of a Marconigram... From all accounts a Durbar breaths a horse show and a three ring circus all in one.

The figure of most interest was of course the vicereine and even those of her countrymen who take it for granted that if there is to be a procession...

The howdan on the state "grand tusker," the famous elephant twelve feet high on which sat the vicereine and vicereine was made completely of plates of gold and silver...

The spectacular close of the opening pageant came when 70 richly decked and jeweled elephants carrying as many rajahs, princes and native rulers lifted up 70 eloquent trunks into the air saluting thereby the representative of Edward VII.

Altogether it reads as if the American showman had lost out on the "real thing."

Club Directory

- 93 Club—Mrs. John M. Adams, president; Miss Annie Matlock, secretary...

- Monday Book Club—Mrs. Robert McNatt, president; Miss Margaret McLean, recording secretary...

- Department Club—Mrs. Frank Brady, president; Meeting of all departments in parlors of Hotel Worth at 3 p. m.

An important meeting last Thursday evening... being one of the special features being an address by Alderman Moreland on what the city council wanted to do for the public schools...

Clubs

The art department of the club met at Miss Jessie M. Capper's studio on Thursday, Jan. 8, from 3 to 5 p. m.

THE KAISER'S HEIR TO WED



According to the reports the betrothal of Crown Prince Frederick of Prussia and Princess Alice of Albany is definitely decided upon.

rooms in the Christian Tabernacle Wednesday afternoon and "Mary and Andrew" comedy club also attention from the club under the direction of Miss Marie Pratt.

The department of music will meet with the chairman, Mrs. A. S. Goetz, 129 St. Louis avenue, Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Those people who have been thinking that men are more loyal in their friendships than women are now properly rebuked and will doubtless in future speak more respectfully of friendship of the feminine gender...

The debate was held at the residence of Miss McNatt, who made the occasion enjoyable by a profusion of flowers and decorations...

The New Century Club met in its regular meeting at the residence of Mrs. J. C. Terrell...

Mrs. Goetz, president of the music section of the department club, has prepared a musical program for the meeting of the section...

The violin number of Mrs. Morton, with Mrs. J. M. Collins as accompanist, was a delight to the audience...

Mrs. Thornhill, a visitor, gave a recitation of "At the Opera" which gave evidence of careful study and was liberally applauded.

The active members of the Euterpeans present were Mrs. Bernice Anderson, Mrs. Conner, Miss Edgington, Mrs. Gross, Mrs. Jaccard, Mrs. E. H. Keller, Mrs. Morton, Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. Stanberry, Mrs. Tiller, Miss Tomlinson, Mrs. Googins, Miss Laneri, Miss Ray.

Churches & Philanthropy

The local council of Jewish Women met with the President, Mrs. Braun, last Monday afternoon and discussed the work to be undertaken this winter.

The officers of the council are Mrs. H. Braun, president; Mrs. Jac Mayer, vice president; Mrs. M. Alexander, secretary.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Taylor street Cumberland Presbyterian church extend a cordial invitation to the members of all the other nominal auxiliaries of the city to meet with them in the Sunday school room of the church...

Second Week of January Clearing Sale

Every dollar's worth of goods stock must be closed out. Bargains in every department. Annual Muslin Underwear Sale begins Monday Morning, January 12th.

- Dress Goods, Silk and Velvet Clearance
The greatest department in Fort Worth will offer some remarkable bargains during this sale.

Clearing Sale of Millinery

- It is our intention to close out our entire stock of Winter Millinery by February 1. This sale will begin Monday morning, which will surprise the most stubborn competition.

- Leather Shopping Bags, good size, fine quality, Clearance Sale, 75c, 60c and 50c

In Our Carpet Department

Pre-inventory Clearance Sale, the greatest of all of every line in this department. Beginning with Carpets—

- Straw Matting
We have yet a very fair assortment on hand. All the 15c, 25c, 30c and 40c grade, per yard, laid 11c 18c, 22c 30c

THE FASTEST Growing Store...in the South... G. Y. SMITH CORNER of Eighth and Houston Streets.

J. C. Hill and Miss Adelaide Davis. It is hoped that each auxiliary will be well represented as the object is a "social rally" of good Christian fellowship in a cause dear to all Christian hearts.

Chalk, Wilkes, Gilmore of Kentucky, Saunders, Stripling, Zapp, Cetti, Louise and Marion Zane Cetti, Lizzie Morris, Fry, Elizabeth White, King, Milkcan, Booty, Hattie Mae Anderson, Lucile and Lessie White, Swayne, Daggett, Oxshier, Fagan, Keller, Lyles, Crowley, Gertrude and Mary Byers, Clay of Kentucky, C. Choun, Eva Mae Scott, Beggs, Pendleton, Crowley, Bartels, Louise and Cornelia Vogel, Newlin, Tarlton, Clara Mayer, Edrington, Blair, Nash, Reese of Kansas City, Edna Connell, Triplett, Waller, Binyon Pendleton, Yeates, Connor, Mesdames Moore, Ransom, Herd, Howell, West, Gooch and Rose.

The Mary Isham Keith Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, met in the court house in the rooms of R. E. Lee Camp, Confederate Veterans, Monday afternoon, the members present being Mesdames W. T. Scott, Susan Polk Raynor, Sallie Polk Hyman, Charles W. Childress, A. J. Roe, S. D. Rainey, Lofton, L. K. Stenberg, Misses Wingfield, Triplett, and Frost. Mrs. Walton and Dr. Ellen Lawson Dabbs were visitors.

Mrs. Scott presided and on her suggestion a vote of thanks was extended Col. Taylor through whose interest the use of the camp rooms was secured for the chapter.

Mrs. Hyman chairman of the committee on constitution and by laws read the report of the committee which was adopted. Mrs. A. L. Matlock was elected the alternate for the regent for the congress of the national society which meets in Washington in February.

Mrs. Scott read a letter from the national chapter regarding plans for the memorial building to be erected on the grounds of the society in Washington city. Mrs. Stanbery was appointed a committee to see M. R. Sanguinet and learn if he would represent the local chapter in preparing plans for the building. No plan will be considered by the supervising committee unless indorsed by a chapter of D. A. R.

A motion to fine absent and tardy members was carried. Mrs. Scott then introduced Mrs. Raynor to the chapter and on the suggestion of Mrs. Roethe Chantiqua salute was given with enthusiasm.

Mrs. Raynor who is possibly the only woman in Texas whose father was a soldier of the revolution was one of the charter members of the chapter which from this fact enjoys a distinction that is its pride and boast. At the request of the regent Mrs. Raynor recited at length anecdotes of her father Col. William Polk, and her recollections of the visit to Raleigh, of Lafayette when he returned to his country in 1825.

The dyspeptic who first began to preach the doctrine that marriage is a failure did not live in Fort Worth. It may be he had never even visited us. If he had he would have said something in this wise "Go to Texas, young man and get married. For they know how to be happy though married, they go to dances and dance with the young folks as well as each other; they have card clubs and the wives win prizes and the husbands do not lecture and the young housewife and she does not lecture. And then they have Hubberdy nion clubs where darning cotton and ball, thimble and needlework are used for three afternoons in the month and certain garments of their husbands receive careful scrutiny and attention. The fourth meeting has the presence of these same husbands and it is whispered that there is a secret ballot as to which piece of needle work is the most "like mother's."

At least these are some of the things the members of the Hook and Basket club do. They met Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hubberdy and as the needle work was not yet for exhibition they played whist instead of counting stitches. Mrs. Klein winning a bisque figure and Sam Triplett a pin holder. The club at present has as members Dr. and Mrs. Klein, Messrs. and Mesdames Jere Van Zandt, Parks Clayton Howell, Fred Martin, George Rozelle, J. Malcolm Brown, and Sam Triplett all of whom were present Tuesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Brown will entertain the club at their residence, corner Sixth avenue and Cooper, next Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Berney entertained the Chaffing dish club Monday evening and it is said that the merriment that can be generated by means of one or two chaffing dishes is well illustrated by this company of "chaffers." The pre-chaffing amusement was whist the players being Mr. and Mrs. Menefee, Dr. and Mrs. Willis Gurdon Cook, Mr. and Mrs. William Hayes of Norman, I. T., Miss Duke of Tenn., Miss Florence Smith, Miss Horby, Miss Nora Belden, Dr. Warren, American Johnson, Messrs McCabe and Kaufmann.

The Elks will be at home Friday afternoon from 2 to 5 to the ladies who assisted in the Chaffing Fair and will entertain in the evening with a social session. The house party will consist of the following ladies and will be assisted by the chairman of the booths of the Gibson Girls, the 93 club, Benevolent home and Kindergarten association: Mesdames Conner, Gross, McElwee, Berney, W. R. Thompson, Sanguinet, Burke, Boyd, Miller, Starling, Shelmire, Rall, C. A. Weneer, Anderson, A. A. Hunt, Misses Crittenden, Mayer, Hattie Mae Anderson, McLean and Littlejohn.

The Progress Whist met with Mrs. H. Brann last Thursday afternoon, and Miss Hattie Weltman is now the pleased possessor of a handsome cut-glass plate, while Mrs. Marks is showing with pride a beautiful imported handkerchief, both being won by clever playing. Miss Magruder played as a substitute for Mrs. Seligman and Miss Hattie Weltman for Mrs. Theodore Mack. The guests of the club were Mrs. Marks of Corsicana and Mrs. Prague also from Corsicana.

A group of nine maidens who between times of playing the needle also find opportunity to practice many of the games dear to little girls, meet with the different members once a week and as a result are having many useful articles to show for their time, and can tell of jolly hours be-

sides. The members of the club are Gladys Carb, Emma Carb, Addie and Fannie Neumann, Bessie Brown, Jeanette Miller, Margaret Weltman and Lena Schultz.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Levy celebrated the nineteenth anniversary of their marriage last Wednesday evening, and a few of their friends were treated to an elegant dinner, with accessories of cut flowers and smilax that were used most artistically. In the parlors there were vases filled with white roses and stately palms that mingled with them effectively, but it was in the dining room that beauty reigned completely. The table had as a center piece, a cut glass epergne filled with white roses, and from it to each plate ran broad white satin ribbons, overlaid with smilax sprays. The place cards were accompanied by a white carnation for each gentleman and a white rosebud for each lady.

The occasion, so full of happy memories for the host and hostess, inspired eloquent toasts from all the guests, which were drunk in the rarest of wines.

The guests were Messrs. M. Alexander, L. Gross, J. Washer, H. Gernsbacher, D. Philo and daughter, Messrs. Kramerer and Dan Levy.

Mrs. W. R. Thompson and Mrs. Temple entertained the Merry Wives last Thursday evening, and, in addition to a company of Merry Wives, there are besides a number of merry husbands who were made merry by the provisions of the evening for their pleasure and enjoyment. The home of Mrs. Thompson, which was the scene of the entertainment, was filled with cut flowers and smilax, the wreaths and festoons of chandeliers being veiled with silver tulle.

Chart cup was served during the evening and an elaborate luncheon followed the close of the game.

Before the prizes were awarded the guests were served deviled crabs, salad eggs, crackers, olives and celery, field duck, green peas, cream potatoes, bread and butter, sandwiches and coffee, ice cream in roses and lilies, with hot chocolate sauce, fruit and white cake.

The prizes were unusually handsome, a hand-painted wine goblet going to Mrs. Collett, and a morocco bound volume with the legend, "The Staff of Life, Revised Edition," in gilt lettering. Within there appeared a mystic receptacle that was arranged as not to need the use of a cork screw, and Mr. Ware, the present owner, is pleased with the arrangement. The souvenir for which all the guests cut was a silver bonbon dish, and went to Mrs. King.

Miss Oxshier assisted the hostess in scoring.

The guests of Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Temple were: Messrs. and Mesdames Gardner, Hawley, Schencker, Anderson, Menefee, Collett, Ellis, Dorr Cobb, Trammell, King, Hertford, Ware, Mesdames Winfield Scott, Galbraith, Van Zandt, Schaefer, Childress, Stephens, Miss Florence Smith, Messrs. W. P. McLean, Jr., Kaufmann and Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Heathcote entertained with an elaborate dinner party Wednesday evening, the guests being Misses Swayne, Rose and Bessie Ellis, Frances Carleton, McLean, Hollingsworth, Laine; Messrs. McCart, Ridgway, Nixon of Canada, Ray Nixon, Armstrong and Spoons. The serving of the courses was interspersed with the merriest of conversation, anecdote and laughter, and the hours from 9 to 12 passed most happily.

Even after folks are grown it is quite pleasant to have a birthday bring a party, and Mr. Newlin showed plainly that he was delighted when, returning from a neighbor's Friday evening, he first entered a darkened hall only to find when the lights were turned on that a company of intimate friends was present, all intent on offering felicitations upon his birthday, the whole affair being planned by a clever wife, assisted by Mrs. Charles Nash, Miss Newlin, Misses Edrington, Slaughter and Bennett. The game for the evening's amusement was lotto, the prizes for the various winners being packages of opera cigars, blind pigs and popcorn for the men and candy and sweetmeats for the ladies.

Miss Bennett was the caller for the game.

Mrs. Burke Burnett won the ladies' tombola and Will Paddock that for the men.

The members of St. Patrick's parish showed a gracious appreciation of an accomplished and faithful member of the choir when, last week, they presented Mrs. C. A. Lewis with a handsome diamond brooch, sending with it the following note:

"Presented to Mrs. C. A. Lewis, from St. Patrick's parish, as a token of esteem for her valuable services as leader of the choir, Jan. 6, 1903."

For years Mrs. Lewis has delighted all lovers of the beautiful in song with her singing in the choir, the noble music of great composers gaining increased attraction through her voice and interpretation, and the public that has on special occasion thronged the church and listened to her solos will feel that St. Patrick's has honored itself in this beautiful gift. The brooch has a central diamond, surrounded by several smaller ones, from each of which radiates a group of pearls. Father Guyot made the presentation speech, the committee that selected the gift being Mesdames Lamb and Williams and Miss Mollie Farrell.

Miss Donnie Lee Carter entertained the Gibson Girls Friday afternoon and not only were the score cards as dainty bits of art as could be desired, but the prizes were also the products of the studio of the hostess. The club prize, a Stanislaw girl, went to Mrs. Beckham, and the guest prize, a Christmas girl, to Miss Spencer in a cut with Miss Fuller.

Miss Richards assisted in scoring for the guests, who were Misses Bennett, Horsley, White, Hornby, Spencer, Evans, Fuller, Manson of Illinois, Wright, McLean, Mesdames Rozelle, Beckham, Burke, Burns, Willis Gurdon, Cook, Cole, Menefee, McNatt and King.

It has been found after many experiences that a good thing is good

at all seasons, and should not be confined to one day or week. Therefore, Mr. and Mrs. Moore invited several of their neighbors in for whist Monday evening and after awarding a Gibson "Widow" to Mrs. Littlefair because she played the game so well they served egg nog to all the other guests because they could play no better. To decide whether it was whist or egg nog that is the good thing inquiry can be made of Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. John Burke, Mr. and Mrs. Littlefair, Mr. and Mrs. Hart, Miss Hornby, Miss Evans, Mr. Parker and Mr. Kingsbury.

The Priscilla Club came in from Arlington Heights Wednesday to enjoy the hospitality of Mrs. J. D. Mitchell, and even if the ride in was changed from a "prairie schooner" as at first intended, to the ordinary four-wheeled chaise in daily use there was fun enough at the home of the hostess to more than compensate for the joke that was lost.

Mrs. Mitchell offered a pink azalea to the guest who made the most words out of "Wednesday," a prize won by Mrs. McCart.

A five-course luncheon was served to Mesdames Harrison, M. R. Sanguinet, E. O. Sanguinet of St. Louis, Huntington, Mattison, Byers, McCart, Misses Belle Sanguinet and Gertrude and Mary Byers.

Mrs. Covert entertained the Kensington Club last Thursday, the hours being made pleasant with needlework and the hospitality of this most gracious hostess. Besides the members, there were present Mesdames Rhone, Hurlbert, Clements, Lehane, Shilton, George Clayton, Beard, Chamberlin, Harris, Cook, Rose, Waller, Lawrence and Misses Frost, Chamberlin, Davis, McLean, McComb of Jacksonville, Alderman of Tennessee and Triplett and Waller.

The Gibson Girls will meet with Miss Bennett next Friday afternoon instead of on Wednesday, the day of regular meeting.

The offertory at the First Presbyterian church today will be a duet, "The Lord Is My Light," by Dudley Buck, rendered by Miss Calhoun and Mr. Estes.

Mrs. A. J. Roe entertained with luncheon yesterday in honor of Miss Harrison of Chicago, who is distinguished as a lecturer and kindergarten teacher. The officers of the local kindergarten association were also present, as was Miss Wilson of Dallas.

The Marguerites held a business meeting last Friday with Miss Pendleton and elected Miss Hunter president and Miss Spencer secretary. The afternoon meeting this week will be with Miss Spencer.

Dr. and Mrs. Jackson entertained with cards last Wednesday evening, and with guests of neighbors and friends the company was as jolly as ever as the folks were known to be. Judge and Mrs. Dunklin, Mr. and Mrs. Caney, Mr. and Mrs. Capps, Mr. and Mrs. Mathias, Mr. and Mrs. Logan, Mr. and Mrs. Swayne, Mrs. Samuels, Miss Mattie Warren and Miss Horsley played for the prizes. Mrs. Dunklin winning a cream ladle and Mr. Caney an appropriate picture, entitled "The Only Pebble on the Beach." Mrs. McKnight was given a wedgwood plaque for her services as scorer.

Misses Jennie Marie, Adelaide and Mary Roe entertained with a house party last week, the young folks having a five o'clock tea like their elders, but with world's more of fun, the young men callers staying for the dance in the evening. The list of guests included Misses Stella Hovey, Mary Dinger, Margery Slaughter, Virginia Huntington, Marguerite Walker, Lucy Stripling, Lella Harrison, and Messrs. Jennings, M. G. Eulis Jr., Sam Hunt Jr., Joe Godwin, Sulu Gardner and Arthur Botce. The grown-ups who shared in the joys of the young people were Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hunt, Mr. Jones of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Hertford, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Bryan and Mrs. Barbee of Chicago.

Miss Mary Harrison kept open house informally last Thursday afternoon and evening in honor of her guest, Miss Manson of Illinois.

Personals

Mrs. Trammell was a Dallas visitor last week.

Walter Knight has returned home to live permanently.

Mrs. Calhoun and baby are visiting relatives in Paris, Tex.

Mrs. Knox of California is visiting her brother, R. L. Carlock.

Miss Alderman of Tennessee is visiting Mrs. George Clayton.

Miss Tommie Montgomery is visiting Miss Grinnan of Terrell.

Mrs. Lawrence Stuart Parks has returned from a visit in Dallas.

Miss Mary Manson of Illinois is the guest of Miss Mary Harrison.

Mrs. Whitla has returned from a brief visit with Dallas friends.

Mrs. George Noble of Dallas was the guest of Mrs. C. D. Lusk last week.

Mrs. Hyman and Miss Hyman made a short visit to Stephenville last week.

Mrs. Thomas F. West has returned from a visit with relatives at Austin.

Prof. Deering, the well-known lecturer, was a guest of Mrs. McGaughey last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Oxshier and Miss Oxshier will visit the Kansas City live stock show.

Mrs. C. D. Brown went to Dallas, Thursday to attend Mrs. Frank Brown who is very ill.

Miss Gilmore of Kentucky, who has been for some weeks the guest of Miss Saunders, is to the Philippines and

The Fair
HOUSTON FIFTH MAIN STS

The Fair
HOUSTON FIFTH MAIN STS

The Fair
HOUSTON FIFTH MAIN STS

Made in such faultless styles as tasteful women dictate. Here is economy in elegance, as well as on low priced, easily valued garments—and a very real economy. You may not be at all interested in 25c Night Gowns, but you will be glad to save fifty cents on a Night Gown worth two dollars. Our stock of Underwear this season is broader in variety than has been approached before, and the garments are made with generous and artistic care that is unknown in underwear you ordinarily find. The economy is immediate if you want the best. True, this sale will last all month—but all the goods will not. The choicest and the best will go to those who select early in the sale. These illustrations of values offered.

- | | | | |
|--|---|---|--|
| Petticoats
Cambric Skirt with lawn flounce, with three wide hemstitched tucks and wide hemstitched hem. only \$1 00
Ladies' Muslin Petticoat with deep flounce of lawn and ruffle of embroidery \$1 19
Cambric Skirt with a full, deep flounce with nine rows of embroidered fagoting and finished with a wide embroidery ruffle.
Cambric Petticoat with full lawn flounce with nine tucks and two rows of embroidery inserting and full embroidery inserting at bottom \$1 98
Cambric Skirt with deep, full flounce with 16 tucks and three rows of val inserting, ruffles at bottom with wide lace..... | Drawers
Ladies' Muslin Umbrella Drawers, with full, deep ruffle trimmed with four hemstitched tucks above embroidery ruffle 50c
Cambric Drawers with deep lawn ruffles with fourteen tucks and four hemstitched hem and four tucks above ruffle 65c
Cambric Drawers in out sizes with full embroidery ruffle and two clusters of tucks above the 69c
Muslin Drawers with deep lawn ruffle, which has four hemstitched tucks and an embroidery ruffle set on 75c
Cambric Drawers with full embroidery ruffle and three hemstitched tucks above ruffle. | Corset Covers
Muslin Corset Cover trimmed with four rows of val inserting and tucks, lace in neck 25c
Muslin Corset Covers with two rows of lace inserting, neck and arms finished with lace 35c
Cambric Corset Covers with two rows of wide embroidery inserting and fine tucks, neck and arms finished with embroidery edge 50c
Muslin Corset Covers wide embroidery inserting and five tucks, embroidery beading and edge in neck, arms are finished with embroidery edge \$1 00 | Gowns
SPECIAL —10 dozen Ladies' Muslin Gowns, with tucked yoke with V neck, ruffle in neck and sleeves, good value at 35c. special, Monday 25c
Ladies' Muslin Gowns with ruffled V neck, yoke trimmed with lace and embroidery ruffle on sleeves 50c
Cambric Gown with yoke of All-over embroidery and tucks, hemstitched ruffles over shoulders, and at cuffs \$1 00
Muslin Gown with square yoke of embroidery inserting — tucks and embroidered medallions in front, neck finished with embroidery, sleeve finished with band of embroidery and ruffle of embroidery edging \$1 39
Cambric Gowns with yoke of embroidery and val inserting, pointed front and back, neck finished with val edging and yoke finished with lace and inserting, sleeve has full ruffle of lace and embroidery, at \$1 98 |
|--|---|---|--|

NEW EMBROIDERIES

Beautiful patterns. We have gathered them with a lavish hand, yet with taste and discrimination as to their usefulness and worth as well as their dainty beauty. You need them now for trimming a thousand and one things and we can meet your requirements, at a great saving to you. Some details follow—

Wash Chiffon Embroidery in matched sets, three to four widths of edge and insertion to match, per yard, at from 25c to \$1 50	Swiss Embroidery in matched sets of three to four widths of edges and the insertion to match, per yard, at from 10c to \$1 25
Beautiful insertion and edges from one inch to twelve inches wide, at 10c, 12c, 15c, 20c to 98c	Embroidery Beading, at per yard 10c, 12c, 15c, 20c to 48c
Nainsook Embroidery, edges and insertion to match at per yard, from 10c to 48c	Nainsook Beading and Allovers—Cambric Embroidery and edges, at 5c 10c 20c to 39c
Insertion and Allovers to match—Cambric Beading at per yard, from 5c to 25c	New Line of Fancy Swiss Galloons and Medallions, now on sale.

Photographer Rains in Fort Worth

Mr. C. W. Rains, the photographer, has decided to leave Austin for Fort Worth. This announcement will no doubt be a regret to all who have patronized Mr. Rains during his stay in Austin. Moving to Austin Aug. 12, 1901, he pitched a tent on Brazos street, between Fifth and Sixth streets. From the first day he began work until now his tent has been almost constantly thronged with patrons. This is a testimony to his excellent work as well as to his straightforward business methods. Should he decide to return to Austin at some future time he will be given a warm welcome by his many friends.—Austin Tribune.

The gentleman above referred to has arrived in Fort Worth and has pitched his tent on the lot near the corner of Ninth and Houston streets. A telegram representative was shown a testimonial signed by hundreds of the leading business men and citizens of Austin, recommending Mr. Rains not only as a first-class photographer, but a gentleman of sterling worth in every particular.

Specimens of his artistic work can be seen at his photographic tent to speak for themselves, and while he does first-class work at popular prices yet his line should not be confounded or compared with the cheap picture-makers who have in the recent past "done" Fort Worth.

Mr. Rains invites the public to call and see what he has done, what he can do and what he will do in the way of perfect picture-making. The price is 15 cents for six pictures and one button. Children under 6 10 cents extra.

The New Cotton Belt Depot in North Fort Worth

is located by Waples-Painter Co.'s yard. For best qualities of lumber, hardware and rubber paint at lowest prices, phone 1407 and they will prove it.

The prevention of consumption is entirely a question of commencing the proper treatment in time. Nothing is so well adapted to ward off fatal lung troubles as Foley's Honey and Tar. Reeves' Pharmacy, Ward's Pharmacy and Arlington Drug Co.

THE GIFT OF VOICE

Generally speaking, the gift of voice is nothing more or less than the right position of the larynx, which, when found, forms a true passage and focuses the sound. Voice is the result and is called a "gift." Everyone has a vocal organ of some kind, which, strange to say, is not always in the same relative position to the physical formation of those organs whose function it is to reflect and reinforce sound when the larynx is at the right focus. In other words, the gift of voice is merely finding the right position of the larynx, with the true mechanism for the intrinsic muscles, which put the larynx into gear for natural voice production.

Many persons who have had a natural gift for singing, through wrong training, have altered this position of the larynx, and consequently the voice has been ruined. What it that so affects the hearer when the natural voice is being used scientifically? It is merely sound or noise. No; for we have heard the same voice and the same melodic steps before, and they have never so affected us. What does affect us is the dual character in a column of sound, not sound as vibrations, but as to the tone and expression of the true voice, tone and emotion, the lower and higher self-made one and reported the voice, as taught by William Armstrong of Fort Worth

The THEATER

A tinge of color pervaded last week's amusement calendar at Greenwall's. There was the White Slave with two octonions, one in the quadron and five in the avonion, also there was W. H. West's minstrel, and Friday evening Black Patti's troubadours entertained an audience that tapered, funnel-shape from a dark mass overhead, to a slender point in the parquet circle. Like a

wall's opera house Monday night, January 12, have demonstrated that it is not only possible, but profitable for entertainments of this style to be clean and wholesome as well as funny. A great many authors appear to have the idea that in order to evolve ludicrous situations for stage purposes it is necessary to utilize risque situations and martial infidelity, and a great

and it is stated that "Hello Bill" Willis Maxwell Goodhue's jolly comedy, which comes to Greenwall's opera house Wednesday night, January 14, has magnetism in a high degree. For three years it has toured the entire Eastern country to constantly increasing business, and has been everywhere pronounced as one of, if not the very funniest farcical comedy concoction the American stage has yet seen. For its present tour a company of more than ordinary strength has been secured, including among its ranks such well known and popular players as James F. Macdonald, Arthur L. Coglisier, S. S. ...tsie, Frank T. Glenn, Gideon Burton, Robert Watt, Miss Margaret Dale Owen, Miss Mildred Claire, Miss Pauline M. Hickler, Miss Kathryn Vincent and Miss Marion Kirby.

Rose Coghlan.

Miss Coghlan had long desired to play Paula Tanqueray, which is among the best acting parts in modern drama. Midge Robertson Kendal introduced "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" to this country about ten years ago. Olga Nethersole undertook it here for the first time in 1899 and revived it the following season. Last November Mrs. Patrick Campbell produced it at the Garden theater, New York, and it proved more successful than "Iris" by the same author. Mrs. Campbell was the original Paula at the London St. James theater. The royalties exacted by the author and his insistence that only the foremost actresses with financial and artistic standing and an international reputation should be allowed to essay the role of Paula, has barred out all but the above named actresses, and it is said that Rose Coghlan gave a reading and conception that the author affirmed was more to his liking than any of her predecessors in his creation.

Among the uninitiated much confusion seems to exist as to the forthcoming production and the identity of Rose Coghlan at Greenwall's opera house Thursday matinee and night, January 15. Educated theatergoers know that Miss Coghlan has appeared upon both sides of the Atlantic in many star parts, such as the Countess Zicka in "Diplomacy." Not only will the performance of "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" be notable because of its first performance here at a scale of prices within the reach of all whom

conceived by the author. Every person who attends a dramatic representation has a right to be, and is, a self-constituted critic, so our theatergoers will have an opportunity to exercise their prerogative on Friday night, January 16, when this favorite play will be presented to our public under the management of William Morris and John T. Hall.

Gertrude Coghlan.

Gertrude Coghlan has secured a most excellent vehicle in "Alice of Old Vincennes" in which she will be seen at Greenwall's opera house, Saturday matinee and night, January 17. The play is a dramatization made by Edward E. Rose from the late Maurice Thompson's spirited and thrilling romance of Revolutionary days in Indiana. As Alice, Miss Coghlan has achieved a real triumph. Aside from the favor with which she has been received, there are many reasons why the play should have won such extraordinary popular success. Maurice Thompson's book has been very widely read, and the main incidents of the story have been well preserved in the drama. Its story of love and patriotism is one which appeals forcibly to everyone.

Alice as portrayed by Miss Coghlan



"HELLO BILL"

is a dashing, sparkling and magnificent heroine, confronting dangers and difficulties with high spirits, courage and triumphant roguery. "The scenic effects were the most startling seen last season in New York," wrote one of the leading critics of that city, and as the original production in its entirety will be seen at Greenwall's a rare treat is promised to all lovers of the theater.

"The Little Duchess" which Anna Held is to present here soon is not for those who seek intellectual amusement or enjoyment, whichever way you care to put it—in the theater. It is a piece frankly constructed for those who wish to laugh, to see pretty faces, more or less displayed figures, beautiful dresses, charming scenery and graceful or eccentric dancing; and hear songs, sentimental, humorously descriptive or topical; in short to get rid of an evening. All of which may not be dignified, but is essentially human and nothing whatever to be ashamed of unless one has wasted eight hours of the preceding twelve.

FIRE FROM HEAVEN

Was Said to Have Destroyed Records of Most Infamous Trust

"One of the most gigantic trusts ever formed on this continent," said a southern senator "was in the early days of the republic. Several gentlemen organized themselves into a company for the purpose of purchasing from the state of Georgia her unclaimed western territory, extending from the Mississippi on the west to the Atlantic on the east and from the thirty-first degree of latitude north of the equator on the south to the southern boundary of Tennessee on the north, including what now constitutes the territory of Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi. This new territory was purchased for \$500,000, and this was the commencement of the famous Yazoo fraud, about which so much was said and written. The bill authorizing the sale passed the Georgia legislature in January, 1795, and it is said members were paid all the way from two negroes to 200,000 acres of land to vote for the bill. Corruption by bribery was open. Great indignation spread throughout the state, and upon the assembling of the legislature one year later the act was declared null and void. The records relating to the in-

MISS ROSE COGHLAN



cyclone, too, most of the noise came from overhead.

None of the week's performances were very bad and each had some good features. The colored patronage was, of course, the largest, though West's minstrels drew both a good lower and a packed upper house. The coming week promises highly colored performances, but of a different color.

The comic opera part of Black Patti Troubadours could get along very well without Black Patti and Black Patti could get along quite as well without the comic opera and vaudeville attachments.

It surely was a diversified show, ranging from the Irish policeman, string of sausages, and white bulldog horseshay to the Miserere from Trovatore. The upper half of the audience seemed to like the bulldog better than Verdi.

Black Patti is still a sweet singer and James Worles, her leading tenor, is not an inferior performer. James Reed, basso, also scored applause. For encore numbers, Black Patti sang "Suavere River" and "Stay in Your Own Back Yard," and was enthusiastically recalled each time.

The first part of the performance devoted to comedy was better than the average minstrel show. John Rucker as "The Alabam Blossom," his old role, pleased better than any black face comedian here this season. Bobby Kemp's Wang Doodle Four, repeated its afternoon success at night, and Mack Allen gave a good slack wire exhibition.

There is to be an attraction at Greenwall's opera house every day this week except Thursday. The week starting off Monday night when Broadhurst and Currie represent Dan Mason and Chas. Mason, the two emperors of Germany, in their latest success, "Rudolph and Adolph." Wednesday night Goodhue and Kellogg present the jolly comedy success "Hello Bill." Thursday matinee and night Jules Murry presents Rose Coghlan in "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," by A. W. Piner. Friday matinee and night Morris and Hall present a company of artists in H. V. Esmond's exquisite romance in four acts entitled "When We Were Twenty-One." Saturday matinee and night Gertrude Coghlan, and an excellent company in a dramatization of Maurice Thompson's popular novel, "Alice of Old Vincennes."

Mason and Mason in Chas. Newman's merry musical comedy "Rudolph and Adolph," which comes to Green-

many comedians evidently think that it is necessary to resort to "suggestive business" and double entendres in order to provoke laughter. It is very gratifying to record that Mason and Mason with their excruciatingly funny German dialect, with neat and clean dressing and make-up and their quickness to make comedy situations tell score more real pure hearty laughs than any team of comedians who have been before the public in years. "Ru-



dolph and Adolph" is a comedy of complications pure and moral in tone, entirely free from vulgarity or suggestiveness in any form and the equal if not the superior in plot, character drawing and action, of any musical comedy presented in years. The real and the "standing room only" sign is in evidence at every return engagement.

"Hello Bill." When a dramatic company can visit the same territory three successive years and play each time to largely increased receipts over the year before, it must possess something to command attention on the part of the public—something which places it a little beyond the average theatrical attraction; something which, for want of a better title, is termed magnetism.

such a play will appeal to, but because it gives an opportunity for those of us who have seen the four great actresses who alone of the thousands in the profession have been allowed to appear in Piner's greatest drama, Midge Robertson Kendal, Olga Nethersole, Rose Coghlan, Eleanor Duse and Mrs. Patrick Campbell, are the only Paula Tanquerays who have ever graced the boards in the great cities of Europe and America.

"When We Were Twenty-One." Like unto the babbling brook which runs on forever, plays may come and plays may pass into the dim and un-



recognizable distance of oblivion, but ever bright will the memory of Esmond's delightful work "When We Were Twenty-One" remain in the minds of those who enjoy the best to be had, and the purest in the form of dramatic art. "When We Were Twenty-One," which comes to Greenwall's opera house Friday matinee and night, January 16, will repay many times the evening spent in attendance upon it. One of the most interesting features of the performance is the absence of clap-trap and straining after impossible climaxes, a fault that most dramatic authors are addicted to in a greater or less degree; but there are situations in the play where the auditors must necessarily be brought to a high pitch of excitement by the intensely dramatic action of the play, and the essential human characters

famous act were ordered burned, in order that no trace of so unconstitutional, vile and fraudulent transaction should remain public. The infamous records were placed in one vast heap and a sun-glass was used to set it on fire, so that it might be said that the fire that consumed them was sent from heaven. This was the first and only instance in the history where a legislative body personally superintended the destruction by fire of its previous records of corruption.

A Life at Stake

If you but knew the splendid merit of Foley's Honey and Tar you would never be without it. A dose or two will prevent an attack of pneumonia or la grippe. It may save your life. Reeves' Pharmacy, Ward's Pharmacy and Arlington Drug Co.

Greenwall's Opera House
The Funniest Thing Under the Sun

WEDNESDAY NIGHT & JANUARY 14

GOODHUE AND KELLOGG
Present Their Splendid Company of Comedy Celebrities in Willis Maxwell Goodhue's Joyful Oddity

HELLO BILL!

The excellent cast of characters includes the popular young singing comedian, Mr. James F. Macdonald, New and Beautiful Music—A Whirlwind of Comic Happenings—Clever Comedians—Pretty Girls.

The Laughiest Ever

SYRUP OF FIGS

Acts Gently;
Acts Pleasantly;
Acts Beneficially;
Acts truly as a Laxative.

Syrup of Figs appeals to the cultured and the well-informed and to the healthy, because its component parts are simple and wholesome and because it acts without disturbing the natural functions, as it is wholly free from every objectionable quality or substance. In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal virtues of Syrup of Figs are obtained from an excellent combination of plants known to be medicinally laxative and to act most beneficially.

To get its beneficial effects—buy the genuine—manufactured by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N. Y.
For sale by all druggists. Price, fifty cents per bottle.

WEAK LUNGS

Weak lungs are mostly due to a neglected cough. Only a small percent of the millions who have consumption inherit it. A slight cold, a tickling or hacking cough is the beginning, and after it has reached a certain advanced stage there is no ending except the grave.

This famous remedy does not pass immediately into the stomach, but lingers long in the throat, chest and lungs, producing the following results:

- (1) Relieves the cough.
- (2) Makes the breathing easy.
- (3) Cuts out the phlegm.
- (4) Draws out the inflammation.
- (5) Kills the germs (microbes) of disease.
- (6) Strengthens the mucous membranes.
- (7) Clears the head.
- (8) Relieves the feverish conditions.
- (9) Removes every cause of the cough and the strain on the lungs.
- (10) Enables the lungs to contribute pure life-giving and life-sustaining oxygen to the blood. Cures Croup and all Cough, Lung and Bronchial Affections.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

"My physician told me one year ago that I would die of consumption inside of a year. I commenced taking One Minute Cough Cure for my lung trouble and it cured me. I have gained 20 pounds and I am a pretty live 'dead woman.' One Minute Cough Cure saved me." MARY F. SULLIVAN, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Pleasant to the taste. Good for Children. Good for every body. For Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping-Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia and All Throat and Lung troubles no remedy is so good as

ONE MINUTE COUGH CURE.

Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO

Reliable Goods

AT BOTTOM PRICES

You will find the greatest selection of Electrical Supplies, such as Electric and Gas Chandeliers, Shades and Lamps of every kind. An Electric Lamp for the sick room or for all night light that will burn 16 candle or only one candle by simply turning the lamp, Electric and Gas Table Stands, for office or library use, Electric Medical Batteries and Belts, Telegraph Instruments, Wires and Tools, and you can secure the services of Expert Electricians at the most complete and up-to-date Electrical and Sporting Goods Store of

A. J. ANDERSON,

410 and 412 Houston Street & Fort Worth, Texas.

January 12th and 13th, Limit 17th, with Privilege of Extension to January 31st.

ONE FARE PLUS \$2.00

LIVE STOCK CONVENTION

\$13.40 Round Trip Daily to Amarillo, Limit 30 Days, via El Reno

W. H. FIRTH, G. P. & T. A. Fort Worth, Texas

FARMERS AND MECHANICS' NATIONAL BANK.

Capital and Profits - - \$265,000.00.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

J. W. SPENCER, BEN O. SMITH, PRESIDENT, CASHIER.
D. W. HUMPHREYS, BEN H. MARTIN, VICE-PRESIDENT, ASS'T CASHIER.
MARY J. HOXIE, PAUL WAPLES, GLEN WALKER, G. H. HOXIE, D. G. HAMILTON, M. P. BEWLEY.

PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE, SURE and ONLY BRITISH PREPARED FOR CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PILLS IN RED and Gold wrapper. Beware of cheap imitations and inferior quality. Each box contains 30 pills. Price 50 cents. Sold by all druggists. Made in England. Chichester Chemical Co., CHICHESTER, ENGLAND.

1697 is the Number of Thos. Witten's undertaking parlors at 1108 Main street. Open day and night.

FROM THE WHEAT

The horse gets the bran, you get the celebrated

UPPER CRUST

brand of unadulterated, properly and scientifically ground flour. We buy the best wheat to be had in America we use the best process of making yet devised. Resultant: Pure, wholesome, quick-raising flour—the knowing housekeeper's delight, the comfort and health of the entire household.

Cameron Mill and Elevator Co.,

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THE TELEGRAM BRING RESULTS

THE TELEGRAM.

Issued daily except Saturday

BY THE FORT WORTH TELEGRAM CO.

C. D. REIMERS Editor and Publisher

Entered at Postoffice as Second-class Mail Matter.

NOS. 1010 AND 1012 HOUSTON STREET

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: In Fort Worth and suburbs, by carrier, daily per week \$1.20

Subscribers failing to receive the paper promptly will please notify the office at once.

Telephone Numbers: Business department Phone 177

Eastern Business Office—The F. K. Evans Special Agency, 15-21 Park Row, New York.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of The Fort Worth Telegram will be gladly corrected upon due notice of same being given at the office, 1010-1012 Houston street, Fort Worth.

FORT WORTH, TEX., JAN. 11, 1903.

The people of Texas are not so much interested in what kind of a bug the boll weevil is, as in what will kill him.

Kipling's recent attack on the Anglo-German alliance resembles poetry about as much as the fall of a wash-boiler down a flight of stairs.

James Hayes Quarles is doing good work as editor of the Gainesville Messenger. He was assaulted the other day by a member of the state legislature.

For a little easy money try our famous Three-Horse-Per-Away at New Orleans. For further particulars see the morning papers published in this immediate vicinity.

A Milwaukee brewing company has made a shipment of 1,000,000 bottles of beer to Manila. This is the sort of benevolent assimilation that will no doubt gladden the hearts of the Filipinos.

Falling in the attempts to unload a big portion of its stock on the public, the Billion Dollar Steel Trust has prepared an elaborate scheme to make its employes holders of stock—profit sharing, it is called.

Oklahoma City and Guthrie are, like Dallas and Fort Worth, to be connected with an interurban railroad. The similarity goes farther. Guthrie had the better start, but Oklahoma City is now growing the faster and will undoubtedly in a few years be twice the city Guthrie is. Fort Worth occupies the same relative position to Dallas that Oklahoma City does to Guthrie.

The criminal record was unusually bad in Fort Worth last week. Numerous crimes were committed, ranging from murder down to petty assault. This is in part due to the fact that the bad are coming to the city along with the good. That is one of the penalties of greatness in a city. Whenever a place attains a certain size, you'll find invariably that it attracts the fops and jettam of humanity. Fort Worth seems to be getting more than her share of the driftwood that is rotten.

Brooklyn Eagle: We hear from time to time that the world is growing better. We believe it. That is, we believe there is less ruffianism, less dishonesty, less official crookedness than there used to be. At the same time, the compacting of people into towns, where it is impossible that they should secure the room and comfort they command in villages—at least without fighting for it—has indeed a disconcerting amount of ill manners, bad language, lack of consideration for women, children and the aged, and even of hoodlumism among the young and idle.

When Senator Vest retires from the senate as he has announced his intention of doing at the expiration of his term next year, that body will lose one of its most valuable members and the public at large a faithful and distinguished representative. Senator Vest is the only surviving member of the Confederate Senate, with the exception of John H. Reagan of this state. He is and always has been one of the greatest men of the country and one of the best friends of the South. Senator Vest entered the senate March 4, 1873, and has, therefore, completed nearly twenty-four years of service.

Automobiles, telephones and trolley cars have been the cause of the increase in crime, suicide, insanity and other forms of abnormality during the last thirty years. A theory to that

effect is laid down in a report to congress, made by Dr. Arthur Macdonald, the criminologist of the United States bureau of education. It is a remarkable report, being practically an indictment of the civilization of the last fifty years as the cause of nearly all the ills that afflict society. The possession of automobiles, telephones and trolley cars as well as newspapers that "cover" every corner of the globe the doctor says, make people exercise less and think more. Thinking more is the cause of the trouble.

The attention of Mayor Powell is called to the way they do things down in Mexico. In that country mayors seem to be autocrats. The dispatches state that the chief magistrate of Leon a city of 8,000 people, has issued an order directing that every house in that city be repainted within a month. Mayor Powell might follow suit and issue a few proclamations for similar improvements in Fort Worth; and in view of the fact that His Honor has a very artistic eye, he might go farther and lay out a color scheme for each house owner. For convenience, it might be well to have all the houses in each quarter of the city the same color. That locality inhabited by the "quality" could be a deep blue or a royal purple; that of the great middle class—that of us common people—might be gray; while that portion given over to the reign of mirth and pleasure could appropriately bear a red or saffron hue. There are wonderful possibilities in the scheme.

Hot Springs, Ark., according to the best information, is at present about the wickedest spot in America. Without any desire to be sensational, it can be asserted that the pastimes of its visitors are the most demoralizing of any that have ever disturbed the even tenor of staid and virtuous American life. The demoralization seems to have struck deeper and spread wider than ever before. There is a fever of gambling and betting, an orgy of speculation, a madness for risking and winning money. It is carried on openly and provokes no comment in press or pulpit or from the lookers-on. It all goes as a matter of course.

It is not that the city of Hot Springs is so bad; it is the people who go there—the visitors from the north, south, east and west—who rush to that spot so bountifully favored by nature for the sole object of idling, under the excuse of recuperation, and enjoying the pleasures of chance and dissipation. Each year this condition has grown worse. It seems to be more and more the tendency of Americans to crowd to the resorts and indulge in that dissipation and licentiousness that a generation ago would not have been tolerated. Where, will it all end?

The Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones has very peculiar ideas, and, as is customary both with people of peculiar ideas and those with none at all, he speaks them right out. He says that every girl ought to be able to make and bake bread, compound a pudding and wash and iron her own shirtwaist. Now any sane person knows that this is not so. No girl who wants to be a real lady should ever let her delicate, blue-veined hands stray into the dough, except possibly for some fancy, uneatable pudding. It would be better, though, for her to have nothing at all to do with cooking, except to manipulate the "chafer" late at night on the occasion of a party or a call from some of her gentlemen friends. And as for washing and ironing a shirtwaist—it is absurd. Think of burning a finger, maybe, on a hot iron, or disturbing the velvety softness of the palm; or, worse yet, handling such things as "suds." The whole idea is abhorrent to one of delicate sensibilities, and no girl who wants to be a lady will ever let herself be persuaded into such tasks. Let the servant girl do them. She doesn't mind—anyhow it is different with her. And if there is no servant girl, there is the mother. What are mothers for, one would like to know, if not to do these things? She is probably used to it, anyhow.

Back to your pulpit, Reverend Jones (what a common name!) and preach fire and brimstone or nothing at all, just as you prefer; but don't—don't try to let in any light on the girly question. You make such funny blunders.

Unconscious From Croup During a sudden and terrible attack of croup our little girl was unconscious from strangulation, says A. L. Spafford, postmaster, Chester, Mich.; and a dose of One Minute Cough Cure was administered and repeated often. It reduced the swelling and inflammation, cut the mucus and shortly the child was resting easy and speedily recovered. It cures Coughs, Colds, La Grippe and all Throat and Lung troubles. One Minute Cough Cure lingers in the throat and chest and enables the lungs to contribute pure, health-giving oxygen to the blood.

Pneumonia and Lap Grippe Coughs cured quickly by Foley's Honey and Tar. Refuse substitutes. Reeves' Pharmacy, Ward's Pharmacy and Arlington Drug Co.

AMONG EXCHANGES

Dallas Times-Herald: Governor Sayers is going to live in San Antonio after he retires to private life. San Antonio is a nice town, but then there are other cities in the state. May be, though, that the governor has got tired of his four years' residence in a city.

San Antonio Light: The officials of the cities of Porto Rico do not relish the manner in which the United States is calling them to account for their deeds and requiring of them an account of their stewardship. The idea that the mayor of the city does not own the city is something foreign to their notions.

Waco Telephone: Governor Sayers seems inclined to the belief that there is not enough body to the education given the children of Texas and probably too much frills and furbelows are attached. But, the governor has probably not kept step with the progress of modern methods of teaching the young ideas how to shoot.

Denison Herald: Now that the subject of good roads is claiming so much attention and all plans for their betterment are being considered the Herald would again suggest that all state convicts be put to work on the roads. There are a great many arguments in favor of this plan and very few against it. As they are now employed they come in competition with free labor, whereas if employed on state roads they would not compete with free labor and would be doing the state much better service.

Austin Tribune: The committee to visit cities in Texas to investigate street paving and improvements was named last night by Mayor White. Officials of cities that may be visited are earnestly requested to take good care of the gentlemen and to see that they take the right trains when leaving.

Travis County Democrat: An applicant for a job approached an Austin merchant a day or two since. He was told there was "nothing doing." In speaking of the incident the merchant said, "the candidate for the job was a cigarette. I can't afford to be burned out, nor do I love a cigarette breath." That incident ought to be a pretty good sermon on cigarette smoking.

Columbus Enquirer-Sun: Senator Hoar's anti-trust bill would no doubt be a good law if properly enforced, but the same may be said of the one already on the statute books. What is needed more than new anti-trust laws is a rigid enforcement of those we now have. Laws are worthless unless they are enforced.

Augusta Herald: Equality is an illusion that makes man imagine he is equal to his superiors and superior to his equals.

Atlanta Constitution: In New Orleans a few days ago Mr. H. B. Dodge, head of a large manufacturing firm at Chicago, told the New Orleans States newspaper the following: "We are going to move our factory to Norfolk, Va., in a few weeks. The South is the great manufacturing center of the future so far as this continent is concerned, and all the manufacturers of the North are coming to realize that fact very rapidly."

The fact that Mr. Dodge alone made such a declaration, would not give it special importance, but because it is one of hundreds of similar statements found almost daily in newspapers North and South gives it a timely significance.

Magazines

Looking for a Teacher Prof. Robert L. Garner, the African explorer, is frequently the target of wits, but happily he has an effective method of protecting himself against their assaults.

On one occasion, while breakfasting in the queen's domains, an offensive little Englishman took a seat beside him and began a bombardment of senseless affirmations.

"It's a cold day!" quoth the stranger. "Yes," said the professor, courteously. "This is a large dining-room!" was the next original comment, and so during the entire meal.

Professor Garner is at all times the most approachable of men, but as the young blood was incapable of trusting into the ghost of a peg on which to hang the conversation, Prof. Garner contented himself with monosyllabic replies. Later, as he walked through the hotel lobby crowded with guests and loungers the man again approached him. Thrusting his hands deep into his trousers pockets and with his feet wide apart he remarked in a loud, sneering voice, "I know who you are!"

"Well, sir, having made no effort to conceal my identity, I am not surprised at your penetration!" returned the professor, crisply.

"Oh, you are the man who knows all about monkeys!" persisted the young fellow, impudently.

"Not all about monkeys! There are several species I am not familiar with!" returned Prof. Garner, significantly.

TEXAS' DAUGHTER OF THE REVOLUTION



MRS. SUSAN SPRATT-POLK RAYNOR

Daughter of Col. William Polk of North Carolina, a revolutionary soldier, who was a friend of Washington and Lafayette and one of the founders of the Society of the Cincinnati; granddaughter of Thomas Polk, who read the Mecklenburg declaration from the steps of the Charlotte courthouse, May 20, 1775; a sister of Gen. Leonidas Polk, soldier of the confederacy and bishop of New Orleans; the widow of Kenneth Raynor, a North Carolina orator and statesman. Mrs. Raynor is now a resident of Fort Worth.

A maternal age, if you will—an age of iron, of steel, of electricity and of trusts. An age that pretends to laugh to scorn all things beyond the reach, purchase or understanding of money—birth, ancestry, an honored name, "noblesse oblige." But surely the lips of the noblest scroffer must be silent in the presence of the gentle-faced, sweet-faced "la grande dame" who unfolds within her memory the deeds and words of an illustrious ancestry, a sire whose blood flowed freely for the cause of American independence, a friend of Washington, a friend of Lafayette, a grandsire who led his heroic band of sturdy Scotch at Mecklenburg to ringing words of patriotism.

The coming to Fort Worth of Mrs. Susan Polk Spratt Raynor renews in every citizen in whose veins runs American blood patriotism and interest in that historic past of which she is so distinguished and gracious a link.

The bright blue eyes were sparkling with merry indignation as she handed her visitor a newspaper. "President Roosevelt, I see, is saying that there was no such convention as that at Charlotte and no such action as the Mecklenburg declaration. It happens I cannot agree with him. Our young president would think differently perhaps if his ancestors had written that paper and read it, too, as mine did. My grandfather, Thomas Polk, as colonel of the militia of the district, which included what is now Tennessee, called the convention which met at Charlotte. The document itself was written by his son-in-law, Dr. Ephraim Brevard, and submitted to the convention for revision. As revised it was adopted unanimously. My grandfather was delegated to read it to the assembled citizens, which he did standing on the steps of the Charlotte courthouse.

My father, William Polk, was at Queen's college, Charlotte, when fighting began, and enlisted at the age of 17. He began service as a second lieutenant. He received his promotions after much hard service. He was at Bear creek, Germantown and Eutaw springs, being wounded at the latter fight. His first wound, though, was received near Charlotte while commanding a company under Col. Thompson, which was ambushed by the guide, Andrew Jackson, in an article in 1844, said that this was the first bloodshed south of Lexington.

He had been promoted to a captaincy when the British occupied Philadelphia and his company had charge of removing the bell to a place of safety. When the bell was taken to New Orleans to the cotton exposition several years ago I was visiting my brother. When it became known to the exiles that they showed us a great deal of attention—were very nice to us indeed.

My father had a horse shot under him at the battle of Cowpens and he was in service during the siege of Yorktown, and was there at the surrender.

After the war closed he was a member of the North Carolina assembly and was appointed by Washington collector of the port. He was one of the charter members of the Society of the Cincinnati—one of the best things of all, I think—don't you? My father was only a private citizen when Lafayette came over on his visit in 1825, but he was appointed by the

governor one of the committee to escort him from the Virginia line to Raleigh. When Lafayette saw him he threw his arms around him and kissed him, which I thought was very funny indeed, but, of course, it was the French way. I remember thinking what an ugly little man he was—not nearly so tall and handsome, as my create." I never saw him without a queue and he always wore blue broad cloth with brass buttons. I am sure that as long as he lived he never owned or wore a pair of socks, always the long silk hose, though in his later years the knee breeches gave way to trousers.

I am the youngest of sixteen children, though the best known of them was my brother, Leonidas Polk, general in the Confederate service, and Bishop Polk of the Episcopal church. My husband, Kenneth Raynor, was elected to the constitutional convention of North Carolina before he was 21, but had reached his majority by the time it met. In this convention he made an impression by his speeches in favor of allowing Roman Catholics to vote, although he was not a Romanist. The measure carried. Up to that time the Romanists were not allowed to vote or hold office in North Carolina.

Later, he was sent to congress and was the youngest member of the house. He was an ardent know-nothing and was the candidate for vice president on that ticket with Stockton of New Jersey. In the convention in Philadelphia in 1856 he took a prominent part in urging the fusion of the Fillmore-Fremont forces to defeat Buchanan for president. After the war his boyhood friend, Hamilton Fish, wrote him that the Alabama court of claims was to be instituted and requesting him to be a member. It was in this way that he was one of that famous tribunal. Later he was appointed solicitor of the treasury by President Hayes, who was also a personal friend, and held that position under three presidents and until his death, which occurred in Arthur's administration.

The gentle voice ceased and the eyes grew dim over the memories that had been only half told. The historic past, touching hands with today! The ideals of a vanished day shedding a radiance over the present! Loyalty to the best traditions of the best blood of the South! Truly a woman to stir the imagination to thoughts of noble deeds, of lofty endeavor, of heroic achievement.

An Editor Writes of the Tender Passion

Alton (Iowa) Democrat: I visited the city last the other day and saw a long string of misery, with blue veils and eyes in a match, tear his hair and rave over a girl and there was a heavy as a brick and as undelodged as a dead rat in a water pipe. It broke me all up to see the big fellow behind the bars wring his hands and pray and beller and cavor like a poisoned cat, for I've been in love myself and know just how he felt. The only difference is I didn't go crazy. I went 'most every other way, but never got down and wiped my nose on the pavement in any such allwood anguish as this fellow evinced. The worst thing a fellow can do when he loves a girl is to go crazy over her. When a girl won't love you in your lucid moments, with your hair combed and your eyes full of love-light and your suspenders on, it's a dead straight clench she won't when you tear your shirt and climb lamp posts and try to eat the barometer of the hotel porch.

Some place or other recently I read a little poem which said that it said: The bravest one is not the one who stands Voicing his valor from the housetop high. But rather him who hides a broken heart Beneath a smile. Could you do this? Could I? Valor and love should never be yelled about—especially love. Just because your heart is broken is no sign you should bust a lung and strain your water pipes weeping. When you are in love shut up. But it is best not to get in love too severely all at once. In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love, says Alfred Tennyson, and many of us know from hardboiled experience that every time a fellow's system is in the spring, when a fellow's wheels don't rack and he feels lazy and good-for-nothing, he is sure to fall in love the first time he gets exposed to the malady.

A Love Experience The tabasco sauce agony and snuff-colored woe ground out by the love-sick swain above mentioned and the fact that the chill nights are already enticing youth to the seductive cozy corner of the back parlor leads me to remark that we poor, defenseless young men should put a padlock on our affections and be careful of our dreams like those told about in the above beautiful poem, and then you'll either go buckhouse or else, your every time you have a stitch in your side or a crick in your back or you'll get to having dreams like those told about in the above beautiful poem, and then you'll awake to find yourself trying to support a wife with a millionaire's taste on a beggar's salary. Then you'll lose your job and the baby will have to drink skim milk and your wife won't be as pretty as you thought she was and the house rent will be past due and you will give your wedding present to a friend for kicking you into the canal. When you get the real, genuine article you'll know you've got something and you won't go crazy or have fits or do anything rash. What lots of people take for love is only a rearrangement of the liver.

I fell in love once, heels over head, and thought I had fallen in on several occasions. It's a picnic when you just think so, but it's no joke when you're serious. It comes on you so suddenly that you never know it's how or when it happened or where it hit you hardest. Sure a fellow all up makes him want to go and die on somebody's grave or fight Indians or write poetry or do something else heroic. He doesn't want to do anything he ever did before. It looks foolish to him to eat and sleep and work. All he wants to do is to pick flowers and chase butterflies and sing love ditties and when he sets his feet down he never expects them to touch the ground. Were you ever such a fix—ever have a sort of itching in your bosom that nothing would scratch, like you'd swallowed a sofa pillow full of feathers and couldn't cough them up? Ever feel like you'd been sent for and couldn't come, or as if you wanted to go away out somewhere and jump off or run about nine hundred miles and jump out into the middle of the Atlantic ocean? Ever dream of heaven and bear harps and brass bands and things playing all around you and see whole flocks of little angels roosting on the footboard of your bed with their heads tucked under their wings? If you've experienced all this and waked up and pinched yourself to see if you were real flesh and blood or only a summer cloud or a hunk of sea foam, and if you've gone out into the fields away from everybody and chuckled and sapped yourself and yelled and thrown rocks at inoffensive animals just for fun—then you've probably been in love for sure.

He Learns His Fate It was some years ago that I imagined I was shot by Cupid and as usual there was a woman in it. There's generally a woman at the bottom of such affairs. One man seldom loves another—except when he wants the other fellow to vote for him, and then it doesn't last long—the courtship ends when the election is over. And the woman at the bottom of the love affair is generally a single woman—for the husbands it's not necessary, and for the other fellows it's no use—so most men lavish their affections on single women. That's the kind I lavished mine on. She was a cute kid—a petite blonde of twenty—summers and heaven only knows how many

spring and falls. She had big, innocent blue eyes that fairly made you gasp for breath and hair that looked like the frazzled end of an August sunbeam. Her complexion was such a beautiful pink and white that I always looked at my mouth when I got home to see if any of it had rubbed off. And her father had two lovely farms. It is needless to say I loved the ground she walked on. I had been a regular devotee at her shrine for about a year and had contracted a bad case of matrimonial fever. I was fast becoming a sentimental wreck and folks were beginning to notice it. One evening I sauntered over to her house. I was in the habit of sauntering about seven nights in the week. It was about 8 o'clock as she came tripping down the front stairs to meet me. She was dressed in pink silk covered with white chiffon and the minute I saw her I was attacked with palpitation of the heart, and felt that my time had come. We talked about the weather for about three hours and then I began to look around the room for a clean spot on the carpet where I could get on my knees without soiling my duck trousers. I was determined to know my fate.

Microbe at Fault But she either read my mind or else she was so accustomed to matrimonial propositions that she knew the symptoms. Anyhow before I had found a place to kneel on she said: "Do you know why I've been such a good friend?" "I hadn't stopped to consider the question," I replied as I tilted my chair and looked at my own photograph on the mantelpiece. "Well, it's because you've been so sensible. Here we've gone together a whole year and you haven't lost your head and talked sentimental nonsense yet. Girls like a fellow who will be nice to them without falling in love." I thanked her for thinking me so sensible and then she told me that the last six fellows just preceding me had all lost their heads and proposed and though she liked them as friends she had to deport them all. I concluded they were six fools, had her good night and went home. For about three weeks the atmosphere was full of visions of pink silk and blue eyes and chiffon and golden hair and woe. I felt like I had been dead for about seventeen years and had no friends to bury me. Then I concluded I was a dogged idiot and a bath to disinfect myself and haven't fallen in love since. Few love affairs are fatal. Just tide them over and you'll be all right in a short time.

Storyettes Two bears, one real and the other an impersonation, looking for the president, were featured of the Grid-iron club dinner at Washington a few weeks ago. The guests were informed by one of the bears that they were from Mississippi. As the president had not found a sign they desired to find the president.

This mild allusion to the president's hunting trip pleased the executive immensely. "If they call on me," said Mr. Roosevelt, "I can do something for the real bear which I can not do for the impersonation."

"I'll give him a cabinet position," explained Teddy, smiling, and then, by way of explanation, added, "after he's stuffed."

Cambon's Little Joke M. Jules Cambon, the former French ambassador, who sailed for home a short time ago, had a great regard for the energy of the United States. He desired to see a country of prospect. "For," said he, "when you have money you buy from us who have goods to sell."

When the successful tests of the Holland submarine boat were called to M. Cambon's attention he declared his disappointment. "I grieve," he remarked, "for Americans usually are fair in everything and deal with others above board. But now I observe that you resort to a company of prospectors to employ underhand methods or go to the uttermost depths in accomplishing your desires."

Got Rid of the Spongers, but— When electric lights were first introduced in Milwaukee, said Capt. Fred Park to a company of friends who were discussing the world's progress, "a friend of mine halted with pleasure the prospect of having an arc lamp near his home."

"This corner has become a regular nuisance," said my friend Lippart. "Young couples gather here night after night; they giggle and giggle and spoon and spoon in the darkness—as a result I have chronic nausea. Electric lights will dispel this nuisance."

"Electric lights did dispel the lovers to some extent," said Capt. Park. "Instead of warm evenings came mothers with crying infants, lulling them to sleep while they consoled each other on the difficulties of raising children. The lights also attracted bugs and bats. These pests annoyed Lippart and he had to keep his windows closely screened."

"I suppose Lippart," I said to his one day, "you now are rid of your spongers and nausea."

"Yes," he answered gloomily, "but instead I have to contend with bats and bats."

Wm. M. McVeigh Transfer, Storage, Packing. 1625-27 Main, Phone 164

Mississippi Bubble

A NOVEL BY EMERSON HOUGH.

(Copyright, 1902, by the Bowen-Merrill Company.)

Synopsis.

John Law, an adventurer and financier of Louis XVI's reign, and his brother are attacked by English robbers and are succeeded on the road by Lady Catharine Knollys, a famous beauty, and Mary Conynge. Law and Lady Catharine are mutually infatuated, while Mary Conynge admires Law without response. Law takes a prominent part in English finances and again encounters Lady Kitty, to whom he discloses his love. In a duel Law kills "Beau" Wilson and is sent to prison. He writes to Lady Catharine, but Mary Conynge intercepts the note and hastens to the prison. Persuading Law of her love and Kitty's faithfulness, Law, who is condemned to die, escapes through the aid, unknown to him, of Lady Catharine. She goes to the prison and is astounded to encounter Law and Mary as they depart together. Law and Mary go to America, at the head of an expedition to the Mississippi valley, under the guidance of Du Mesne. Mary discloses to him her jealousy of Lady Catharine. Law is visited by Sir Arthur Pembroke to avenge his treatment of Lady Catharine, but upon learning how Law was deceived becomes his friend. Mary Conynge attempts Law's life through jealousy. Law and his party are captured by the Iroquois Indians and are taken to the great lakes. Either Law or Pembroke is condemned to death and Mary Conynge is ordered to cast lots. The lot falls to Lord Pembroke, who is sent over Niagara falls in a canoe. The others are rescued by a peace embassy from Quebec.

(Continued from Friday.)

Meanwhile Law, ever restless, had passed from one capital of Europe to another, dragging with him from hotel to hotel the young child whose life had been cast in such feverish and unnatural surroundings. He continued to challenge every hazard, fearless, reckless, contemptuous, and without wretched, as one must be who, after years of effort, found that he could not banish from his mind the pictures of a dark-floored prison and of a knife stab in the dark, and of raging, awful waters, and of a girl beautiful, though with sealed lips and heart of ice. From time to time, as was well known, Law returned to England. He heard of the Lady Catharine Knollys, as might easily be done in London; heard of her as a young woman kind of heart, soft of speech, with tenderness for every little suffering thing; a beautiful young woman, whose admirers listed scores, but who never yet, even according to the eagerest gossip of the capital, had found a suitor to whom she gave word or thought of love.

So now at last the arrogant selfishness of his heart began to yield. His heart was broken before it might soften, but softened at last it did. And so he built up in his soul the image of a grave, sweet saint, kindly and gentle-voiced, unapproachable, not to be profaned. To this image—ah, which of us has not had such a shrine!—he brought in secret the homage of his life, his confessions, his despair, his hopes, his resolutions; guiding thereby all his life, as well as poor mortal man may do, falling ever of his standards, as all men do, yet harking ever back to that secret sibly, reckoning all things from her, for her, by her.

There came at length one chastened hour when they met in calmness, when there was no longer talk of love between them, when he stood before her as though indeed at the altar of some marble deity. Always her answer had been that the past had been a mistake; that she had professed to love a man, not knowing what that man was; that she had suffered, but that it was better so, since it had brought understanding. Now, in this calmer time, she begged of him knowledge of the child which had been its portion, saying that for Mary Conynge she no longer felt horror and hatred. Thus it was that in a hasty moment Law had impulsively begged her to assume some sort of tutelage over that unfortunate child. It was to his own amazement that he heard Lady Catharine Knollys consent, stipulating that the child should be placed in a Paris convent for two years, and that for two years John Law should see neither his daughter nor herself. Obedient as a child himself, he had promised.

"Now, go away," she then had said to him. "Go your own way. Drink, dice, game and waste the talents God hath given you. You have made ruin enough for all of us. I would only that it may not run so far as to another generation."

So both had kept their promises; and now the two years were done, than any of his life. His fortune he had gathered together, amounting to more than a million livres. He had sent once more for his brother Will, and thence the two had lived for some time in company in lower Europe, the elder brother still curious as ever in his abstruse theories of banking and finance—theories then new, now outlived in great part, though fit to be called a portion of the great foundation of the commercial system of the world. It was a wiser and soberer and riper John Law, this man who had but recently received a summons from Philippe of Orleans to be president in Paris, for that the king was dying, and that all France, France the bankrupt and distracted, was on the brink of sudden and perhaps fateful change.

With a quick revival of all his highland superstition, Law hailed now

as happy harbinger the fact that, upon his entry into Paris, the city once more of his hopes, he had met in such fashion this lady of his dreams, even at such time as the seal of silence was lifted from his lips. It was no wonder that his eye gleamed, that his voice took on the old vibrant tone, that every gesture, in thought or in spite of thought, assumed the tender deference of the lover.

It was a fair woman, this chance guest of the highway whom he had accosted—bronze-haired, blue-eyed, soft of voice, queenly of mien, gentle, calm and truly lovable. Oh, what waste that those arms should hold nothing, that lips such as those should know no kisses, that eyes like those should never swim in love! What robbery! What crime! And this man, thief of this woman's life, felt his heart pinch again in the old, sharp anguish of remorse, bitterest because unavailing.

For the Lady Catharine herself there had been also many changes. The death of her brother, the earl of Banbury, had wrought many shifts in the circumstances of a house apparently pursued by unkind fate. Left practically alone and caring little for the life of London, even after there had worn away the chill of suspicion which followed upon the popular knowledge of her connection with the escape of Law from London, Lady Catharine Knollys turned to a life and world suddenly grown vague and empty. Travel upon the continent with friends, occasional visits to the old family house in England, long sojourns in this or the other city—such had been her life, quiet, sweet, reproachless and unrequiring. For the present she had taken an hotel in the older part of Paris, in connection with her friend, the countess of Warrington, sometime connected with the embassy of that Lord Stair who was later to act as spy for England in Paris, now so soon to know tumultuous scenes. With these scenes, as time was soon to prove, there was to be most intimately connected this very man who, now bending forward attentively, now listening respectfully and ever gazing directly and ardently, heard naught of plots or plans, cared naught for the Paris which lay about, saw naught but the beautiful face before him, felt naught but some deep, compelling thrill in every heart string which now reaching sweet accord in spite of fate, in spite of the past, in spite of all, went singing on in a deep melody of joy. This was she, the idol, the deity. Let the world wag. It was a moment yet ere paradise must end!

"Madam, I would God it might be forever!" said Law again. The old stubborn nature was showing once more, but under it something deeper, softer, tenderer.

A sudden panic of fear called at the heart of her to whom he spoke. Two rosy spots shone in her cheeks, and as she gazed her eyes showed the veiled softening of woman's gentleness. There fell a silence.

"Madam, I could feel that this were Sadler's Wells over again," said Law a moment later.

"But now the carriage had arrived at the destination named by Lady Catharine. Law sprang out, hat in hand, and assisted Lady Catharine to the curb. A passing flower girl, zavily offering her wares, paused as the carriage drew up. Law turned quickly and caught from her, as many roses as his hand could grasp, handing her in return half as much coin as her smaller palm could hold. He turned to the Lady Catharine, and bowed with that grace which was the talk of a world of gallants. In his hand he extended a flower.

"Madam, as before!" he said. There was a sob in his voice. Their eyes met fairly, unmasked as they had not been for years. Tears came into the man's eyes, the first that had ever sat there; tears for the past, tears for that sweetness which once might have been.

"'Tis for the king! They weep for the king!" sang out the hard voice of the flower girl, ironically, as she skipped away. "Oho, for the king, for the king!"

"Nay, for the queen!" said John Law, as he gazed into the eyes of Catharine Knollys.

CHAPTER III

Search Thou My Heart

"Only believe me, Lady Catharine, and I shall do everything I promised years ago—I shall lay all France at your feet. But if you deny me thus always I shall make all France a mockery."

"Monsieur is fresh from the south of France," replied the Lady Catharine Knollys. "Has Gascon wine perhaps put Gascon speech into his mouth?"

"Oh, laugh if you like," exclaimed Law, rising and pacing across the great room in which these two had met. "Laugh and mock, but we shall see!"

"Granted that Mr. Law is well with in his customary modesty," replied Lady Catharine, "and granted even that Mr. Law has all France in the hollow of his hand today, to do with as he likes, I must confess I see not why France should suffer because I myself have found it difficult to indorse Mr. Law's personal code of morals."

It was the third day after Law's entry into Paris, and the first time for more than two long years that he found himself alone with the Lady Catharine Knollys. His eagerness might have excused his impetuous and boastful speech.

As for the Lady Catharine, that an slow, electric moment at the

street curb had well-nigh undone more than two years of resolve. She had heard herself, as it were, in a dream, promising that this man might come. She had found herself later in her own apartments, panting, wide-eyed, afraid. Some great hand, unseen, uninvited, mysterious, had swept ruthlessly across each chord of womanly reserve and resolution which so long she had held well ordered and absolutely under control. It was self-distrust, fear, which now compelled her to take refuge in this woman's fence of speech with him. "Surely," argued she with herself, "if love once dies, then it is dead forever; and can never be revived. Surely," she insisted to herself, "my love is dead. Then—ah, but then was it dead? Can my heart grow again?" asked the Lady Catharine of herself, tremblingly. This was that which gave her pause. It was this also which gave to her cheek its brighter color, to her eye a softer gleam, and to her speech this covering shield of badinage.

Yet all her defenses were in a way to be fairly beaten down by the intensity of the other. All things he put aside or overrode, and would speak both of himself and herself, of his plans, his opportunities, and of how these were concerned with himself and with her.

"There are those who judge not so harshly as yourself, madam," resumed Law. "His grace the regent is good enough to believe that my studies have gone deeper than the green cloth on the gaming table. Now, I tell you, my time has come—my day at last is here. I tell you that I shall prove to you everything which I hold so dear here, ago, back there in old England. I shall prove to you that I have not been altogether an idler and a trifler. I shall bring to you, as I promised you long ago, all the wealth, all the distinction—"

"But such speech is needless, Mr. Law," came the reply. "I have all the wealth I need, nor do I crave distinction, save of my own selection."

"But you do not dream! This is a day unparalleled. There will be such changes here as never yet were known. Within a week you shall hear of my name in Paris. Within a month you shall hear of it beyond the gates of Paris. Within a year you shall hear of nothing else in Europe!"

"As I hear nothing else here now, monsieur?"

"Like a horse restless under the snaffle, the man shook his head, but went on. "If you should be offered wealth more than any woman of Paris, if you had precedence over the proudest peers of France—would these things have no weight with you?"

"You know they would not," Law cast himself restlessly upon a seat across the room from her. "I think I do," said he, dejectedly. "At times you drive me to my wit's end. What, then, madam, would avail?"

"Why, nothing, so far as the past is to be reviewed for you and me. Yet, I should say that if there were two here speaking as you and I, and if they two had no such past as we—then, I could fancy that woman saying to her friend, 'Have you, indeed, done all that lay within you to do?'"

"It is not enough," said she.

"There is nothing, sir, that is enough for a woman, but all!"

"I have given you all."

"Sharp, sharp indeed are your words, my lady. And they are most sharp because they come with justice."

"Oh," broke out the woman, "one may use sharp words which have been scorned for her own false friend! You would give me all, Mr. Law, but you must remember that it is only what remains after that—that—"

"But would you, could you, have cared had there been no 'that'? Had I done all that lay in me to do, could you then have given me your confidence, and could you have thought me worthy of it?"

"Oh, if!"

"Yes, if! 'If' and 'as though,' and 'in that case'—these are all we have to console us in this life. But, sweet one—"

"Sir, such words I have forbidden," said Lady Catharine, the blood for the cause of another mounting again into her cheek.

"You torture me!" broke out Law. "As much as you have me? Is it so much as that, Mr. Law?"

"Is it the part of manhood to persecute a woman, Mr. Law?" she asked, her own uncertainty now showing in her tone.

"I do not know," he answered. Lady Catharine looked at him curiously.

"Do you love me, Mr. Law?" she asked, directly.

"I have no answer."

"Did you love that other woman?"

It took all his courage to reply. "I am not fit to answer," said he.

"And you would love me, too, for a time and in a way?"

"I will not answer, I will not trifle."

"And I am so many other women to the extent, let us say, of so many pounds sterling. But I love you to the extent of twice as many pounds, shillings and pence? Is that the dose we women may expect, Mr. Law?"

"Have back your own words!" he cried. "Nothing is enough but all! And as God witnesseth in this hour, I have loved you with all my heartbeats, with all my prayers. I call upon you now, in the name of that love I know you once bore me—"

"Upon the face of the Lady Catharine there blazed the red mark of the shame of Knollys. Covering her face with her hands she suddenly bent forward, and from her lips there broke a sob of pain.

In a flash Law was at her side, kneeling, seeking to draw away her fingers with hands that trembled as much as her own.

"Do not! Do not!" he cried. "I am not worth it! I shall be as you like. Let me go away forever. This I can not endure!"

"Ah, John Law, John Law!" murmured Catharine Knollys, "why did you break my heart?"

(Continued tomorrow.)

A "TIP" FOR THE WAITER

He Got One, But It Wasn't Exactly As He Expected

"Everything all right, sir?" asked the waiter.

The patron nodded but still the waiter hovered near.

"Steak cooked to suit you, sir?" he asked again presently.

Again the patron nodded.

"Potatoes the way you like 'em, sir?"

"Yes."

"Another period of silence."

"I hope the service is satisfactory, sir?"

"Are you bidding for a tip?" demanded the patron.

"Well, sir, of course we get tips sometimes, and I've got to go to the kitchen for another party, so—"

"So you'd like a tip now, to be sure of it. Well, I'll give you one."

"Yes, sir."

"Here is the tip; I have a large strident voice that I am capable of using. If anything is wrong I will let out a roar that you can hear in the kitchen. If you don't hear it you can know I am dining in peace and comfort and not in the least regretting your absence. It's no fun to have to pass verbal judgment on every mouthful I eat."

"But the tip?"

"That's the tip, and a mighty good one it is too,"—Brooklyn Eagle.

JEFFERSON DAVIS

Originated Many of the Army Reforms Whose Influence Is Felt Today

One of the oldest and highest army officers now in Washington said the other day, in speaking of the signal service as a portion of the artillery department:

"How few of our people know that to Jefferson Davis belongs the credit of having the signal bureau made a part of our army. It is true, nevertheless, in every possible way disagreeing with the doctrines of the president of the Southern Confederacy, yet I am fair enough to say that in his administration of the war department under Pierce (1853-57) he exhibited thorough business and progressiveness. Mr. Davis instituted many reforms in the tactics, discipline and government of the army, the good effects of which are yet seen and felt. I do not think that any man can doubt that he was well up in all matters relating to war."

ONLY A SUGGESTION

But It Has Proven of Interest and Value to Thousands

Common sense could suggest that if one wishes to become fleshy and plump it can only result from the food we eat and digest and that food should be albuminous or flesh-forming food, like eggs, beefsteak and cereals; in other words, the kinds of foods that make flesh are the foods which form the greater part of our daily bills of fare.

But the trouble is that while we eat enough, and generally too much, the stomach, from abuse and overwork, does not properly digest and assimilate it, which is the reason so many people remain thin and under weight; the digestive organs do not completely digest the flesh-forming beefsteak and eggs and similar wholesome food.

There are thousands of such who are really confirmed dyspeptics, although they may have no particular pain or inconvenience from their stomachs.

If such persons would lay their practices aside and make a regular practice of taking, after each meal, one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets the food would be quickly and thoroughly digested, because these tablets contain the natural peptones and diastase which every weak stomach lacks, and by supplying this want the stomach is soon enabled to regain its natural tone and vigor.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets digest every form of flesh-forming food, meat, eggs, bread and potatoes, and this is the reason they so quickly build up, strengthen and invigorate thin, dyspeptic men, women and children.

Invalids and children, even the most delicate, use them with marked benefit, as they contain no strong, irritating drugs, no cathartic nor any harmful ingredient.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold by every druggist in the United States and Canada as well as in Great Britain, at 50 cents for complete treatment.

Nothing further is required to cure any stomach trouble or to make thin, nervous, dyspeptic people strong, plump and well.

Good sidewalks enhance values. Call on us for prices on all kinds.

L. S. LEVERIDGE & SON, Columbia Building, Phone 1010.

Texas Drug Co., 1407 Main street. Stamps of all denominations; money orders payable anywhere.

"Emancipate your liver," exclaimed Dr. Dick, "Red Raven Splits bring freedom from disease"

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 its 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.

Guaranteed and Sold by H. T. PANGBURN, 9th and Houston Sts.

THE PERFECT FLOUR

Is blended of the choicest spring and winter Texas Wheat—the finest and most modern milling process and the utmost care and skill, contribute to the faultless quality of "B" Best Flour. All grocers handle it.

It invariably yields the lightest, whitest, most wholesome bread and rolls and makes the best cakes and pastry.



ANCHOR ROLLER MILLS, M. P. BEWLEY, FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold by every druggist in the United States and Canada as well as in Great Britain, at 50 cents for complete treatment.

Nothing further is required to cure any stomach trouble or to make thin, nervous, dyspeptic people strong, plump and well.

Good sidewalks enhance values. Call on us for prices on all kinds.

L. S. LEVERIDGE & SON, Columbia Building, Phone 1010.

Texas Drug Co., 1407 Main street. Stamps of all denominations; money orders payable anywhere.

PAUL WAPLES, J. D. LEEPER, D. L. PAINTER

WAPLES-PAINTER COMPANY

NORTH FORT WORTH. All Kinds of Dry Lumber. Everything in Builders' Hardware. We Sell Rubber Paint—Best on Earth.

Phone 1407—We'll do the Rest. L. B. CURD, Mgr.

LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER

STRAIGHT 5c STRAIGHT CIGAR.

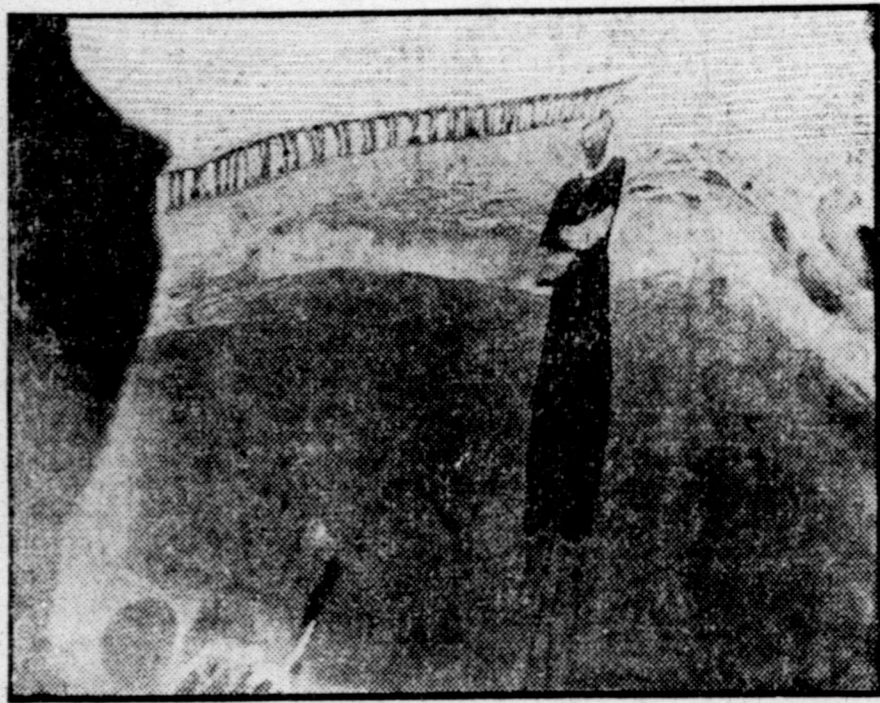
Lewis' "Single Binder" straight 5c cigar. Tobacco selected from the choicest crops, unequaled for richness of quality. Always reliable.

FRANK P. LEWIS, Manufacturer, PEORIA, ILLINOIS.

Originator Tin Foil Smoker Package. Don't let imitators fool you!

NEW THINGS STRANGE & CURIOUS

BATHING PICTURE NOT FLATTERING.



Here is the alleged picture of a man who posed for his wife in a bathing suit on the beach at Ocean Grove, N. J. Though when not suited up with the camera he is only about 5 feet 6 inches tall, here he is made to appear something like 15 or 16 feet high. He wore no whiskers when the picture was taken, but the photograph says he did. In life he is short and fairly stout; here he is tall and thin, with a "lean and hungry look." Moreover, the water of the Atlantic, never

more calm and placid than on this particular day, appear as if they had suddenly found the "devil's hole" and are seen to plunge madly into an abyss of more than Niagara dimensions. The staid and ancient fishing pier is trembling and tottering like one set apace by fiery waters, not unknown to New Jersey, but rarely found at the Grove. Why is this? Figures, they say, "don't lie." Can photography do so?

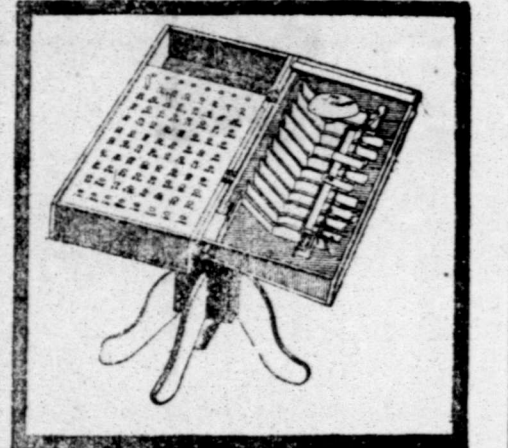
BRIGAND'S STRANGE DEATH.

Recently a young peasant woman of Montenegro was returning to her home at Cetinje from a town in which she had just sold some poultry, when suddenly she met a young man who told her that there was a much shorter way to her home, and that he would show it to her, if she was willing. Though he was a stranger to her, the woman saw no reason to distrust him and gladly accepted his offer. He preceded her up the mountain path and in about 10 minutes they came to the edge of a precipice. Thereupon the man suddenly seized her, and, pointing a dagger at her throat, demanded her money and her clothes. She was obliged to obey him and then was preparing to run away when he stopped her. "No, no," he said, with a laugh, "you've got to jump down this precipice."

and finally threatened that if she did not jump of her own accord he would throw her over. "All right," she said, "but, at any rate, allow me to cover my eyes with a handkerchief. You will find one in the pocket of my dress. Please hand it to me." The brigand stooped to get the handkerchief, and the woman, summoning all her strength, pushed him over the precipice. As he fell, he grasped a rock near the edge and thus succeeded in supporting himself. But it was not for long, for the woman kicked his hand away from the rock and down he fell to the doom he deserved so well. Returning to Cetinje the woman told the story that evening to Prince Charles, and soldiers were sent to the scene, who found at the foot of the precipice not only the body of the brigand, but also two corpses, which were evidently the remains of two of his victims.

New Game For Boys.

One new game which will especially interest boys has as its main feature a runway, from which several alleys lead and at one end of which is a gun.



When this gun is discharged the ball goes along the runway, and if the marksman has reversed the numbers which are connected with the alleys. Some skill is evidently required to play this game properly, but precisely for this reason boys are likely to become interested in it.

Shah At The Phone.

Often the Shah of Persia had heard of the telephone, but he had never seen one until recently, at Cotresville, and he was so enamored with it that he at once expressed a desire to converse with someone by means of it. He was asked to select the person with whom he desired to talk, and he named a wealthy resident of Mirecourt. Then the following conversation took place: "Hello, hello," said the Shah in his most courteous tone. "Hello, what is it?" answer a rough, coarse voice. "What kind of weather have you at Mirecourt today?" asked the Shah. "Is the sun shining?" "You're an impudent fellow to disturb me in this way," said the rough, coarse voice. "Sir," cried the potentate, much annoyed, "I am the Shah of Persia." "Oh, you're the Shah, eh?" answered the other. "Well, if you're bent on fooling away your time, ring up someone else, for I'm through with you. So long." It is said that since this incident occurred the Shah's interest in the telephone has greatly decreased.

HIS CORN WAS COSTLY.

Nelaton, the well-known surgeon, was one day hastily summoned to the house of a wealthy banker, and on his arrival was received by the master of the house, who said that he wished him to perform an operation on him. As he seemed to be in perfect health, Nelaton was surprised at these words, but the banker speedily convinced him that he was in earnest. Seating himself in an armchair, he took off one shoe and stocking and then, holding out the foot, said: "There is a corn which is causing me much pain, and, as you are the only one in whom I have any confidence, I want you to cut it off."

quickly, however, regained his usual composure and, without a word, he placed a napkin over his knee, took hold of the foot and removed the corn. In a few minutes he was back in his office, and his first act was to send the following bill to the banker: "For performing a surgical operation, \$1,200." It was now the banker's turn to be surprised, and he lost no time in informing the surgeon that he considered his bill exorbitant. Nelaton, however, replied that he was a surgeon and not a pedicure, and that, furthermore, he desired to touch on this occasion a lesson which might not be remembered if his bill for removing the corn was anything less than \$1,200. The banker protested vigorously, but in vain, and finally he was obliged to pay the bill.

PRACTICAL ENGINE ON A DIME.

Undoubtedly the smallest engine ever made is not a toy, but a real engine, perfect in every part. It is the work of Mr. A. G. Root, of Danbury, Ct., who employed his leisure time for several months in building the tiny thing, his work being all the more remarkable as he had no drawings, models, nothing to guide him but natural mechanical ingenuity. The engine is horizontal and stands on a piece of metal exactly the size of a 10-cent piece. The quality of the workmanship on this little machine is indicated by the fact that when completed, put together and connected with the power it started off as nicely as the most accurately adjusted engine ever built. The finish of the engine is of the finest. The materials of which it is made are gold, silver, brass and steel. The band of the flywheel is of solid gold. Being such a tiny affair the measurements are all made in sixty-fourths, thirty-seconds and sixteenths of an inch. The steam chest measures 6-32x-32 and the cylinder 8-32x-32. The stroke is 6-64 and the extreme length of the main shaft, which is of steel, is 5-16. The diameter of the flywheel band is 7-64.

SHIP THAT BROUGHT CARNEGIE HERE.

Nathaniel Lincoln, of Wiscasset, Me., has in his possession the only picture of the good ship Wiscasset extant. This bark brought Andrew Carnegie and his father from Scotland to America in 1849. The picture, besides being the only one in existence, is interesting because of its unique character. It is drawn in India ink on the tooth of the first whale captured by the ship. The drawing is the work of one of the crew who manned the vessel in 1821 and is remarkably well executed. It shows the Wiscasset as she appeared when cutting the waves on March 24, 1834, in latitude 30 degrees 30 minutes south longitude, 177 degrees 30 minutes west. Here she struck a school of monstrous whales and captured one which yielded 90 barrels of oil. The vessel received its name from an old

town in Maine, purchased in 1662 of its Indian proprietors by Massachusetts colonists, called Wia-Casette by the owners and rendered by the English into Wiscasset. In 1834 an organization of its citizens, on the petition of Jotham Parsons and other residents of the town, were by the Maine legislature incorporated as the Wiscasset Whale Fishing Company. On March 7, 1834, the following notice appeared: "Wanted, immediately, for the new first-rate whale ship Wiscasset, bound from Wiscasset to the Pacific Ocean, 20 seamen and green hands; also a blacksmith. Apply to Jotham Parsons, agent, or Capt. Richard Macy, on board said ship." The Wiscasset crew outfits were made up mainly from home resources, so that this experiment in the whale oil industry was wholly a Wiscasset enterprise.

The Wiscasset made several three-year voyages after her return in 1837, and was thereafter sold to New Bedford or New York parties. In 1849, the year of the embarkation of Carnegie for New York, she was a New York freighter, no doubt repaired and fitted for commercial use and, perhaps, rigged as a bark in her maturity. Nevertheless, she was the ship Wiscasset of her maiden service in the whale fishery of the Wiscasset Whale Fishing Company. In these presumptions Mr. Carnegie may have a view, therefore, of the Wiscasset, in which he, with his father, sailed for America in 1849 to make his first visit to the New World. The pictured tooth is still in the possession of Nathaniel Lincoln, a merchant of Wiscasset.

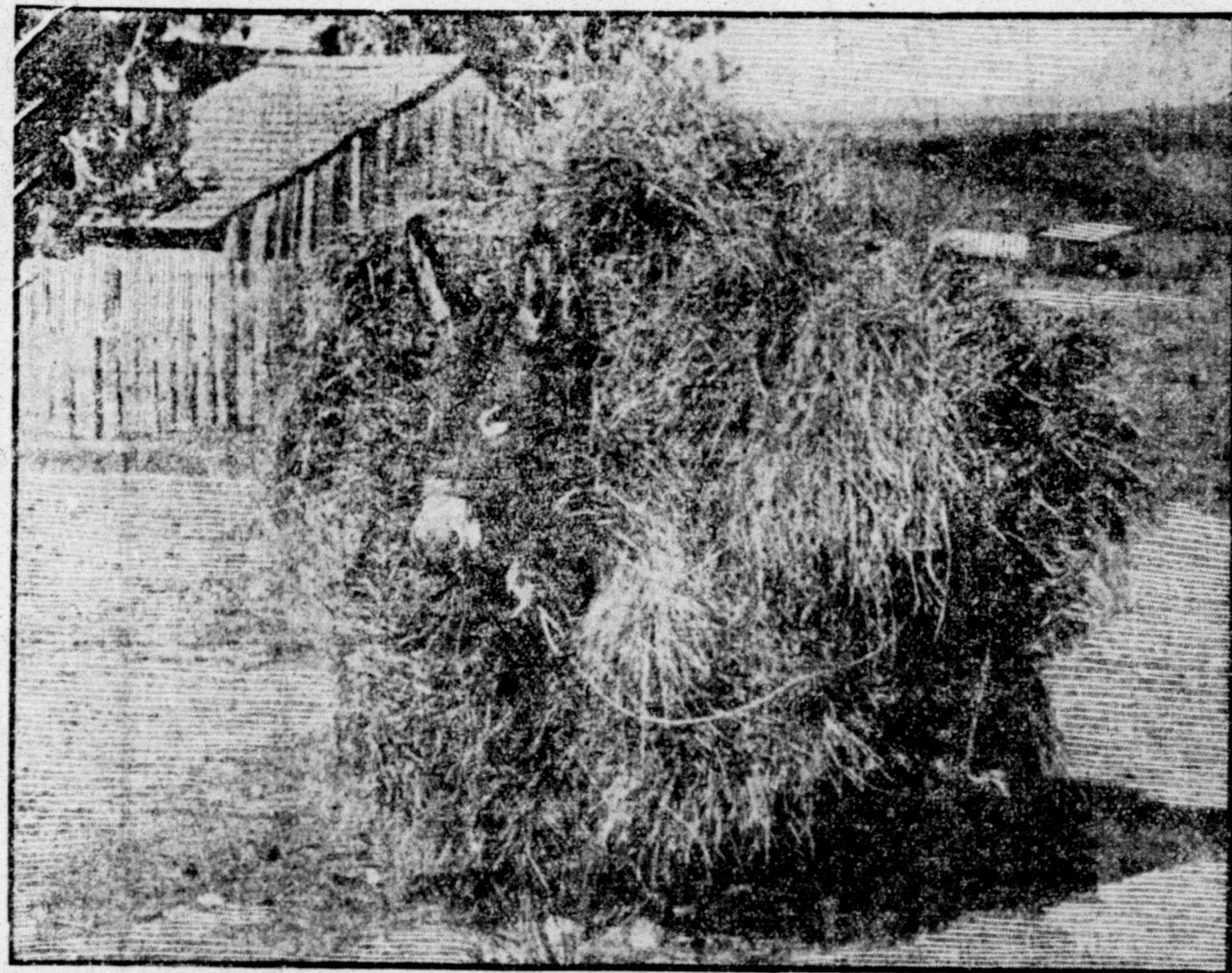


MOVING HAY RACK OF MEXICO.

One of the first and funniest things that strikes a stranger in Mexico is the peculiar custom employed by the natives in carrying burdens. Where the human carador is not used, a burro, or donkey, is the

most frequent substitute, and in many cases these poor little animals are so heavily laden that nothing is seen but their heads. A procession of apparently moving hay-stacks often winds down a city street which,

upon closer scrutiny, turns out to be a train of burros, packed, or rather enveloped, with their cargo after the manner shown in the accompanying photograph.



"THE ANGELUS" IN NEW YORK.

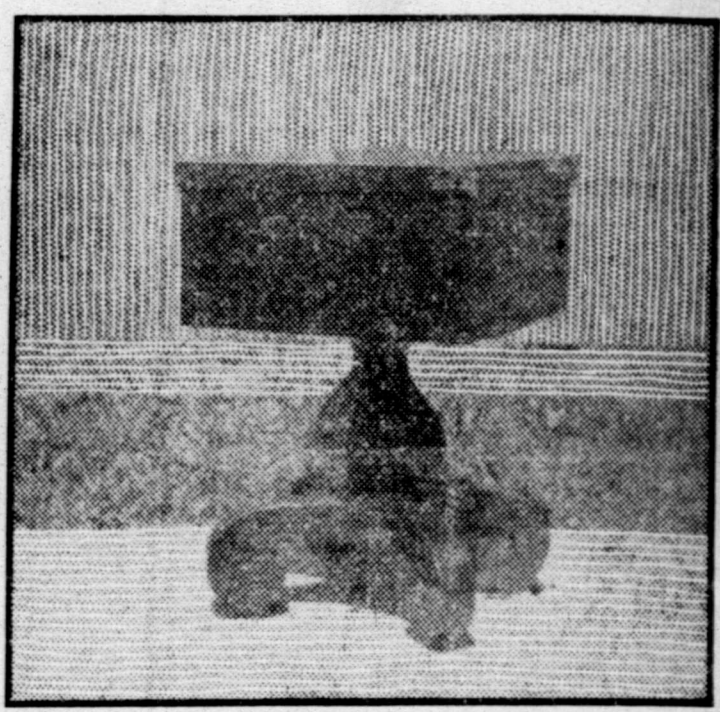
The subject of "The Angelus" MILO's famous picture is enacted every day in New York city. Not in the theaters or in private theatricals by the best people, but in the streets by the laboring classes. You may have seen it every day, but perhaps you have not noticed its significance. The chimes of St. Patrick's ring out at noon, and instantly the policeman on his beat, the newsboy at his stand, the vendor of fruit and peanuts, the white clad street sweeper pauses for a moment in his work and bows his head. That the signal for "The Angelus" is rung on the bells of all the Roman churches in

this city, as it is in all the Catholic churches the world over, is a well-known fact, but if you want to see "The Angelus" in its proper setting it is necessary to go out to the cultivated fields beyond the city limits, either across into New Jersey or up New York state. There, in the field, on the road, wherever the devout laborer may happen to be, the arrival of the hour brings him to a standstill. The practice of offering prayer in this way is more to be seen among the Italians of the laboring class than among any other people. They are newer to the country and

the customs of the old country hold them strongly to its observance. Men are more likely, perhaps, to perform their devotions when they are working for other people. Therefore, it is among the Italian small farmers round about New York that the observance is general. When working among the long rows of vegetables that they are cultivating in the heat of the sun for the metropolitan market they may be seen to stop at high noon, as the bell rings out the hour, to murmur the "Ave Maria" with bowed heads and clasped hands.

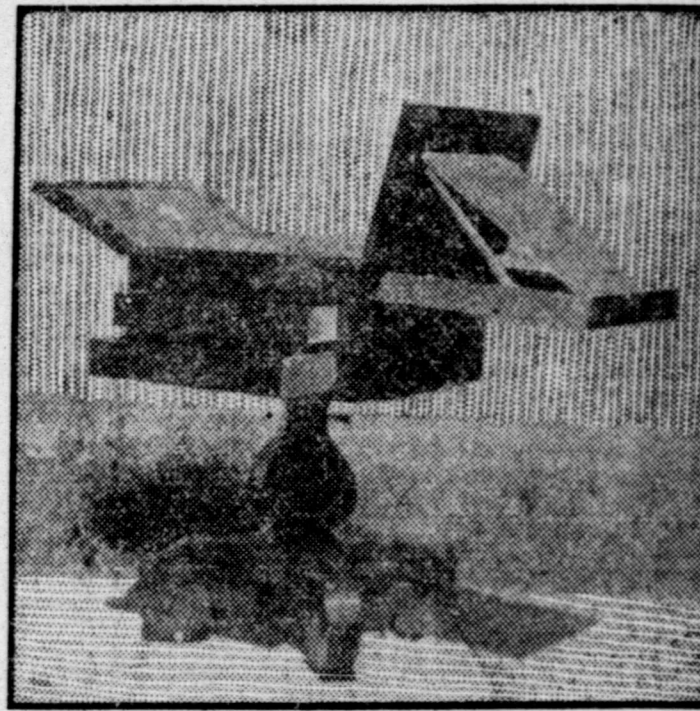


BOOTH ONCE OWNED THIS TABLE.



Something in the way of a curiosity is now owned by E. Le Clerc Vogt, of Morris-Town, N. J. It is a table of solid mahogany, and, when closed, stands 30 inches high. The top of it is 24 inches long and 18 inches wide, and when the leaves are unfolded it makes a fine card table a yard long and half as wide. The story of this table is curious. In the early part of the nineteenth century it was the property of the great tragedian, Junius Brutus Booth, father of Edwin Booth. At a sale of his effects, held in New York city in 1837, it was purchased by Mrs. L. C. Vogt, mother of the present owner. The table is very old and was brought

from England by the elder Booth. At the desk he is said to have composed all the poems ascribed to his pen and published in English and American periodicals. There is a story to the effect that the desk was once the property of Shakespeare, that it is the same one at which sat the great master of tragedy when composing his finest work, and that it imparts to him who uses it peculiar ability of a high order. But since the table has come into the possession of the Vogt family it has been used more for ornament than utility. The side drawer, with inclined writing desk, is secure and one would scarcely notice it except upon the most careful scrutiny.



Enterprise Exploded.

During a visit to a Western city Mr. William Dean Howells was waited upon by the pastor and Sunday school superintendent of a local church, who were anxious to secure the distinguished novelist to make an address at an entertainment. Their plan was to get as much of Mr. Howells' time as he might be imposed upon to give for nothing. They found the novelist busy, but polite. They introduced themselves with elaborate courtesy. They talked about the church, the novelist, a variety of subjects, but without coming to the point. Finally Mr. Howells, with a shrewd guess as to their errand, turned upon them with: "Fare ye well, gentlemen, is this pleasure or an enterprise?" His callers stammered that it was both, but shortly afterwards withdrew. It was only after they had had time to think it over, that they realized how cleverly they had been trapped into a confession.

Revolving Toy.

Here is a very simple and most amusing toy, which anyone can make in a few seconds. Take two strips of thin paper about 15 inches in length and from one to five inches in breadth, and twist them together at one end to form a spiral. Then bend the two free ends, one to the right and the other to the left, so that the whole will present the appearance of a capital Y. As a result you will have a toy which will surprise and amuse those who have never seen it work. If you throw it out of a window in calm weather it will revolve like a screw with a vertical axis, and so quick that the eye will not be able to distinguish one of its wings from the other. This rotary movement is the result of the resistance which is offered to the slighter wing by the air, and the same resistance will effectively retard the fall of the other to the left, thus the twisted strip of paper act both as a screw and as a parachute.

Long Lawsuits.

Frequently several years are required to settle a lawsuit, as every one knows, yet it is certain that even in this respect we have improved upon the methods of our ancestors. In 1210 the Count of Nevers instituted law proceedings against the town of Nonzy, and they did not come to an end until 1845. Again, the townspeople of Campan and Hagueres de Bignone engaged in a lawsuit in 1254, and a decision was not rendered in the case until 1882. Another remarkable suit is that which began in 1254, the contesting parties being the township of Campan and that of Quattro-Voziaus-d'Ame, for, though it has been tried several times, it is actually still in the courts, and no one knows when a decisive verdict will be rendered.

Old Art Revived.

One of the most beautiful of medieval arts that of working on leather, is now being revived in Venice. During the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries Venice was famous for her artistic leather fabrics, all of which were made by hand, and very profitable was the trade which her merchants did with the Orient and European countries, especially Spain. The leather work manufactured there was mainly used to cover walls and furniture, and the specimens of it which are extant show that it was not only artistic, but also remarkably durable. Unfortunately, the fashions came into fashion toward the close of the seventeenth century, and soon thereafter leather work ceased to be manufactured in Venice. The art, however, has now been revived, and though as yet only one factory is at work, a few excellent specimens have been produced. The material used is specially prepared sheepskin, and the method of work is similar to that employed during the Middle Ages. The designs are first cut in wood and are then pressed into the leather. Moreover, each piece is richly ornamented and in other respects a veritable work of art.

Names Fit And Unfit.

In New York there are a number of firms whose callings are quite appropriately fitted by their names, but they are wholly unconscious of the whimsical turn fate has given to their affairs, and no one but a habitual traveler on the elevateds and trolleys would ever note them. There is a real estate man who comes with the name A. Swindler (which is doubtless a misnomer), and another firm of real estate brokers who are called Pickin & Gardner. There is a druggist whose sign bears the quaint legend Pinus Bertz (pronounced Pinches Hurts), which name is curious, if ungrammatical. Lovejoy & Noyes rent flats with appropriate cognomens, and Dr. Root pulls teeth.

Ill Luck For 1903.

Old Moore's Almanac for the first six months of 1903 has just been published in London and some very gloomy predictions appear in it. In January, it says, there will be troubles in the East and a conspiracy in Ireland; in February there will be trouble and bloody riots in Spain; in March both Great Britain and Spain will meet with serious losses, the former in the Transvaal and at the Cape, and the latter at home; in April there will be political assassinations in England, furious contests in China and conspiracies in Turkey; in May there will be a famine in India and a civil war in Spain, and in June a prosperous epoch will begin for England and one of misfortune for Germany.



1c a Word

TELEGRAM Classified Advertisements

MOST FOR THE MONEY

TELEGRAM Classified Advertisements

Results Sure

HELP WANTED—MALE

SALESMAN WANTED—To call on doctors only on behalf of the leading firm in the business. Established territory. Position permanent. State experience. Address, P. O. Box 558, Philadelphia.

AGENTS—Can make \$2,000 to \$4,000 next three months handling newly patented article; absolute necessity; demand enormous; experience unnecessary; exclusive territory given. Household Novelty Co. (manufacturer), 1512 Broadway, New York.

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade. Steady practice furnished by free work. Instructions and lectures by experts. Wages and shop experience Saturdays. Tools presented. Write nearest branch. Moler Barber College, New Orleans, La., or St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—Trustworthy man for 1903 to travel and collect. Salary \$78 per month; expenses advanced and salary each week. Inclose self-addressed envelope. Manager, 704 Star Building, Chicago.

WANTED—Strong boy. Midland Brass works.

WANTED—By a well-known legitimate mercantile agency, headquarters Chicago, a few good men to act as solicitors in securing business firms as subscribers. Liberal commissions paid. None but men of good address and experience need apply. Address J. L. HARRIS, General Manager, Room 703, 100 Washington-st., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade at New Orleans or St. Louis, as we have no college in Texas. Constant practice can only be had in the larger cities. Take advantage of the best. We want 100 men at once. Short time completes. Tools presented. Wages Saturdays. Board provided. Write nearest branch. Moler Barber College, New Orleans, La., or St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—Traveling salesmen in each state; permanent position; \$60 and expenses. Central Tobacco Works Co., Penick, Va.

SPLENDID CHANGE just now for men to learn barber trade. Growing demand for school graduates. Time saved by steady practice, qualified teachers, tools presented, board provided, positions numerous. Write today. Moler Barber College, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade; eight weeks complete; positions guaranteed; tools furnished; tuition earned while learning; only colleges in the world on ground floor; beware of fake catalogues and misleading offers; we have no college in St. Louis. Write for particulars. Moler Barber College, Dallas, Texas, or Denver, Colo.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE

LADIES—Most profitable home employment; making sofa pillows; \$9 to \$15 weekly; materials free; experience unnecessary; no canvassing; steady work. Send stamped addressed envelope. Household Mfg. Co., Dept. 5, Chicago.

LADY to travel and collect in Texas for manufacturer. Salary \$50 monthly and expenses to begin. Send references and addressed envelope for reply. Treasurer, 702 Star Building, Chicago.

LADIES copy letters at home; \$20 per 1,000. Send stamped envelope for application. Leslie Novelty Co., Dept. K, Chicago.

WANTED—All-around house girl; white. MRS. BUCHANAN, 1018 Alston-ave.

SITUATIONS WANTED

YOUNG MAN wants position in dry goods store; salary no object; references. Address, A. B., care the Telegram.

SITUATION WANTED—A young lady graduate of a first-class business college, who can give unquestionable reference, wants a position as bookkeeper or assistant bookkeeper. For further particulars phone or call on GEO. B. LOVING & CO., Columbia Building.

WANTED—Position by a young man as bookkeeper or clerk; no objections to leaving city; good references; wages no object. Address A. C. A., 913 East Third-st.

PERSONAL

DR. BROILES, over First National bank, corner Seventh and Houston streets. Hours from 8 to 10 a. m., 12 to 2 p. m. and 4 to 6 p. m. Phone 973. Residence Laclede hotel, Phone 927.

DR. J. F. GRAMMER, Dentist, 506 Main street, over Mitchell's jewelry store.

A. R. EMBREY, carpenter and builder, 208 West Second street. Phone 684. Job work a specialty.

DR. GARRISON, Dentist. The best is cheapest. Corner Fourth and Main streets.

THE BOSTON ACADEMY OF MUSIC have opened a school at 405 1-2 Main street. It will pay you to investigate their offer.

YOU CAN'T GET AROUND IT—Washing must be done. The linen must be properly laundered—washed and ironed. That is not all. You want the best work; want it done promptly without inconvenience to yourself. So just refer to the whole matter to the Satisfactorium Steam Laundry. You will be satisfied. Just try it. Phone 176, 103 East Belknap street.

SOME PEOPLE SAY there is nothing in it. The Modern Steam Laundry is a laundry work. We are painstaking and prompt. The best of material and machinery are used and we guarantee satisfaction to our trade. If you are in doubt try us. Phone for our wagon. The Modern Steam Laundry, 515 West Weatherford street, phone 757.

EDUCATIONAL

W. W. HEATHCOTE, M. A., School of Education, Oratory and Dramatic Art, 403 and 405 Houston street.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Fresh milch cows on easy terms. At the Federal Wagon Yards, Market square, Jennings avenue.

FOR SALE—Furniture of 11-room flat, cash or time. NIX-GRAVES, 302 Houston street.

FOR SALE—Five large railroad tents. As good as new. Will be sold for storage. Darragh Storage company, 1601 Houston street. Phone 65.

FOR SALE—One of the best restaurants in the city; good location. Call or address Mason's restaurant, 1112 Main street.

YOU CAN BUY the Delft enamel ware at John R. Ray's Hardware Store, 1110 Main-st. Phone 850-3 rings.

FOR CORD WOOD, stove and heater wood, call up John Toole. Phone 525-4 rings. Fourteenth and Throckmorton streets.

YES, we have ranges from \$15 up as good as ever was made. At 1110 Main street. John R. Ray's up-to-date hardware store. Phone 850-3 rings.

J. A. BARTLES & SON, general house furnishers and grocers, North Fort Worth—We sell furniture on easy payments, buy and exchange for second-hand goods, loan money on furniture and save you money on groceries. Our stock is complete in every line. Give us a trial order. We will please you. Our motto is, "Every ounce to the pound and every chop to the measure."

L. J. HAWKINS, gravel, roofing gravel, sand and dirt; any quantity. Phone 1639. Address, 210 Hill street.

SPECIAL BARGAINS in city and farm property; small payments and balance to suit. BOOTH & MCKINNEY, 302 Main street.

O. K. CREAMERY BUTTER—Fresh every day. 908 Houston street. Phone 501.

VISIT Mexican Curio Store and Mutual-escapes prior for ladies and gentlemen. Now open. Front street, near Main.

TRY ONE BOTTLE Dr. Brown's Blood Purifier and you will be surprised what it will do. Ask your druggist for it.

JOHN R. RAY will sell you the best ranges and cook stoves on easy payments. Call at 1110 Main street and get our prices.

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pens & DIARIES FOR 1903

FOR RENT

TWO nice furnished rooms for housekeeping; \$10 per month. 1129 East Tenth street.

FOR RENT—Nice cottage, furnished or unfurnished. NIX-GRAVES, 302 Houston street.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished flat with modern conveniences. Would let two rooms for light housekeeping. 109 Cherry street.

WANTED TO RENT—Half house furnished; close in; reference required. Address, "B," this office.

FOR RENT—Furnished room, with kitchen privileges; references. 418 East First-st.

WANTED TO RENT

WANTED TO RENT—Half house furnished; close in; reference required. Address, "B," this office.

WANTED TO RENT—A small house, three or four rooms; close in. Address, "Mc," care the Telegram.

WANTED—Two or three rooms with board for family of three; must not be too far from business center. Address D. R., Telegram office.

WANTED—3 or 4 unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping, with bath privileges; close in on west side. Address MAT, care Telegram.

MISCELLANEOUS

CASH for second-hand upright pianos, or full value in exchange for new. Alex. Hirschfeld.

IF YOU WANT the best cook stove in the market buy the Bridge & Beach from John R. Ray, the up-to-date stove man, 1110 Main-st.

STEAM RENOVATING WORKS—Carpets, rugs, feathers and mattresses renovated. Scott's Renovating Works, Phone 167-1R.

REPLATE MIRRORS, pay cash for second-hand goods and sell cheap for cash or on easy terms. N. A. Cunningham, 406-H Houston street.

FINE PASTURE for horses, \$1 per month; five miles east of city near interurban railway. Inquire 125 S. Main street. W. H. Wilson.

FOR ALL kinds of scavenger work, phone 918. Lee Taylor.

HOLLIS'S LINIMENT is the best. Try it for bad colds.

WE BEGIN the new year better prepared than ever to supply your wants in new and second-hand furniture, from the parlor to the kitchen. Nix-Graves Furniture and Storage, 3024 Houston street, Phone 998-2 rings.

FINANCIAL

DO YOU OWN A LOT and want to build a home? I can also sell you a lot and build a house on it. See me for bargains in real estate, house and lots. John Barke, 109 East Fourth street.

WANTED TO BUY

WHY NOT BUY the best you can? It's the cheapest, and you can find the best enameled ware at John R. Ray's, the up-to-date hardware man, at 1110 Main street. Phone 850-3 rings.

WANTED TO BUY—Sixteen second-hand cookstoves; highest price paid. Must have them at once. Phone 538-3 rings. Jeff Beggs, 1204 Houston street.

LOST AND FOUND

STRAYED OR STOLEN—Dark mare, 14 1/2 hands high, white hind feet, star in forehead. Reward for information or return to No. 4 engine house.

\$10 REWARD will be paid and no questions asked, to anyone returning Topsy, our little white poodle dog, which was stolen or strayed off Dec. 23. GEO. R. LOVING, Columbia Building.

LOST—Leather-back account book, produce account; finder please notify or return to Telegram office.

BOARD AND ROOMS

FIRST-CLASS TABLE BOARD—Also neatly furnished rooms; electric lights, hot and cold water and bath. Two blocks from postoffice. 1100 Taylor-st.

WANTED—Day boarders, at 413 East Fifth street. Phone No. 1763.

PATENTS

PATENTED and unpatented inventions bought and sold. Lucas & Co., St. Louis, Mo.

SPECIAL NOTICES

B-U BUY, SELL OR EXCHANGE, C Nix-Graves Furniture and Storage Co. Your credit is good. 302-304 Houston street. Phone 998-2 rings.

HOSEA & ERWIN—Household goods handled with care. Phone 1799, 1614 Houston street.

W. T. LADD TRADING CO. for your furniture, stoves and all kinds of household goods. Easy payments. 912 Main street.

GET your Blank Books, Stationery, Toys and Fancy Goods and Sheet Music at Carruthers' Book Store.

DON'T FAIL TO TRY Dr. Brown's Great Healing Salve, the best in the world. For sale at all first-class retail and wholesale druggists.

FURNITURE REPAIRED

GLOBE FURNITURE CO. buys, sells, REPAIRS. 200 Houston street.

BUSINESS CHANCES

GO TO W. A. DARTER, 711 Main-st., for bargains in city property; also farms and ranches.

DIVIDEND NOTICE—The old reliable, conservative firm of H. E. Whitman & Co., are still paying their regular dividends as heretofore on each and every Tuesday throughout the year. This profit will not be reduced, as we are amply able to continue carrying the same on all capital invested. Your money is not used for gambling purposes, but is invested in legitimate business and is fully protected by our extensive properties. Dividends may be withdrawn at any time, in part or in full on demand. Business men, banks, and mercantile agencies throughout the country endorse our methods. For full particulars address H. E. Whitman & Co., Callaghan building, San Francisco, Cal.

ATTORNEYS

CIVIL, M. GREENLEAF, civil and criminal law. Office 1025-1026-1027.

ARCHITECTS

CONRAD HOEFLER, architect-landscape architect. 409 West Seventh street, Fort Worth, Texas.

CORNICE WORKS

CORNICE WORKS—T. A. Conzidine, manufacturer of painted iron cornices and all kinds of metal work. Also fine wood. Sixteen S. Stockade, etc. Vests Air Heaters a specialty. 1409-1411 Terminal avenue. Phone 603-4.

HORSESHOERS

H. H. HORSE SHOERS—Treatment of horses' feet a specialty. Tenth and 1/2 the block on north street. J. M. Crabb, opposite the City Hall.

MINERAL WATERS

FOR your health's sake, drink mineral water. Craig, Gibson, Doss and Milford, Phone 818, A. B. Moore, agent. 312 Main street.

JOB PRINTING

SAM H. TAYLOR, 209 Houston street. Job printing, the best always at prices the lowest. Telephone 213.

RESTAURANTS

THE GILLEN RESTAURANT—Dinner 25c. 701 Houston street.

KEILEY'S RESTAURANT, 112 Main street. Ladies and gents. Oysters, chili and fish a specialty.

HOTELS

VERNON, TEX., CITY HOTEL—One block from courthouse, convenient location, all departments, first-class, rates \$1.00 per day. A trial solicited.

QUANAH, TEXAS, COTTAGE HOTEL, formerly the St. Charles, remodeled, newly furnished, table fare homelike and served with the ordered walk north of the depot.

DECATUR, TEX., CITY HOTEL—One block from business center; accommodations first-class. All departments supervised by Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Lindley. Props.

BOWIE, TEX., NATIONAL HOTEL—Everything new except the name; in business center; fine cuisine and polite attention. Rates \$2 per day. T. J. Robertson, proprietor, formerly of Vernon, Texas.

REAL ESTATE—INVESTMENTS

BARGAINS IN WILD LAND—In Terry county, about halfway between the center and the northwest corner, we have one section of good, smooth plains land, worth \$2 an acre, that we will sell for \$1 an acre, spot cash.

In the western edge of Dawson county, which, by the way, is considered the best county in the southern panhandle, about eight miles south of the northwest corner of the county, we have three splendid, good, smooth alternate sections that we can sell for \$1.25 an acre, half cash, balance one and two years at 6 per cent.

In Hansford county, about halfway between the center and the northeast corner, we are offering for a short period eleven alternate half sections, containing 320 acres each, of beautiful, rich plains land, at \$1.50 an acre, one-third cash, balance one, two and three years at 8 per cent. This land is sure to double in value in twelve months. This is the best bargain now being offered in the entire panhandle country.

Those wishing to either buy or sell wild lands, stock farms or ranch properties are requested to call on or correspond with us. GEO. B. LOVING & CO., Opposite Hotel Worth.

LAND WANTED—By judicious and extensive advertising we can and will find buyers for any desirable land placed in our hands for sale, provided it is worth the price asked for it. To justify us in incurring the necessary expense and making the proper effort to insure success, we should and must have the exclusive agency. We rarely fail to make sale of properties thus listed with us. GEO. B. LOVING & CO., Opposite Hotel Worth, Fort Worth, Texas.

GILLILAND, SANDIDGE & HARWOOD, Real Estate Loans and Investment Securities.

On Hemphill-st., a six-room house on lot 50x150 feet, good barn, city water, nice trees and lawn. The price for a few days only will be \$1,500, 1-3 cash, balance to suit.

On the south side, a corner lot, east front, very desirable neighborhood, close in, lot 100x100 to alley, modern two-story eight-room frame and plastered house, with bath, sewerage, gas, electric lights, hot water, shrubbery, nice lawn, good yard and outbuildings and is worth at least a third more than the price asked. Better see us at once. Price \$4,000, and can arrange terms.

A little cash will go a long way toward buying a nice four-room cottage on the south side near the Southern Oil Company's warehouse, water, good lawn, shrubbery, etc. This property is very desirably situated for the T. & P. employes and others who want to live near their work. Price \$1,100, half cash, balance arranged.

On car have a new and modern estate, splendid two-story, eight-room residence, with bath, city water, good lawn, picket fences. Price \$2,500; terms given. Note the size of this lot. It's a bargain.

Close in on east side, a nice six-room house, with bath, sewerage, city water, good barn and outhouses, lot 60x129 to alley. A nice home and very modestly priced at \$1,700. Terms arranged.

On the north side and on the south side we have a few nice residence lots, east and west fronts, near car line, splendid elevation, that we can build nice homes or at very reasonable prices with private money at 8 per cent interest, with a small cash payment down and the balance monthly—just like paying rent. Bring us your own plan and we will do the rest.

Six-room house on lot 50x100, well shaded, good barn, sheds, on Grove-st. Price \$1,700. Reasonable terms.

On Samuels-ave., east front, lot 50x 500 feet, good four-room frame house, on car line, shed, barn, picket fence. Price \$1,200. Terms easy.

A beautiful home on Quality Hill, with every convenience the city affords, large lot, east front, lovely lawn, fine barn, servant's house. This house has eight large rooms, extra large reception hall, fine mantels and all throughout nicely finished. This is one of the best constructed homes in the city, and for good reasons the owner will sell at about one-third less than worth. Price \$6,500, and good terms can be had.

On Hemphill-st., opposite Chase property, a fine lot, east front, large veranda front and extending round on side, bathroom, waterworks and good lawn. Lot 32-239 feet to alley, on brick wall foundation, three-quarter oak mantels, sliding doors, screened porch in rear. An ideal home, unexcelled location. Cost more than price we ask. This beautiful home can be had at a bargain. Only \$4,250. \$1,500 cash, balance easy terms. GILLILAND, SANDIDGE & HARWOOD, 611 Main.

FOR SALE—Seven-room, two-story modern frame house, just completed on College avenue, near car line, university, hall, two porches, bath room with porcelain tub and toilet, closets, china closet, butler's pantry, electric lights, two-story barn, three stalls; lot 67x217. Price, \$4,750; \$2,000 cash, balance can be arranged.

FOR SALE—Eight-room two-story frame modern house, on Adams street, halls, porches, closets, bath room and toilet with instantaneous heaters, gas heater in bath room, house lighted by gas, gas for cooking purposes; lot 50x150 to alley. Price, \$6,000; one-half cash, balance monthly or will trade for property close in on west side.

FOR SALE—Five-room cottage, hall, bath, porch, barn, artesian water connection in house and yard, east front. 50x125, Glenwood; price \$1,650, \$650 cash, balance \$15 per month.

VACANT LOTS Houston and Main st. and all parts of city from \$200 and up and can furnish money to build either residence or store building; monthly payments and prompt.

NEAR SLAUGHTER HOME, new modern five-room cottage, reception hall, bathroom, porcelain tub, gas and electric lights, stables and buggy shed, lawn with flowers and shrubs, corner lot 50x 140 to alley; a bargain at \$2,490, \$1,000 cash, balance \$15 per month. If you wish to sell, buy, rent or insure your property or want money to build houses or take up vendors' notes, see us.

ALLISON & BURGER, 601 Main-st., Rock Island Ticket Office. Phone 1890.

66,000 acres of land in La Salle county, Texas, at \$2.00 an acre. W. H. Graham & Co., Cuero, Texas.

REAL ESTATE

LEWIS & POWELL, 611 Main street. Phone 1840. Fine location close in on south side, good 8-room house, two porches, gas and electric lights, stables, servants' room, picket fence, nice lawn and shade trees, lot 100x160. Ought to sell quick for \$2,000.

Union Depot addition, lot 50x100, new four-room frame cottage, nicely finished. Price, \$1,050; \$100 cash, balance small monthly payments. East side, nicely located corner lot and a very neat four-room frame cottage. A bargain at \$1,100. On south side, six blocks from Union station, an elegant new two-story frame seven-room house, bath with hot and cold water, sewers, two halls, two porches, one mantel, closets and pantry, all nicely finished. Price, \$3,500; \$500 cash, balance monthly.

Vacant lots in all parts of the city at very reasonable prices, and will furnish money to build.

List your property with LEWIS & POWELL, 611 Main street. Phone 1840.

ROSS & BUCHANAN, Land-Title Building, E. Fourth-st., Corner Rusk.

Two-story brick storehouse, good locality in business center, bringing rental of 13 per cent on price asked.

On south side, one block car line, new modern 8-room plastered residence, large reception hall and bathroom, two porches, mantels, grates, pantry and stable; corner lot, 75x 100 feet to alley; price low; terms easy.

Prettiest corner lot, 80x220 feet, on Hemphill-st., east front; \$750.

On West Broadway, close in, 5-room frame cottage, with bath, stable, sheds, water, gas, sewerage, modern, flowers and shrubs; a snap at \$2,900.

On Pruitt-st., an elegant, complete modern frame cottage, 5 large rooms; with bath, china closet, cement walks, every convenience, south front, lot 60x140 feet; a bargain.

On south side, within 2 blocks City Belt line, 7-room, 2-story frame residence, east front, with bath and water; \$1,800; \$300 cash, balance \$25 per month.

Seven-room modern house on W. Daggett-ave.; \$1,700, half cash. Choice residence lots south of university, near City Belt car line; \$250 to \$350; can arrange for terms.

Ten-acre fruit and truck farm, 3 miles east of courthouse, on gravelled road, to exchange for home in city.

We have some elegant homes we cannot advertise, but if you are in the market will show.

List with us. Phone 1860 1 ring. ALLISON & BURGER, Real Estate, Loans and Insurance, 601 Main-st. (Rock Island Ticket Office). Phone 1890.

FOR SALE—Six-room frame cottage, very large circular front porch, three other porches, two large oak mantels and grates, two marble stationary washstands, large outfit's pantry, bath room, porcelain tub, toilet, piped for hot and cold water, stationary hot water boiler, cement walks to and around the house, fine flowers and shrubbery, magnolia and forest trees and evergreens, flower pit, fruit trees, garden and chicken house and yard, two-story barn, buggy shed, cow shed; corner lot, east front, 100x152 to alley, southeast side. Price, \$4,000; one-third cash, balance to suit.

FOR SALE—An elegant nine-room, two-story modern house on west side, with halls, porches, bath room with porcelain tub and instantaneous heater, toilet, four fine oak mantels and grates, double floors, piped for hot and cold water and gas, large cistern, servant's house and laundry, servant's closet in yard, barn for two horses and carriages with hay loft, cement walks; lot 120x150. See us for price and terms.

FOR SALE—Four-room frame cottage, close in on west side, hall, porches, bath room with porcelain tub and toilet, two-room servants' house, lot 50x100, south front. Price, \$2,100; very easy payment, balance \$15 per month.

FOR RENT—A twelve-room, two-story house, close in on west side, large lawn, plenty of southern exposure, fine place for roomers or boarding house.

FOR SALE—Seven-room, two-story modern frame house, just completed on College avenue, near car line, university, hall, two porches, bath room with porcelain tub and toilet, closets, china closet, butler's pantry, electric lights, two-story barn, three stalls; lot 67x217. Price, \$4,750; \$2,000 cash, balance can be arranged.

FOR SALE—Eight-room two-story frame modern house, on Adams street, halls, porches, closets, bath room and toilet with instantaneous heaters, gas heater in bath room, house lighted by gas, gas for cooking purposes; lot 50x150 to alley. Price, \$6,000; one-half cash, balance monthly or will trade for property close in on west side.

FOR SALE—Five-room cottage, hall, bath, porch, barn, artesian water connection in house and yard, east front. 50x125, Glenwood; price \$1,650, \$650 cash, balance \$15 per month.

VACANT LOTS Houston and Main st. and all parts of city from \$200 and up and can furnish money to build either residence or store building; monthly payments and prompt.

NEAR SLAUGHTER HOME, new modern five-room cottage, reception hall, bathroom, porcelain tub, gas and electric lights, stables and buggy shed, lawn with flowers and shrubs, corner lot 50x 140 to alley; a bargain at \$2,490, \$1,000 cash, balance \$15 per month. If you wish to sell, buy, rent or insure your property or want money to build houses or take up vendors' notes, see us.

ALLISON & BURGER, 601 Main-st., Rock Island Ticket Office. Phone 1890.

66,000 acres of land in La Salle county, Texas, at \$2.00 an acre. W. H. Graham & Co., Cuero, Texas.

Results Sure

Why Pay Rent When You Can Own Your Home

An Opportunity to Get a Home on Terms Within the Reach of Anyone

TRAGIC HISTORY OF IDA MAY

A REMARKABLE WOMAN FOR WHOSE FAVORS MEN DIED

COL. HADLEY'S MEMOIRS

He Writes of the Days When Pistols Popped and Life Was Held Cheaply—A Thrilling Theme of the Famous and Intrepid Fighter of the Western Plains

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 10.—Col. C. C. Hadley, for years an intrepid trapper of the western plains, adventurer, soldier, scout, Indian fighter, bearing on his body scars of bullet wounds and arrow thrusts, companion of the most noted frontiersmen and early characters of the great west, now a resident of the city of Indianapolis, is preparing an account of the various adventures through which he has passed, and, at the same time a book dealing in the character of the lives of those men who nearly half a century ago, formed the great round table of the knights of America's west. Possibly there is no man now living who was more intimate with these characters, some famous, other notorious, some who were authors of deeds of absolute benefit to their fellowmen, others who were desperadoes built up on a basis which formed a pedestal for them and their alone.

One of the chapters in Col. Hadley's account deals with the adventures which centered for a time in Ellsworth county, Kan. To this portion of that state his attention was recently drawn by an account appearing in various newspapers describing the uncovering of a human skeleton in Ellsworth county. The finding of these bones brought recollections to the mind of Colonel Hadley which led eventually to the unfolding of the circumstances of a murder and to information which gave for the first time to friends of the man long missing the details of his fate.

A Woman's Fatal Influence

When the first passenger trains arrived at Hays City in 1868 one of the locomotives was driven by James Curry. He was about 26 years of age, a quiet, intelligent, fairly good looking young man, with a liberal education. He was said to be a nephew of one of the road's high officials. He was sober and a capable engineer. He had no turn for vulgar vice or the ruffianism prevailing along the railroad. The chances are he would have gone to his grave a respectable citizen but for the influence of a woman, yet he became one of the most desperate desperadoes of the west.

Between the spring of 1868 and 1870 no one person was more talked about on the plains and in the fringe of settlement than Ida May. This, of course, was not her right name. It is said that never by the slightest hint or through any of her words did she give a clue to her origin or identity. Though pretty women are the rule in this country and thousands were her equal in personal charms, and though she was but a "soiled dove" at best, more men wanted to marry her than any other woman west of the Missouri. It is certain more men were killed on her account than on account of any other woman ever in the far west.

Of Charming Gentleness

This famous woman was then about 21 or 22 years old, and, though undeniably beautiful, it was not her beauty that won the hearts of so many men—men of consequence, too. It seemed to be an indescribable graciousness, kindness and homely common sense—a gentle womanliness that was natural to her. Add to these gifts unusual talents, a quick wit and unerring tact, all directed by an education that only the daughters of the rich can have, including a thorough personal acquaintance with southern and western Europe, and is it any wonder the simple plainmen lost their senses? This girl was a mystery every way. She suddenly appeared at Hays in 1868, accompanied by a girl of her own age, also very pretty and very well educated. Two negro servants had been picked up in Kansas City a week before, and knew nothing about their mistress. She bought a house and paid cash, always seeming well supplied with money.

A certain cavalry captain, noted even on the plains for his courage, was the open favorite over all admirers, and there were suspicious voices at times to the effect that the two had met before, but none dared hint openly as much. Even during Jim Curry's bloody reign and after there were reasons to believe that the captain was still the favorite, though in secret.

Through Fear for his Life or Character. Became Man Killer

Less than a month after Curry became enamored of the pretty woman he suddenly and without intermediate stages, leaped into fame as a man killer and kept diligently at the head of his class till obliged to seek a more healthy climate. One evening in Drum's hotel he overheard three townsmen idly discussing Ida May. He took offense at the language used by Barry, one of the men. Approaching the party, he said: "Get your gun; I'm going to shoot you." The astonished man spoke no word, but moved his hand in some manner that Curry construed as reaching for a weapon. The latter drew his own pistol and fired. The man fell instantly. They were not more than four feet apart and the victim's beard was singed with powder. It was all done so quickly that the bystanders didn't realize what had happened at first. With the smoking weapon still in his hand Curry backed against the wall. He still had five cartridges in the weapon. Barry died in a minute or two and then Price, another of the three men, leaped to his feet and with a fierce oath said: "Either you or I die right here." The words had scarcely left his lips when he staggered to a bench with two of Curry's bullets in him. A general fight seemed likely. With no chance to reload and but three loads left Curry began to back along the wall toward the door. His face was calm, though slightly pale, and he held the cocked pistol on the crowd.

Should Not Have Boasted

A drummer named Edwards made frequent trips for his firm along the new railroad and on his visits to Hays he always called on Ida May. If he had kept a wise tongue no harm would have come of it, but he was vain and foolish and boasted of his supposed conquest. The anxious woman begged him not only to keep still, but to stay away entirely. Her anxiety only served to inflate his conceit, and he babbled with infantile joy all along the railroad. Curry got exaggerated accounts of this talk, and the next time the drummer came that way a substitute went out in Curry's cab while the engineer shut himself in his room and watched his mistress' house. In time he saw Edwards go in. He followed. Ida May saw him coming, and in her fright tried to steer the visitor out of the back door. Curry expected this, and as the fugitive turned the corner of the house they came face to face. Neither spoke. The girl ran between them screaming: "Jim, you shall not kill another man on my account." She even seized the pistol he now held and tried to wrest it from him. Edwards was rooted to the spot, terror showing in every feature. The delay was short. With a curse Curry flung the slight figure from him and then coolly shot the drummer between the eyes, killing him instantly.

Another Felled by Him

About this time Abilene was the great shipping point for Texas cattle and the men, after their long journey overland, were guilty of the most grotesque excesses. They killed strangers, citizens and one another with a smiling grace and polite impartiality that have never been equaled. An accident detained Curry's train through a whole day. He spent the time with acquaintances around town, drinking more or less. During the day he was introduced to a young Missourian, Mr. Howell.

This smart young man acknowledged the introduction by saying: "Oh, I've heard of Mr. Curry. He's the man that won't let anybody speak to his best girl—not a very model girl either."

Curry looked him over a moment and then asked very quietly: "Are you armed?"

"No," hastily answered the ill-mannered young man.

"Then," said Jim, "I'll give you half an hour to heel yourself. If I see you after that I will kill you like a rat. I only give you this chance because I'm not the legally qualified fool killer."

Howell, heated by liquor, got brave and in spite of his friends bought a pistol and proposed to do a little bluffing on his own account. In time Curry saw him and approaching him curiously inquired:

"Did you heel yourself?"

"Ya-as," was the stammering reply, obligingly showing the handle of a revolver. Curry affected to believe this a motion to draw, so quick as a flash his own weapon was drawn and fired. Howell, seriously wounded, was taken east on the first train and a week or so later died in his home.

Collegian Entered Field

Howell had friends and they clamored for the punishment of the murderer. After this affair Curry gave up his engine, for the daily trips took him into the land of writs and sheriffs. He at Hays. He now watched Ida May day and night with a jealous eye. It was dangerous for even her oldest and best friends to speak to her in his absence.

Now comes the saddest page in all this tragic history. An undergraduate of a great college, tempted by the access offered by the new railroad, came on a visit to Hays City during a long vacation. He was a promising youth under 21, the son of wealthy Hebrew parents at Leavenworth—people of social and commercial importance. The boy, carried away with the novelty, plunged into the peculiar vices of the place with all the ardor of youth. Every night found him at the dance hall, dancing, throwing away his money on the games. One night Ida May entered for a few minutes, escorted by Curry. The visiting youth at once demanded an introduction, but failed to recognize either in name or the innocent-looking girl the famous Ida May, whose acquaintance has proved fatal to so many men. She declined dancing but did it with so much grace and sweetness that the boy fell as helplessly in love with her as had the man before him. It was too late when he found that this was really

the "Queen of murderers" herself. He refused to believe ill of her and even sought to rescue her from her surroundings, as has been the fashion with generous and passionate youngsters ever since the days of Cain and Abel. Friends seeing the danger, tried to get him to go home, but he would not leave her.

Caught in Death Trap

The woman knew all this and, perhaps, was touched by his devotion, though she had met him but once or twice before. At any rate she wrote him a brief note begging him for her sake to go home. This made him more obstinate than ever.

At this juncture the devil himself must have inspired Jim Curry to go buffalo hunting to the Pawnee Fork country. He was to be gone over a week. The coast thus clear, the headstrong lover practically took up his abode at the woman's house, while the latter believed she could persuade him to leave town before the ex-engineer returned.

The end came swiftly and sure. In four days Curry returned. He had no suspicions of this boy, having looked upon him as little better than a child. His trip was a failure for lack of game only.

It was midnight. The visitor was in bed and asleep in the woman's room. She was preparing to retire when she heard a knock at the door followed by a woman's smothered scream. She instantly knew what had happened. She bolted the door, awakened the boy, and, in a passion of terror begged him to throw himself from the window and run into darkness. In her excitement she opened the window and tried to pull him toward it.

Before he was fully aware of his danger the door was burst open, Curry having torn himself from the terrified woman outside and flung himself against the thin partition, breaking hinge and bolt.

Struck Girl Fierce Blow

Thus he found the man sitting up in bed stupidly staring at the intruder. With all the womanly instinct of her nature aroused for the protection of the helpless youth the slender girl sprang at the burly ruffian and desperately struggled for the loaded weapon. While he laughed mockingly at her futile efforts, concentrating all his strength into one blow, he struck her face, grinding the features together and sending her trail body headlong, bruised and bleeding, into a corner, where she lay as one dead.

Though stunned by his danger, when he saw that terrible blow, the youth fell back in despair. In one stride Curry stood over him. Restless as death, the murderer looked the boy over a few minutes, then, with devilish deliberation, beginning at the abdomen, each shot mounting higher, carefully avoiding the heart, until, mercifully, he sent the last leaden bullet into the brain.

People who saw Curry arrive, aroused others. Some who followed him saw all that happened, but were unwilling or afraid to interfere. When it was too late a score of armed men reached the house. Seeing his own danger, the ruffian seized a loaded revolver and left the house. Though followed by a crowd he reached his horse and rode away into the darkness. As he galloped into the night he fired several shots into a group of peaceful men and women only curious spectators. Ida May remained unconscious for hours, and, whatever her fate, she carried the mark of that terrible blow to her grave. Curry reached Texas in time to escape his pursuers.

WORTH KNOWING

At This Season of the Year

Any cough accompanied by expectation which lasts over three or four days requires attention and treatment; this does not mean a visit to the hospital, nor to your physician nor wholesale drugging with patent medicines; but it means that some simple, harmless antiseptic remedy like Stuart's Catarrh Tablets should be used to ward off any possible termination in Pneumonia, Chronic Catarrh, Bronchitis or Consumption.

All of these formidable diseases start from a common cold, neglected or allowed to run its course, and it is only the exercise of common everyday caution to cure a cold as quickly as possible, not so much for what it is at the moment, but what it may become if neglected.

Perhaps no remedy is so safe, reliable and convenient to stop a cold or obstinate cough as Stuart's Catarrh Tablets.

The extract of blood root contained in them combined with the red gum of the Eucalyptus tree seem to put the mucous membrane of the nose, mouth and throat in a condition to throw off the germs of catarrh, bronchitis and consumption, and as they are taken internally they seem to equalize the circulation and place the body in that condition of health which resists and throws off the germs of disease.

A person in perfect health rarely catches cold and if he does throws it off in a day or two, but where the cold hangs on, stopping up the nostrils, irritating the throat or there is persistent annoying cough it is evident that the system for some reason is unable to throw off the disease germs which cause the trouble; a little assistance is necessary, and this is best given by the use of some harmless germ-destroying antiseptic like Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, which are also palatable and equally so for children and adults.

Druggists sell these tablets at 50 cents full-sized package, higher in price than troches and cheap cough syrups, but Stuart's Catarrh Tablets contain antiseptic properties which actually cure colds, catarrh and throat and lung troubles, while it is a notorious fact that cough drops and cough syrups are largely composed of opium, cocaine and similar drugs that have no curative power.

It is also true that many popular liquid medicines and tonics for catarrh depend upon the alcohol they contain which give simply a temporary stimulation of no real benefit for any trouble, catarrhal or otherwise.

Rosenthal Furniture Co.,
610-612 Houston, corner Sixth. We sell everything on our credit plan, no matter how small or large the bill is. We cordially invite you to open an account with us.

Music
Jacob Schreiner.

A young lady sings in our choir. Whose hair is the color of phoir, But her charm is unique, She has such a fair chique, It is really a joy to be choir. —The Unknown.

An impression must be made upon the public mind that, absolutely, no one can impart to others what he has not thoroughly acquired himself. No man would attempt the study of engineering, architecture, philosophy, mathematics, or any other branch without first satisfying himself that his instructor was fully prepared, by long study and experience, to teach it. For example, if a man be a good performer on the piano and teaches voice in connection, is that sufficient recommendation to teach one of the most difficult of all arts, viz. the proper use of the human voice? Discrimination in the public, I believe, will be the greatest factor in enabling the true teacher to accomplish results. There is not another profession where so many incompetents are to be found as in that of music. The outcome can only result in lack of artistic ability, and the complete ruination of the most beautiful of talents.

I know a number of people who were educated as instrumentalists, and having someone ask if they taught voice also, replied in the affirmative, and in a short time blossomed out as vocal teachers, being very careful of making the distinction that of a vocalist (there is a vast difference).

A pianist at Waxahachie, Tex., last year had an application concerning violin instruction. "Mr. So-and-so, do you teach violin also? Well—it has been so long since I have played the violin— Oh, yes, studied some time with Prof. Faksir in Germany. From personal acquaintance he didn't know the strings. The talented child studied some six months and she is now "backing up" and will continue to do so for some time to regain her equilibrium. For an illustration, but not a comparison, it would be just as ridiculous for one to inhabit the Bowery of New York for some time with the expectation of learning the best English.

Of course, none of us ever reach the "heights of Parnassus," but it is a foregone conclusion that without the best foundation we can raise ourselves but little toward those glorious heights.

A new music hall is to be built in Milwaukee at a cost of \$250,000 to be used exclusively for music studios and concerts. The hall will have a seating capacity of 2,500.

Henry G. Marquand, a wealthy art patron of New York City, who died

Constipated?
Makes no difference whether its temporary or chronic, Heptol Splits will relieve you. They act upon the stomach, bowels, kidneys and liver, pleasantly, quickly and surely. Unlike all other Splits, there's no disagreeable taste. They Taste Good, Look Good, Are Good. Heptol Split "THE SPLIT THAT'S IT." Drug Stores, Soda Fountains, Bars have it. ASK FOR IT. Puts things right that go wrong inside you. It's a delicious, sparkling, appetizing water, for use when things go wrong inside you. It acts directly upon the liver, stimulates the kidneys, cures constipation and headache and restores the place of calomel and patent pills without loading the system with drugs. Called Split because it comes in bottles just big enough for one. It's the only Split that doesn't taste bad and leave a wry face.

HEPTOL is the active principle of Heptol Splits. It is the best medicine in the world for the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. It purifies the blood and tones up the entire system. 35 cents the bottle at all druggists. MORRISON DRUG CO., New York City and Waco, Tex. John M. Parker, distributor of family meats at 31 Park case.

JOHN R. RAY
DEALER IN
Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Enameled Graniteware, Builders' Hardware, Poultry Netting, Hog Fencing

I handle the very best line of Shelf Hardware in the city and would ask that you call and get our prices and examine our goods. I believe the best to be the Cheapest.

THE
Fort Worth Panitorium

Have new quarters—have moved to 111 West Sixth street, between Main and Houston streets and will give you the best of service at the same old price, \$1.00 per month. Call us up. Your card is good both at Fort Worth and Dallas.

FORT WORTH PANITORIUM,
111 WEST SIXTH ST. PHONE 1538.

Sol Marcosson, the Cleveland, O., violinist, will give a concert at Waxahachie tomorrow evening. He will be one of the soloists for the next Arion concert the latter part of the month. He is the proud possessor of a \$4,000 "Strad."

Madame Melba has changed her plans for this season. She will remain in Australia until next September, and has cancelled her London Covent garden engagement for the spring. Madame Melba will arrive in this country about October for an extended concert tour.

Bill Nye wrote the following in an album belonging to Geo. W. Childs: "Some musical compositions are not so bad as they sound."

Alex Gullmant, the foremost organist of the last century, held the post as organist at La Trinite church in Paris for thirty years. He resigned some few months ago.

Phil Epstein is busy arranging various songs and orchestra scores.

CURE DISEASES THAT DESTROY MANHOOD

Varicocele, Stricture, Contagious Blood Poison, Nervous Debility and all Reflex Complications and Associate Diseases and Weaknesses of Men.

The man who has been positively cured of a malignant malady peculiar to his sex knows that a great blight has been lifted from his life. He realizes that he has at last escaped from that slavery which has so long held him captive, and which has ever been a stumbling block in the way of his social success and business prosperity. Having thus regained the great God-given power of complete manhood, he re-enters the race for life with renewed hope, ambition and courage, and with that vim and vigor which make victory possible, in every undertaking.

VARICOCELE. Under my treatment this insidious disease readily disappears. Pain ceases almost instantly. The pools of stagnant blood are driven from the dilated veins and all soreness and swelling quickly subside. Every indication of Varicocele soon vanishes, and in its stead come the pride, the power and the pleasure of perfect health and restored manhood.

STRICTURE. My cure dissolves the Stricture completely and removes every obstruction from the urinary passage, allays all inflammation, stops every discharge, reduces the prostrate gland, cleanses and heals the bladder and kidneys, invigorates the weakened organs and restores health and soundness to every part of the body affected by the disease.

CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON. My special form of treatment for Contagious Blood Poison is practically the result of my life work, and is endorsed by the best physicians of this and foreign countries. It contains no dangerous drugs or injurious medicines of any kind. It goes to the very bottom of the disease and forces out every particle of impurity. Soon every sign and symptom disappear completely and forever. The blood, the tissue, the flesh, the bones and the whole system are cleansed, purified and restored to perfect health and the patient prepared anew for the duties and pleasures of life.


WEAK MEN. I can restore your lost vitality. All disorders of the Nervous System arising from excesses of any kind and associated with symptoms of exhaustion, General Debility, Nervousness, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Loss of Memory, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsia, Irritability of Temper, Sexual Weakness and other functional disorders, yield to my method of treatment with surprising rapidity.

LOST MANHOOD. I have a copyright given me by the Government on a remedy for Lost Manhood and Seminal Emissions which never fails to cure. Will give a thousand dollars for any case I take and fail to cure if patient follows my instructions.

REFLEX DISEASES. Many ailments are reflex, originating from other diseases. For instance, organic weakness sometimes comes from Varicocele or Stricture, innumerable blood and bone diseases often result from contagious taints in the system or physical or mental decline frequently follow lost manhood. In treating diseases of any kind I always remove the origin—I cure the cause.

30 YEARS EXPERIENCE enables me after a thorough personal examination, free of charge, to tell you if your case is curable. If it is not I will tell you so; if curable and I take your case, I will give you a written legal guaranty of a positive cure.

SEND FOR SYMPTOM BLANK AND NEW BOOK ON DISEASES OF MEN.



DR. J. H. TERRILL,
285 MAIN ST., DALLAS, TEXAS.

Music
Jacob Schreiner.

A young lady sings in our choir. Whose hair is the color of phoir, But her charm is unique, She has such a fair chique, It is really a joy to be choir. —The Unknown.

An impression must be made upon the public mind that, absolutely, no one can impart to others what he has not thoroughly acquired himself. No man would attempt the study of engineering, architecture, philosophy, mathematics, or any other branch without first satisfying himself that his instructor was fully prepared, by long study and experience, to teach it. For example, if a man be a good performer on the piano and teaches voice in connection, is that sufficient recommendation to teach one of the most difficult of all arts, viz. the proper use of the human voice? Discrimination in the public, I believe, will be the greatest factor in enabling the true teacher to accomplish results. There is not another profession where so many incompetents are to be found as in that of music. The outcome can only result in lack of artistic ability, and the complete ruination of the most beautiful of talents.

I know a number of people who were educated as instrumentalists, and having someone ask if they taught voice also, replied in the affirmative, and in a short time blossomed out as vocal teachers, being very careful of making the distinction that of a vocalist (there is a vast difference).

A pianist at Waxahachie, Tex., last year had an application concerning violin instruction. "Mr. So-and-so, do you teach violin also? Well—it has been so long since I have played the violin— Oh, yes, studied some time with Prof. Faksir in Germany. From personal acquaintance he didn't know the strings. The talented child studied some six months and she is now "backing up" and will continue to do so for some time to regain her equilibrium. For an illustration, but not a comparison, it would be just as ridiculous for one to inhabit the Bowery of New York for some time with the expectation of learning the best English.

Of course, none of us ever reach the "heights of Parnassus," but it is a foregone conclusion that without the best foundation we can raise ourselves but little toward those glorious heights.

A new music hall is to be built in Milwaukee at a cost of \$250,000 to be used exclusively for music studios and concerts. The hall will have a seating capacity of 2,500.

Henry G. Marquand, a wealthy art patron of New York City, who died

JOHN R. RAY
DEALER IN
Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Enameled Graniteware, Builders' Hardware, Poultry Netting, Hog Fencing

I handle the very best line of Shelf Hardware in the city and would ask that you call and get our prices and examine our goods. I believe the best to be the Cheapest.

THE
Fort Worth Panitorium

Have new quarters—have moved to 111 West Sixth street, between Main and Houston streets and will give you the best of service at the same old price, \$1.00 per month. Call us up. Your card is good both at Fort Worth and Dallas.

FORT WORTH PANITORIUM,
111 WEST SIXTH ST. PHONE 1538.

Sol Marcosson, the Cleveland, O., violinist, will give a concert at Waxahachie tomorrow evening. He will be one of the soloists for the next Arion concert the latter part of the month. He is the proud possessor of a \$4,000 "Strad."

Madame Melba has changed her plans for this season. She will remain in Australia until next September, and has cancelled her London Covent garden engagement for the spring. Madame Melba will arrive in this country about October for an extended concert tour.

Bill Nye wrote the following in an album belonging to Geo. W. Childs: "Some musical compositions are not so bad as they sound."

Alex Gullmant, the foremost organist of the last century, held the post as organist at La Trinite church in Paris for thirty years. He resigned some few months ago.

Phil Epstein is busy arranging various songs and orchestra scores.

Matured and Mellow, Purest and Finest
"Martin's Best" Whiskey

BOUND & BROILES
ELECTRICIANS.
Expert Key Fitting, Typewriter and Safe Repairing.
1006 Houston St. Phone