

# The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 8.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, Oct. 14, 1893.

No. 41.

## Directory.

**DISTRICT OFFICERS.**  
(39th Judicial Dist.)  
Judge, Hon. J. V. Cockrell.  
Dist. Attorney, W. W. Beall.

**COUNTY OFFICIALS.**  
County Judge, P. D. Sanders.  
County Attorney, F. P. Morgan.  
County & Dist. Clerk, J. L. Jones.  
Sheriff and Tax Collector, W. B. Anthony.  
County Treasurer, Jasper Millholton.  
Tax Assessor, H. S. Post.  
County Surveyor, J. A. Fisher.

**COMMISSIONERS.**  
Precinct No. 1, J. S. Rike.  
Precinct No. 2, B. H. Owens.  
Precinct No. 3, G. W. Lucas.  
Precinct No. 4, J. B. Adams.

**PARCENET OFFICERS.**  
J. P. Precinct No. 1, J. S. Rike.  
Constable Precinct No. 1, T. D. Saxe.

**CHURCHES.**  
Baptist, (Missionary) Every 1st and 3rd Sunday.  
Rev. W. G. Caperton, Pastor.  
Presbyterian, (Cumberland) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday night.  
Rev. J. L. Jones, Pastor.  
Christian (Campbellite) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday night.  
Rev. J. B. Anthony, Pastor.  
Presbyterian, Every 2nd and 4th Sunday.  
Rev. W. H. McCollough, Pastor.  
Methodist (M. E. Church S.) Every Sunday and Sunday night.  
Rev. D. D. Pastor.  
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.  
Sunday School every Sunday at 10:30 a. m.  
Christian (Campbellite) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday night.  
Rev. J. B. Anthony, Superintendent.  
W. R. Standers, Superintendent.  
Baptist Sunday School every Sunday.  
W. R. Standers, Superintendent.  
W. W. Courtwright, Superintendent.  
Presbyterian Sunday School every Sunday.  
R. F. Sherrill, Superintendent.  
Haskell Lodge No. 907, A. F. & A. M.  
meets Saturday on or before each full moon.  
G. H. Couch, W. M.  
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.  
Haskell Chapter No. 181  
Royal Arch Masons meet on the first Tuesday in each month.  
A. C. Foster, High Priest.  
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.

## Professional Cards.

**J. E. LINDSEY, M. D.**  
**PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.**  
Haskell, Texas.  
Specialties: A Share of Your Patronage.  
All bills due, must be paid on the first of the month.

**A. G. NORTHERY, M. D.**  
**J. F. BURCKLEY, M. D.**  
**DRS. NEATHERY & BUNKLEY.**  
Physicians and Surgeons.  
Offer their services to the people of the town and country.  
Office at A. P. McLemore's Drug Store during the day and residence at night.  
Haskell, Texas.

**DR. F. M. OLDHAM.**  
**DENTAL SURGEON.**  
Gold Crowns and Bridge work a specialty.

**OSCAR MARTIN.**  
**Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law.**  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

**ARTHUR C. FOSTER.**  
**LAND LAWYER.**  
NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER.  
Land Business and Land Litigation specialties.  
HASKELL, TEXAS.  
Office one block west of Court House.

**S. W. SCOTT,**  
Attorney at Law and Land Agent.  
Notary Public. Abstract of title to any land in Haskell county furnished on application. Office in Court House with County Surveyor.  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

**H. G. McCONNELL,**  
Attorney at Law.  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

**BALDWIN & LOMAX.**  
Attorneys and Land Agents.  
Furnish Abstracts of Land Titles. Special Attention to Land Litigation.  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

**Ed. J. HAMNER.**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW.**  
HASKELL, TEXAS.  
Practices in the County and District Courts of Haskell and surrounding counties.  
Office over First National Bank.

**P. D. SANDERS.**  
**LAWYER & LAND AGENT.**  
HASKELL, TEXAS.  
Notarial work, abstracting and attention to property of non-residents given special attention.

**A. R. BENGE,**  
DEALER IN  
**SADDLES & HARNESS.**  
To my friends in Haskell Co.:—  
While in Seymour, call and examine my Prices on Saddlery and Harness Goods.  
A. R. BENGE,  
N. Main St. Seymour, Texas.

## The Situation in the Senate

Matters in connection with the repeal bill in the senate seem to be approaching a focus. The repeal senators have decided to bring the Senate to continuous sessions in an attempt to wear out the opponents of repeal and bring them to a vote on the question, and Senator Voorhees gave notice last Saturday that, commencing Wednesday of this week, he would ask the Senate to sit continuously until a vote was reached on the pending measure and that he would expect the Senators to maintain a quorum until the end of the contest is reached.

The anti-repeal men have selected Senator Dubois of Idaho to lead in the matter of forcing the repeal men to be present. The programme will be to put him on watch the first night, with one or two more of his side who are to talk. The moment a quorum is absent he is to ask for a call of the senate. He will fill in any space left vacant by the silence of his companions. He is a young man, and on him for the first day and night will devolve the work of sitting out the other side. His side will not be present. All that is needed are two or three speakers and a man to stay awake and force, by a call of the senate, the repeal men from the cloak and committee rooms, where they will probably retire for a nap. The repeal men must have a quorum present all the time in order to get in a vote, if the speaker on the other side should quit. As long as one of them can talk, so long a vote is impossible. The continuous sessions is to wear them into silence, and the repeal men must be on hand every moment to take advantage of this happening.

The general opinion among the anti-repeal men is that a continuous session of twenty-four hours will settle the question of endurance for, at the end of that time, the repeal men will see that they cannot wear out the other side and will say to the country that they have done all that they could do. The anti-repeal men say further that Cleveland himself will then be satisfied to compromise.

The world now recognizes the Columbian Exposition as one of the most stupendous of educational influences, especially for the young. Very early in the day its originators and builders decided to avoid all such features as would merely arouse wonder, without leading to inquiry and improvement of the mind. The choice of the attractions offered by all the nations and peoples of the world, the classification of the exhibits, and the work of organization from first to last, were all guided by this motive, a determination to present a great object lesson to the world in its departments of art, science, industry, intellect, and religion.

But in order that education should derive the greatest advantage from this storehouse of human knowledge, a text-book is necessary and fortunately there is one work which has clearly earned its title to that distinction, **THE BOOK OF THE FAIR**, by Hubert Howe Bancroft (The Bancroft Company, Publishers, Auditorium Building, Chicago), is for all educational purposes better than the Fair itself, just as one can learn more from a good book on geology than from even the everlasting hills. **THE BOOK OF THE FAIR** presents the entire Exposition with reasonable limits, in a clear and condensed manner, and in permanent form. He who has this book has the fair always with him, and may draw from it as from a living spring of learning.

The hereditary usage of lords in England is thought to tottering on its last legs, and great social and economic changes are predicted in the near future as a result of the widespread want and disaster prevailing throughout the country, brought about by the action of the great mine owners. Queen Victoria will hardly be molested during the remainder of her reign, which can only be a matter of very few years at most, but it is not improbable that another monarch will not be permitted to ascend the English throne.

## Does It Pay?

While the question is often asked relative to other occupations, it is oftener asked respecting farming. Whether the farm amounts to much or little depends upon the farmer much more than upon the farm he cultivates. The truth of this is illustrated in the small well-tilled farms of the Eastern and Middle states, where every spot of arable land is made to yield something that is directly or indirectly serviceable to man. No farmer can afford to risk his year's work upon one crop, nor can he trust to haphazard methods. There must be diversity of crops and the aid of science and approved methods of preparing the soil, planting and gathering the crop. When these conditions are observed there is reasonable expectation that farming will pay. Not twenty years ago it was said of this part of Texas that fruit and vegetables could not be grown successfully. Now, even with half-hearted efforts for their production, the horticultural display at the state fair would be creditable to any part of the country.

Painstaking in the tilling of the soil pays, and it is only a fulfillment of a general rule which applies to all business, that the careless, the slovenly and the improvident are miserably poor.

A commonsense farmer supplies his family table from the farm, his thrifty helpmeet looks after the smaller industries and uses the proceeds for the little luxuries that go to enrich her life. In answering the question, "Does farming pay?" the farmer that really wishes to calculate his profits should remember that his farm pays the board and lodging of his family. This is not always counted and every business man in town, especially men on salaries, know that this is an expense which often taxes his best energies to meet. It pays in the health and morals of his sons, and in the womanly virtues of his daughters. It pays in the growth and increase of his stock, in the better condition of his land, and because most valuable, although perhaps least prized by him, it pays in a calm, restful life, void of struggles, and disappointments, the sleepless nights, and haunted days of men engaged in the mad race for money.—Fort Worth Gazette.

## A Great Success.

The Galveston-Dallas Weekly News stands pre-eminent as a journalistic success. It does nothing by halves. It believes that whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well. It is ever on the alert for matter that will interest, instruct and benefit its readers.

Last spring the editor of The Weekly News organized a Columbian class, known to its youthful readers as "Mr. Big Hat's Summer School," the object of which was to awaken in the mind of the young an interest in the early history of America and its discoverer. The scheme has proven wonderfully successful, and hundreds of children have been led to investigate with renewed interest historical works bearing upon the subject; and their well written letters to The Weekly News bear unmistakable evidence of great benefit and mental improvement to themselves.

The Weekly News also contains an exceedingly interesting department for its lady readers. The articles on fashion, housekeeping and general miscellany are unsurpassed in interest to intelligent lady readers everywhere, and to farmers' wives in particular, who enjoy a good, practical, homelike paper.

To the farmers themselves the Weekly News devotes a great deal of space, giving many valuable and timely articles on practical agriculture in the south, a page of interesting "news notes," all the leading political and general news of the world, and well written editorials on the leading questions of the day.

No intelligent farmer in Texas can afford to be without the Weekly News. It costs but one dollar a year or less than two cents a week.

## BALD HEADS!



What is the condition of yours? Is your hair dry, harsh, brittle? Does it split at the ends? Has it a lifeless appearance? Does it fall out when combed or brushed? Is it full of dandruff? Does your scalp itch? Is it dry or in a heated condition? If these are some of your symptoms be warned in time or you will become bald.

**Skookum Root Hair Grower**

It is what you need. Its production is not an accident, but the result of scientific research. Knowledge of the diseases of the hair and scalp led to the discovery of how to treat them. "Skookum" contains neither minerals nor oils. It is both a styptic and a delicately cooling and refreshing tonic. By stimulating the follicles, it stops falling hair, cures dandruff and grows hair on bald heads.

Keep the scalp clean, healthy, and free from irritating eruptions, by the use of Skookum Root Hair Grower. It destroys parasitic insects which feed on and destroy the hair.

If your druggist does not supply you send direct to us, and we will forward promptly, on receipt of price. Grower, \$1.00 per bottle; 4 for \$3.00. Soap, 50c per box.

**THE SKOOKUM ROOT HAIR GROWER CO.,**  
57 North Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

## Disaster and Famine.

London October 8.—Last week it seemed as if the story there to be told, of the disaster of famine which was desolating whole broad countries of industrial England, was as bad as anything possibly could be in the existing stage of civilization; more-over there appeared to be hopeful streaks of light in the sky, but to-day we are on the threshold of this unparalleled calamity, and not only are the heavens blacker than ever but the distress is multiplying itself, like a malignant outbreak of cholera after a rainfall.

It is now said that fully 300,000 men, women and children in Lancashire are dependent from meal to meal on public charity, which would bring the whole army to 750,000. The relief measures, which are led by two radical london papers, at last are beginning to show signs of success, but they are still ridiculously incommensurate with the gravity of the awful crisis.

Rev. Sam Jones has tackled Satan at Paris, Texas, with lance at rest and visor down.

The firm of Blaine & Weatherly at Benjamin made an assignment last week in favor of their creditors.

We condemn the bull fight, so highly prized by our neighbors across Rio Grande as brutal, inhuman and vicious and at the same time allow prize fighting between two human beings, than which nothing is more inhuman, brutal, immoral and degrading.

STATE Supt. of Public Instruction, Carlisle, has sent out notices to the effect that owing to the shortage in finances teachers of the public schools will have to wait two months before their salary warrants can be paid.

MONDAY was Chicago day at the great fair and the attendance was largest in its history, and in fact, the largest ever gathered together on any similar occasion so far as known in the history of the world, being estimated at 725,000, nearly double the largest days attendance at the Paris Exposition, which was 397,000.

At Abilene on last Saturday D. M. Cade, formerly a well to do business man of that place, but latterly in very straightened circumstance as a result of excessive drinking and gambling, committed suicide in the county jail by nearly severing his head from his body with a razor. He had been confined in jail in default of the payment of a fine imposed in the justice court. He left a wife and several children.

CONGRESS has passed a law putting the Secretary of Agriculture in the line of the presidential succession. But Mr. Morton's chance of becoming president is a very remote contingency, involving the death of the president, vice-president and the six other members of the cabinet during a single presidential term.

THE highest priced horse in the world is owned by Mr. W. O'Brien McDonough of California, being Ormonde the great racing stallion who was never beaten, and who at four years old had won \$145,000. He was owned by the Duke of Westminster and sold to a South American for \$60,000 and lately purchased by Mr. McDonough for \$150,000. He is now ten years old and will be used only for breeding.

## Texas Commission Case.

Col. W. S. Simkins and Alex. Coke of this city, and Charles A. Culbertson, attorney general, leave next Tuesday for Washington D. C., says the Dallas News, to represent the state in the railroad commission case before the supreme court of the United States. The railroads will be represented by E. B. Kruttschnitt of New Orleans, Judge Dillon of New York and J. W. Terry of Galveston. The case is set for the 16th instant and there are other important cases set for the same date which are ahead of it on the docket, but Mr. Coke says that information has been received from the clerk of the court stating that the railroad case will probably be argued in the course of the week commencing on the 16th instant. Mr. Coke looks for an early opinion by the court.

LAST week a court at Houston held the ticket scalper law unconstitutional, and a San Antonio court took the same position on the law prohibiting screens in saloons, and just a little while before the attorney general pronounced the law void for the investment of a large amount of the permanent school fund in convict farms contrary to our organic law. For what do we send men to Austin? How are we to know what is and what is not law? Men who assume to legislate for the country should be neither too ignorant nor too careless to make sound laws.

Specialists are devoting much time to the study of the Tobacco, Opium and Drink Habit, but Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets are the only remedy yet discovered which works a speedy, permanent cure. Using them, the patient can continue his practices until, gradually and of his own accord, he loses the desire and finds himself free from the fetters of his terrible curse. Ask your local druggist for Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets and take no other.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION

Of the Haskell National Bank at Haskell, in the State of Texas, at the close of Business Oct. 3, 1893.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$47,254.57
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	197.74
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500.00
Due from approved reserve agents	3,506.64
Due from other National Banks	1,415.70
Due from State Banks and Bankers	576.67
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	8,899.92
Other real estate	3,754.12
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,192.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,753.00
Cheques and other cash items	225.76
Bills of other banks	89.00
Specie	1,147.05
Legal-tender notes	5,309.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation	592.50
TOTAL	\$88,138.16
LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock paid in	50,000.00
Surplus fund	9,500.00
Un-divided profits	1,927.13
National Bank notes outstanding	11,250.00
Individual Deposits	15,461.81
Time-certificates of deposit	2,000.00
Certified checks	11.05
Due to other National Banks	18.29
Due to State Banks and Bankers	18.29
TOTAL	\$88,138.16

State of Texas, County of Haskell, ss: I, J. L. Jones, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of Oct. 1893.

Oscar M. Pitt,  
L. S. J.  
Notary Public, H. Co. Tex.

P. D. Sanders,  
A. C. Foster,  
Directors.

**ADVERTISEMENTS.**

The following is a list of letters remaining in the Haskell, Texas Post office for the month of September 1893. If not called for in 30 days will be sent to the Dead Letter Office:

Kate, Mr. Col. M. 1. Monday, Miss Emma 1.  
Moo & Miss Sattie 1. Tuesday, Mrs. Jerry 1.  
Hollis, Mrs. C. 1.  
Ston, Mr. A. N. 1.  
When calling for the above please say advertised.

Respectfully,  
C. D. Lono, P. M.  
Oct. 2, 1893.

M. S. PIERSON, President.  
A. C. FOSTER, Vice-President.  
J. L. JONES, Cash.  
Lee PIERSON, Asst. Cash.

**THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,**  
HASKELL, TEXAS.  
A General Banking Business Transacted. Collections made and Promptly Remitted. Exchange Drawn on all principal Cities of the United States.

DIRECTORS:—M. S. Pierson, A. C. Foster, J. L. Jones, Lee Pierson, S. H. Johnson, J. F. Pierson, P. D. Sanders.

**HASKELL and SEYMOUR**  
**PASSENGER, EXPRESS AND MAIL LINE.**  
DAILY BOTH WAYS.  
Connects at Haskell with Abilene, Anson and Haskell lines.

Leaves Seymour at 7 a. m., Arrives not later than 8 p. m.  
Leaves Haskell at 7 a. m., Arrives not later than 8 p. m.

Fare one way \$3.50. Round Trip \$6.00.  
JOHN McMITTAN, Proprietor. Haskell, Texas.

**ABILENE, ANSON and HASKELL**  
**PASSENGER, MAIL AND EXPRESS LINE.**  
DAILY BOTH WAYS.  
Connects at Haskell with Seymour Line to Haskell.

Connects at Abilene with trains, east and west bound.

GOING NORTH: Leaves Abilene at 4:30 p. m., Arrives at Anson 9:30. Arrives at Haskell at 11:30 next day.  
GOING SOUTH: Leaves Haskell at 1 p. m., Arrives at Anson 6:30 p. m., Arrives at Abilene at 10:30 a. m.

Fare one way \$2.50. Round trip \$4.50.  
Abilene Office at Fultwell Bros. Livery stable.

A. H. TANDY, President.  
B. H. DODSON, Vice Pres.  
J. V. W. HOLMES, Cashier.  
J. J. LOMAX, Asst. Cashier.

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,**  
HASKELL, TEXAS.  
All business pertaining to legitimate and conservative banking solicited. Prompt attention given to collections. Interest paid on time deposits.

DIRECTORS:—A. H. Tandy, J. C. Baldwin, E. Hill, J. S. Keister, B. H. Dodson, R. E. Sherrill, J. V. W. Holmes.

**THE CITY MEAT MARKET,**  
DICKENSON BROS., Prop.  
DEALERS IN  
ALL KINDS OF  
Fresh Meat.  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

CALL ON  
**W. W. FIELDS & BRO.**  
—AT THEIR—  
New Building on West Side of Square.  
—Where They Have a Full and Complete Stock of—

**STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES.**  
They propose to keep constantly stocked up with fresh and choice goods, which they will sell as low as such goods can be sold in this market.  
—They will buy all kinds of—  
**COUNTRY PRODUCE**  
and pay best market prices for same.  
**GIVE THEM A CALL.**

**ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO.**  
No. 1, Farm Harness, \$24.50.  
No. 41, Wagon, \$45.  
WHOLESALE PRICES.  
Elkhart Carriage and Harness Mfg. Co.,  
No. 1, Farm Harness, \$24.50.  
No. 41, Wagon, \$45.  
W. E. PRAK, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

MASKELL, TEXAS

NO EXPERIENCED business man asks nowadays, "Does advertising pay?" He asks instead: "How can I make my advertising pay me best?"

AN EMINENT physiologist computes that a man can think 180 thoughts in a minute, but does not intimate how many of them will probably be worth saving.

THE conduct of people in a panic is very like that of the thriving French community which voted a hoghead of wine to the village priest, but when the wine was broached, only water was found in the cask, each person having relied upon the public spirit of his neighbor to furnish the unadulterated product of the vineyard.

THE comparatively small number of college bred men in congress has already been noted. A further perusal of the congressional directory, where the careers of all the members are described, shows where Congressman Bartholdt of St. Louis, makes a note of the fact that he received a classical education from which he regrets that he has not yet fully recovered.

THE story is told that Christine Melton's bedroom in her palace at Madrid "is papered with sheets of music from the scores of the various operas that she has interpreted, whilst the walls of the dining room are covered with a collection of bills, the result of the diva's many professional travels in both hemispheres." Patti's whole castle might be papered with newspaper announcements of her annual tours of farewell.

THERE seems to be a decided difference of opinion with regard to the working of a plan which provides that under certain circumstances a state prison convict may be released on parole. This being so, why should not the experiment be tried? It is certain that many a prisoner who has set free abroad on a "ticket-of-leave" has more than justified the confidence placed by the authorities in his purpose to lead an honest life.

BIGGANDS, footpads and highwaymen will spring up in any land where an efficient police is absent. They swarmed over England a century and a century and a half ago, they were frequent in France a little earlier, and they were to be found over most of Europe in the last century. They are certain to appear in this country and become a widespread pest unless there is a radical change in the American habit of keeping the people's peace.

OUR old land system has come to an end. We have no more farms to throw away. Whatever settlements we plant after this will be on the deserts, where ranches are not found, but are painfully created by the joint efforts of capital and labor. There the government may find an opportunity to retrieve its past mistakes, and by instituting and retaining in its own hands a vast system of irrigation, to regain some of the landed wealth it has squandered.

MRS. LELAND STANFORD is personally supervising extensive changes in her husband's great ranch at Vina, Cal., held by her in trust for Stanford university, to increase the productivity and thereby enlarge the income of the university. The senator spent much money on the ranch and carried it on more like a park than a farm. Mrs. Stanford has gone to work resolutely to put it on a revenue basis, and relieve the university's temporary embarrassment for funds.

THE wisest charity is the kind that discriminates. The folly of giving indiscriminately was fairly illustrated in Chicago recently, where a Bohemian woman, in the crowd of those who were seeking bread from the city, was robbed of \$6,000 which she carried in her pocket. Another case was that of a Pole, who, by mistake, handed the city baker a check for \$900,000. This being so, why should not the relief committees be distributed by the relief committee. There is too much method in this sort of starving.

IT seems that as early as 413 B. C. a prisoner in Egypt astonished the natives by jumping safely from a high tower, impeding his downward progress and "landing" without too violent a jar by holding a blanket over his head. The parachute, as we know it now, is said to have been invented by an adventurous Frenchman who exhibited it in Paris in 1796, and early in this century an English aeronaut named Green precipitated himself, with a parachute's restraining aid, from the ample ether to terra firma in Fairmount park, in Philadelphia, thus making the first recorded descent in America.

THE young man who committed suicide and left instructions providing for the cremation of his body and bequeathed his ashes to three Chicago ballet girls would probably have obliged the young women infinitely more if he had simply left them his "dust."

THERE are more students and would-be students at the women's colleges this year than ever before, but that is no reason why the movement for coeducation should languish.

THE rapid spread of American ideas in Europe is instanced by the fact that the Great New hotel, proclaimed to be the best one in the world, is to be erected in London by American money and be managed according to the American system. All over Europe they are copying our methods of railroad travel.

DISPERSE her fogs, London has a death rate of only 19 per 1,000. It is not far from the truth to say that the largest city in the world is also the healthiest.

IN FASHION'S GLASS.

A NEW YORK LETTER ON THE CURRENT MODES.

Vanity Fair's Gay Worshipers in Various Forms of Attire—Fondling Devotion for Next Season's Modes—A Decree Sets the Fashion for Evening Dress.

(New York Letter.) State secrets are not better guarded than the ideas of the leading couturiers concerning the coming fashions. It is only by finesse and diplomacy that one may catch the straws which indicate the way the wind of modishness may blow. So far as one may judge from present indications the inevitable modes will dominate the eventual decisions of the committee



A NEW AND MODISH GOWN.

now considering the great question of ways and means for draping the feminine form divine during the next three months. The original incursions were a number of French dandies, who professed all sorts of interesting weaknesses, swathed their delicate throats in neck-cloths many times wound around, supported their feeble frames upon very tall sticks, and wore long-tailed coats with exaggerated revers and cocked hats. It is by this dress, then, quaintly attractive and smart, that one of the new models is inspired. This material is golden brown hop-sacking, yellow tan colored silk, gold braid, and buttons. The skirt, four and one-half yards around the bottom, is fitted in at the top, beautifully cut and hung, but untrimmed. The coat, with its flaring skirt flitted in at the back, very full, has revers of the silk strapped back with the gold braid



PRETTY EVENING GOWN, A LA LOIE FULLER.

and buttons opening over a waistcoat of white cloth, closed with brass buttons, and showing a cravat of real lace and mull wound about the throat and caught with diamond pins in front. The cocked hat is of brown, with a gold embroidery on the edge and a cascade of the French color. Another new and modish gown is of smoke-blue serge, with a decoration of black braid on the edges of its broken coat and the full revers which cross the shoulders. A revers collar of black satin shows a cravat of white lace at the neck, and three old silver buttons close the front of the gown to the narrow belt, which buckles with an old silver buckle. The shoulder



A PLEASING EFFECT.

frills and the coat skirts are all lined with black satin, and the hat is also black with satin bows and feathers for its decoration. The cravat for souars or Figaro jackets shows no sign of abatement, but there is a decided tendency to split them up the back or full them in Watteau plaits across the front, which gives them almost the effect of a yoke. A new gown in fine black mousseline is sole or grandis, not intended as a calling costume, has one of those plaited jackets in dark green satin, with black lace insertions set in before it is plaited, and black lace ruffles

on its edge. The full black souars are draped with lace rosettes, and have cuffs of the satin and lace insertion. The skirt has a gathered puff of the green about the hips, edged with full plumed ruffles of lace, and the waist shirred at the bottom, is belted with green satin ribbon. But while the designers travail in agony of soul over the invention of something new in this eager world in which nothing is or can be new under the sun, save that which is old enough, the belles and leaders in Vanity Fair thread the mazes of the dreamy dance in careless pleasure knowing that the earth and the fulness thereof is for them, and that they need take no thought for the morrow, because somebody is sure to do it for them. Loie Fuller has metamorphosed the science of evening dress not at all after Carlyle, in the apothecary of drapery and color; the woman is merely the pivot, the animated clothehorse who interposes her vital energy into this stream of gorgeousness. To the pretty danseuse, too, is due the form and construction of the evening gown, for with the extravagance of riotous color has come a simplicity in outline to the resplendent black and one he suggested that the dancer's method be carried out yet more accurately and that the limelight man be introduced into the ball room to throw his magic tints over the assembly and transform the soot-suluted Cinderellas into gray parrots and harlequins at a lesser cost to the husband's purse than now maintains. However, at present we are content with the assembly and transform the soot-suluted Cinderellas into gray parrots and harlequins at a lesser cost to the husband's purse than now maintains. However, at present we are content with the assembly and transform the soot-suluted Cinderellas into gray parrots and harlequins at a lesser cost to the husband's purse than now maintains.

And the striking evening gown is of black satin, the skirt pored and trimmed with two white lace fountains arranged in large festoons. The waist is all of white lace, with a black satin belt, and a wide band of white lace for a finish at the neck. But speaking of ball dresses brings to mind the quaint prettiness of the children's costume ball, given by an English mayor in honor of the royal wedding. Among the most interesting costumes worn was the Spanish Matador's rogala, worn by a little lad who may be mayor himself some day. The suit is of black velvet, gaily embroidered with gold and mock jewels. The shirt is of white silk, the scarf of yellow, the cravat and wrist ruffles of fine lace. And among the little girls the vivandiere dress, perhaps, was most distinctive, with its scarlet coat with white revers and with jeweled buttons, and its little skirt of blue, trimmed with a band of scarlet. A white waistcoat, too, a white apron and long black mitts are a part of this costume, and a tiny barrel of wine strapped on the side, with one of the

Then there is the fault-finding woman. All day long, and I used to think part of the night, she hunts for things to which she can object. There is something wrong with the mattress, or the towels are not changed frequently enough. With the vigilance of a hawk she watches the maid to see that her rooms are properly dusted. At table she is a chronic complainer. The biscuits are always lumpy, the meat tough or the coffee cold. Besides her objectionable qualities, she is usually a great haggler over prices. She is the sort of woman who will walk miles in a broiling sun to get a bargain.

Then there is the flirting woman. She at least has one advantage. As all the other women hate her she has no one with whom to gossip; but she is usually sufficiently popular with the men to console her. I don't know whether she is more objectionable before or after she has stopped flirting. She generally stops when she is "prospecting"—I mean after she becomes engaged to be married. Then she and her lover usurp the parlor. From 8 until 11 every evening she considers that her prerogative, and regards any one as an intruder who dares to invade its sacred precinct.

If you want to learn why men are preferred to women you should see the difference between the ways they both hunt for rooms. The man never asks if the lunces are hot. Neither does he thump the bed suspiciously as if he expected to find brick in it. Who ever heard of a man wanting to know the names of the other occupants in a house and then occupying himself by a month he just wanted to know if he was acquainted with any of the people?

A man looks at a room, asks the price, and in one minute knows whether he wants it or not. About the only request he makes after he arrives is for a latch-key. He goes out in the morning and never comes back until night, and is no trouble to the servants and liberal in pay for all he gets. When he leaves it is with a feeling of regret and not relief that you bid him good-by.

My kindly and communicative landlady stopped here. A visit to several other places of the same description corroborated her views.

The horse's hat, which last year a humane horse-owner in Bordeaux provided for his horses, is now becoming a great article of trade in France. It is made of straw and covers the eyes and forehead of the horse, while openings are left for the ears. A sponge is kept on the inside of the hat and this is moistened from time to time with vinegar, so as to keep the horse's head refreshingly cool.

They Love Oxen and Mules. Chinamen have such regard for beasts of burden, such as an ox and the mule, that they make companions of them when alive and never use their flesh for food when they are dead. These animals usually live in the same building with their masters, but in a separate apartment, which is especially devoted to them.

WOMEN AS BOARDERS.

HOW THEY BOTHER THE POOR LANDLADIES.

The Reason Men Are Preferred at Boarding-Houses—One Sufferer Goes so Far as to Condemn Her Sex as One of "Nutcases"—Some Types.

It is well known that children are not wanted in boarding and lodging houses, but it was only recently that I learned that to many dispensers of "all of the comforts of home" women are equally obnoxious. In a single column of a daily paper headed "Rooms to Rent" I counted twenty advertisements specifying that "gentlemen only" need apply. This aroused my curiosity, and I started out to learn why my sex is in such disfavor. The bell at the first place visited was answered by a sharp-faced, curt-tongued woman. "We don't take ladies," she said, and was about to close the door.

"I know that," I replied; "but I want to see the mistress of this house," I insisted. Finally the woman let me in. I was evidently an object of suspicion. After a few minutes of waiting the landlady came in. In reply to my question, "Why do you object to women lodgers?" she answered: "Because, although I am a woman myself, I must admit that women generally are a source of dissension wherever they are." I formerly took women, but after a number of troubles, all caused by women, I decided to take nothing but men. Since then I have had no trouble.

"There is the woman who is determined to save her costs by doing as much of her own washing in her room as she can. Although she knows the landlady objects she persists in washing out her handkerchiefs and stockings, and regaling the neighbors with this evidence of her domestic economy by hanging them before open windows to dry. Then she is always running into the kitchen to borrow a tin-iron, or she wets a pitcher of hot water, or a cup of tea between times. In the morning she never has a paper of her own, but that of any one else will do quite as well. Then she surreptitiously carries food away from the table. She wants to know a dozen times a day if she hasn't any letters, while she is constantly sending the servants on errands. Altogether, she is a nuisance."

Then there is the woman who has no object in life except to kill time. She spends the greater part of the day in running from one room to another, and can carry tales with the rapidity of a limited express. How often Mr. Smith stays out after 12 at night, how much Mrs. Jones paid for her last dress, and how careless Mrs. Brown is about her children, are all subjects for her comments. If there happens to be a pretty woman at the house, no matter how retiring and harmless, her character is literally picked to pieces. Frequently such a woman has a husband. If he is perfectly contented at first it does not take long before his wife has him completely unsettled.

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DECOY TAME PIGEONS.

TRAPPERS WHO LURE THEM INTO CAGES.

Teaching Carriers to Fly—Depredations of a Greedy Pigeon Hawk Whose Host is in the Brooklyn Bridge—Tricks of the Trappers.

Although there is no census of city birds extant everyone is aware that next to the sparrows, and probably not far behind them in point of numbers, come the pigeons, small colonies of which may be met with in the most unexpected situations. For many years the roof of the subterranean in Wall street, was patrolled by a large body of them as vigilantly as ever were the walls of the Roman capital by the historical geese whose cackling saved it from capture by the Gauls, says the New York Herald.

Further uptown, however, especially on the east side, one can hardly raise the eyes skyward at any time during a pleasant day without espying a flock circling somewhere in rapid and graceful flight. These pigeons, generally "Antwerps," or "carriers," are usually in process of training and range in value, according to their breeding, from \$1 to \$50 apiece.

In the spring the young birds are set in a large cage in some open place or on top of a roof, and after a few days, when they have become acquainted with their surroundings, the door is opened and they are allowed to walk about outside. After a while they are taken in the hand in a peculiar manner and "died," that is, thrown up into the air, when they make a short circle and alight on the cage again. For several days they are thus thrown up and at short intervals driven from the roof and made to fly about. These flights gradually increase in distance and duration until the birds are well acquainted with the immediate neighborhood, some grains of seed or cracked corn being given them at the end of each flight.

The next step is to put them in a basket and carry them a quarter of a mile or so away from which point they are tossed into the air to fly back to the cage. The length of the basket trip is then further increased until finally on a cloudy day they are taken across the river and released. After this last journey the birds are counted upon to reach home from a distance of fifty miles or more. Promising birds that return quickly are shipped by rail to still more distant points and there released, some being sent as far as New Orleans.

The enterprising conductors of this traffic begin with a few birds, which they train in the regular way, and keep circling about in their immediate vicinity from early morning until dark, merely for the purpose of attracting the birds of other trappers that enter the neighborhood. Some days as many as eight or ten "strays" will be captured, and these, sold at from seventy-five cents and up, make a very fair days work peculiarly for the snarer. Whether it is fair in any other sense depends greatly on the point of view.

Early in the morning the snarer begins operations by letting out his birds, and he is usually assisted by a number of young "sworrels" of somebody's life who aid him in many ways, carrying the baskets of birds to be released at a distance early in the season, and later on, keeping a sharp lookout for "strays" and manœvering the string of the trap.

As soon as a stray is sighted in the air the company is at once all commotion, and in the height of expectation that comes the strictest observer of "meum and tuum" is hardly fall to find himself aroused to an interest in the operations quite foreign to moral rectitude and a regard for the property of others. The company immediately cram into their mouths and set up a shrill whistling to attract the attention of the stray while it is still a long way off. The decoy birds are kept up in the air with the rod and then the company scatter and make themselves inconspicuous. As the stray comes nearer in his flight the observer comes under the influence of an excitement fairly emulating that of the gambler's, the huntsman's and the sportsman's elements of uncertainty now crop up rapidly for the next ten or fifteen minutes. Will the stray "take notice" of the "mix"? and if he does "mix" and joins the flight of the decoys, will he "drop" with them? If he does and alights near the trap, will he follow them under it to feed? Even should he get as far as this on the way to captivity the boy with the string may make a blunder and in his nervousness be too slow or too quick, in which event the stray may calmly away—and then it must be a very close atmosphere that is not rendered lighter by the shower of strange phrases that assails the ears of that bungling boy.

PICKINGS FROM PAPERS.

It takes seven days after death, according to Siamese belief, for the soul to reach heaven, and prayers are kept up during that period to help it on its way.

The proposed reduction of twenty-five per cent in wages of English miners is to be taken from the advance of forty per cent in wages secured in 1888.

The elder Henry in Germany has followed for centuries the curious custom of naming all its male members Henry and of distinguishing them otherwise by numbers.

A return of persons who voted as illiterates at the last general election in England was recently issued. This shows that the number of ignorant electors in England and Wales was 46,109; in Scotland 4,370 and in Ireland, 84,019.

Rev. George Clarke Cox of Ridge-wood, N. J., preached a powerful sermon recently against ministers accepting calls from other parishes when they had established themselves and become a part of the social life around them. In two weeks from the time he preached the sermon he received a call from Poughkeepsie, where the salary is higher. He accepted it in spite of his sermon.

Two German soldiers were talking one cold day on the bank of a pond, when one of them fell in. He could not swim, and screamed for aid. The other, who was an officer, did not feel inclined to take so cold a plunge and calmly watched the struggles of the sinking man. At last once the man in the water began to sing the "Marseillaise," and the officer jumped in forthwith, for his strict orders were to arrest any person whom he heard singing that famous song. The unfortunate citizen was imprisoned for eight months, but that was better than drowning.

Stand and Deliver. Mrs. Helms—This is lovely! How did you manage to collect so much money for the cause? Mrs. Sparrows—It was simple enough. I threatened to get up a charity concert and set all the girls to practicing for it.

Lord Forgivus—When I was on the other side I got well acquainted with the count of Paris.

THE FLOUNDER.

How the Under Eye Works Its Way to the Top Side.

Some of you may have heard the saying "as flat as a flounder" and have not stopped to think. What I wish to tell you is why this fish is flat, and what happens because it is flat, says a writer in Harper's Young People.

If you have ever seen one in market or elsewhere, you know that the upper and under parts of its body are of different colors, and that its two eyes are strangely enough, both on the same side of the head. If you were to see one of the water you would notice that it swims upright, as other fish swim, but lying over on one side, with its eyes on top.

Now all these things—the flatness, the two eyes together, the twisted mouth, the differently colored sides, the peculiar swimming—come from the fact that the flounder is not and never has been an over-bare fish. We cannot blame the poor creature much, because they have no way to defend themselves as swordfish and some others have. Their neighbors enjoy eating them. They know that they are weak, and so they took, ages ago, to hiding at the bottom of the water. This has been done so long that now they have actually lost the power to come to the surface.

Other fish rise and sink by means of an air bladder. Those of our friends that used to be in the water were pounced upon and eaten. The poor so-called ones that hid at the bottom saved their lives had no need of the rising apparatus, and now, as is always the case when an organ is not used, they have lost it.

But when the flounder took to his hiding place at the bottom he did not settle himself at all comfortably, according to our ideas of fish comfort. Instead of an upright position, with the two sides of the body above and below, he was lying on his side, with the other side up. This position accounts for the differently colored sides. That on which he lay was protected always from the sunlight and lost its color. The upper has come to be the color of the bottom on which he lives, be that color what it may. The side that is not so protected, as it seems, a bright flounder shining on a dark bottom is easily seen by its enemies, and seized and eaten. The same would be true of a dark fish in a bright coral home. Those who lived to have families of their own were those whose color was most like the color of their home.

Only the dullest color was transmitted, and so, the world over, members of the flat fish family, the sand, or mud, or gravel or shell, or coral according to the place of their abode. Some are even knotted and rough in a way that makes them wonderfully like their home. We find, for the same reason, arctic animals white like snow and desert insects the color of sand.

Another result of the flatness of this fish family to which the flounder belongs is that its eyes are both on the top of its head. We can best see how they have got together, and how other changes have taken place, by noticing the growth of a young flounder. In the very beginning of its existence the baby fish is a clear, transparent little thing. Its two eyes are where well-regulated eyes should be, on opposite sides of the head, and it swims vertically in the water, as do other fish. But in a few days the influence of a long line of flounder ancestry is felt. He, too, takes to lying on one side, generally, but not always, the left. The exposed skin darkens. In this position the view of the under eye is somewhat limited and it squints upward toward a larger one. It begins to move; it turns the corner and comes to the top. The other eye, which was the mouth twists upward and the young fish swims along sideways on the bottom.

Don't Discard the Suspender. The stout man who wears a tight belt around his waist to give him an appearance of jauntness, as well as to do the suspender service, does not know what harm he is doing to himself. A doctor told me yesterday that the wearing of a tight belt by a man, especially a stout man, is most injurious to health. It stops the circulation and does not permit the digestive organs to operate as they should. When asked why it should be so much more injurious for a man to wear anything tight around his waist than it is for a woman, who is laid up year in and year out, the doctor said: "A man and woman can't be compared in that regard. A man uses entirely different muscles in breathing than a woman. He becomes accustomed to breathing from his abdomen, while a woman breathes almost entirely from her chest. Men had better wear loose belts and provide some other substitute for suspenders."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Felling Wood. We owe the hat to Asia, for it was in that country that the art of felling wood was first known, and from the most remote periods the art was carried on by the orientals. In India, China, Burma and Siam hats are made of straw, of rattan, of bamboo, of pith, of the leaf of the Talipot palm, and of a large variety of grasses. The Japanese made their hats of paper.

Some Resemblance. Mrs. Spinkers—Do you think my daughter will ever make a pianist? Prof. Speeler—Well, I don't know. "Has she any of the qualities of a good musician?" "Yes, Yea." "That's encouraging. What is that?" "Her hair sea long."

The Snake Worm. The snake worm is the name of a small creature which, when alone, has almost no power of locomotion. Large numbers of them, by forming a close, rope-like procession, move with ease from place to place.

Wouldn't Do for Him. Ad. Yee—Don't work for another man all your life. Strike out for yourself! Wright Field—That wouldn't do in my profession. Ad. Yee—Why wouldn't it? Wright Field—I'm a baseball player.

# PLAYING WITH EDGED TOOLS.



ALLOO! said Eric Erisson, "what's that?" "Ours likely it's a wagon comin'!" said Joe Parley.

"Oh!" rejoiced Erisson, coloring a little. "Just you run down to Valley's, Joe, and get me another keg of them shingle nails. Look sharp, now! We'll need 'em afore long."

Parley unbuckled his carpenter's apron, exchanged his canvas cap for an ordinary straw hat, and set off on a dog-trot down the hill, while Erisson took a long look at the wagon, a smile gradually dawning over his face.

Out of the pink cloud of apple blossoms under the hill came a horse's head; then emerged the dashboard of a wagon, a bright young face, and a pair of resolute hands holding the reins.

Slowly they neared the frame-work of the new house that was being built, and Erisson stepped eagerly forward.

"Why, it's Polly Crocker, isn't it?" said he, with a well-simulated surprise.

Polly pushed back her black curls, and smiled the most bewitching of smiles.

"I shouldn't wonder if it was," said she.

"Well, if this isn't good luck!" cried Erisson.

"You're good luck, Polly."

"Oh, indeed! You think so?"

"I'm certain of it, Polly."

Polly took off her green sun-bonnet, set off an obnoxious curl that would keep coming down over her forehead, and observed, incidentally, that she was "ever so thirsty."

"Wait half a minute, Polly," exclaimed the young farmer, "and I'll get you a glass of water from Diamond spring. If it hadn't been for Diamond spring, I never would have built this house just here."

"It's a likely spot enough," said Polly, "but the water's very roo."

"Sparkles like champagne, doesn't it?" said Erisson. "Can't you get up, Polly, and look at the house one minute?"

"What should I look at the house for?"

"To see if it suits you, Polly."

"Oh, I dare say."

"Because you know, Polly, it's going to be yours."

Polly laughed, displaying teeth as white as a freshly cut slice of coconut.

"POLLY, MY DARLING POLLY," admitted she, "I had good luck in market this morning. Sold all my spring chickens, and both the pots of butter, and the old lady at the hotel bought all the tulips and lilies of the valley, and ordered a basket of cut roses every week."

"I've been planting some rose bushes at the foot of the new garden," said Erisson, eagerly helping her out of the wagon. "Oh, by the way, Polly, I heard from mother this morning. Spending of roses, you know, made me think of mother. She was always so fond of roses. Mother is coming here. She wants to live with us, Polly."

"It's going to be just the same, Polly, isn't it?" pleaded the discomfited avian.

"You're taking a good deal for granted, Mr. Erisson."

"But you'll be willing, Polly, won't you? You don't know what a dear old soul mother is?"

"Humph!" said Polly. "I've heard of mothers-in-law. No, Eric, I ain't willing. There!"

"But, Polly, she has only me, and—"

# ATTACKED BY WOLVES

A THRILLING ADVENTURE IN MINNESOTA.

Gripped and Followed by a Pack of Hungry Beasts—Stays in the Bushes of a Fallen Tree—Jim and His Trusty Tomahawk.

We were camped on the north shore of Red Lake, way up in Northern Minnesota. There were but two of us, my companion being an old guide and hunter named Jim Bascome. On an October afternoon, while I was following the trail of a wounded deer and was about three miles away from camp, I got my foot caught in a mass of roots and was thrown violently to the ground.

I was running at the time, and the fall not only stunned me for several minutes, but I had no sooner recovered consciousness than I realized that I was helpless. My right leg was not broken, but I had given it such a twist that it throbbled and ached from ankle to hip. I got up after a bit, only to fall down again. I couldn't bear an ounce of weight on that leg without screaming with pain. I dragged myself backward to a big tree, and when I had secured a rest for my back I began to wonder what I should do.

Jim had gone off before noon by himself, and even if in the camp at that moment he could not hear the report of my rifle. I had a hunting rifle, a muzzle-loading, and when I reloaded my ammunition I found just six bullets. I also had a hunting-knife, but no revolver. It was just 4 o'clock when I fired my first shot. It was a cool fall day, with the sky overcast, and the first time the idea came to get me to camp as soon as possible, and he undertook to carry me on his back. He hadn't gone a quarter of a mile when we heard the soft footprints of some wild animal on the dead leaves, and in two or three minutes a wolf uttered a long-drawn howl.

"That's what I feared," said the old man, as he came to a halt. "In ten minutes we'll have a whole pack around us. We've got to tree, and that mighty quick."

He was almost as badly off for ammunition as I was, having only two charges, but in place of a hunting-knife he had a tomahawk in his belt. His idea was to "boast" me up a tree and then follow, but it so happened that no tree with low branches was at hand, and as we kept on we heard the wolves howling and closing in from every direction. I could see their eyes shining to the right and left, and behind us and ahead of us. Jim to stop before we were attacked when he suddenly swerved to the left and uttered a grunt of satisfaction.

A gale of wind had uprooted a tall tree, but in falling its top had lodged in another, so that the trunk remained at an angle of forty-five degrees and was entirely clear of the ground. Jim walked right up to this trunk to the first limb, bearing me on his broad back, and I was no sooner unloaded than he made me fast to a limb with my own belt. At this point the trunk was fifteen feet above the earth, and looking down I saw at least twenty wolves gathered below us. They were very quiet until they seemed to realize that we had outwitted them, and then they broke loose with noise enough to deafen us. This racket attracted others, and when night had fairly set in we felt sure the pack numbered at least fifty.

About fifteen minutes after we ascended the trunk the wolves discovered the route. Jim seated himself a few feet below me, tomahawk in hand. There must have been five or six of the beasts coming up in line, but the first one hesitated as he drew near, and the old man leaned forward and split his head open. Down he fell, and down leaped all the others, and the pack was not over a minute plucking his bones. Gnashing their teeth and growling in a way to curl your hair they made another rush for the roots of the tree, and again a line of them came boldly up the tree; but old Jim held the key to the position.

His tomahawk reached out again and down went the line to feast on more wolf-meat. The pack must have been ravenously hungry and sorely determined, for they tried this dodge nine times running before they quit. One blow of the tomahawk was sufficient in each case. On the ground the head wolf would have made a leap as he drew near, but the height seemed to frighten him as he got within reaching distance.

For about half an hour after giving up the route by way of the trunk they remained directly below us, leaping up or circling around, but they finally concluded that it was no use and suddenly rushed off through the forest in a body.

We remained huddled up in the tree until daybreak, when Jim again took me on his back, and descending to the ground headed for camp. We reached it after a deal of hard work on Jim's part and considerable suffering on mine, and it was full two weeks before I could move outside the shanty.

We had both counted nine wolves that he had killed on the log, and they had only killed or reminded that Jim could find next morning was a few shining white bones picked bare and clean. Had the pack closed in before we reached the fallen tree I would not have written this story.

Flies of Various Kinds.

Owls were in a buoyant manner, as if lighter than the air. Ravens when on the wing spread much time striking each other and often turn on their backs with a loud croak and seem to be falling to the ground. In fact, they are scratching themselves

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He was almost as badly off for ammunition as I was, having only two charges, but in place of a hunting-knife he had a tomahawk in his belt. His idea was to "boast" me up a tree and then follow, but it so happened that no tree with low branches was at hand, and as we kept on we heard the wolves howling and closing in from every direction. I could see their eyes shining to the right and left, and behind us and ahead of us. Jim to stop before we were attacked when he suddenly swerved to the left and uttered a grunt of satisfaction.

A gale of wind had uprooted a tall tree, but in falling its top had lodged in another, so that the trunk remained at an angle of forty-five degrees and was entirely clear of the ground. Jim walked right up to this trunk to the first limb, bearing me on his broad back, and I was no sooner unloaded than he made me fast to a limb with my own belt. At this point the trunk was fifteen feet above the earth, and looking down I saw at least twenty wolves gathered below us. They were very quiet until they seemed to realize that we had outwitted them, and then they broke loose with noise enough to deafen us. This racket attracted others, and when night had fairly set in we felt sure the pack numbered at least fifty.

About fifteen minutes after we ascended the trunk the wolves discovered the route. Jim seated himself a few feet below me, tomahawk in hand. There must have been five or six of the beasts coming up in line, but the first one hesitated as he drew near, and the old man leaned forward and split his head open. Down he fell, and down leaped all the others, and the pack was not over a minute plucking his bones. Gnashing their teeth and growling in a way to curl your hair they made another rush for the roots of the tree, and again a line of them came boldly up the tree; but old Jim held the key to the position.

His tomahawk reached out again and down went the line to feast on more wolf-meat. The pack must have been ravenously hungry and sorely determined, for they tried this dodge nine times running before they quit. One blow of the tomahawk was sufficient in each case. On the ground the head wolf would have made a leap as he drew near, but the height seemed to frighten him as he got within reaching distance.

For about half an hour after giving up the route by way of the trunk they remained directly below us, leaping up or circling around, but they finally concluded that it was no use and suddenly rushed off through the forest in a body.

We remained huddled up in the tree until daybreak, when Jim again took me on his back, and descending to the ground headed for camp. We reached it after a deal of hard work on Jim's part and considerable suffering on mine, and it was full two weeks before I could move outside the shanty.

We had both counted nine wolves that he had killed on the log, and they had only killed or reminded that Jim could find next morning was a few shining white bones picked bare and clean. Had the pack closed in before we reached the fallen tree I would not have written this story.

Flies of Various Kinds.

Owls were in a buoyant manner, as if lighter than the air. Ravens when on the wing spread much time striking each other and often turn on their backs with a loud croak and seem to be falling to the ground. In fact, they are scratching themselves

# ATTACKED BY WOLVES

A THRILLING ADVENTURE IN MINNESOTA.

Gripped and Followed by a Pack of Hungry Beasts—Stays in the Bushes of a Fallen Tree—Jim and His Trusty Tomahawk.

We were camped on the north shore of Red Lake, way up in Northern Minnesota. There were but two of us, my companion being an old guide and hunter named Jim Bascome. On an October afternoon, while I was following the trail of a wounded deer and was about three miles away from camp, I got my foot caught in a mass of roots and was thrown violently to the ground.

I was running at the time, and the fall not only stunned me for several minutes, but I had no sooner recovered consciousness than I realized that I was helpless. My right leg was not broken, but I had given it such a twist that it throbbled and ached from ankle to hip. I got up after a bit, only to fall down again. I couldn't bear an ounce of weight on that leg without screaming with pain. I dragged myself backward to a big tree, and when I had secured a rest for my back I began to wonder what I should do.

Jim had gone off before noon by himself, and even if in the camp at that moment he could not hear the report of my rifle. I had a hunting rifle, a muzzle-loading, and when I reloaded my ammunition I found just six bullets. I also had a hunting-knife, but no revolver. It was just 4 o'clock when I fired my first shot. It was a cool fall day, with the sky overcast, and the first time the idea came to get me to camp as soon as possible, and he undertook to carry me on his back. He hadn't gone a quarter of a mile when we heard the soft footprints of some wild animal on the dead leaves, and in two or three minutes a wolf uttered a long-drawn howl.

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# A LESSON IN SWIMMING.

AN ART BY NO MEANS DIFFICULT TO LEARN.

No Reason Why Women Should Not Be Taught to Swim—The Water is the Best in Which to Learn—To Float is the First Step to Be Taken.

Though strange as it may seem, when swimming is an art so easily learned, there are comparatively few women who understand even the first principles of it, and even when the papers are ringing with accounts of many deaths by drowning, owing to the fact that bathers do not know how to swim, one-half of the world still continues in ignorance of a simple accomplishment that might some day be the means of rescuing them from a watery grave.

Salt water is the best to learn in, says the Philadelphia Times. To be given with it is much heavier than fresh water, its buoyancy giving confidence to the novice, as it supports the body easily. Another theory advanced by a teacher whose name is among the most expert swimmers, is that in learning in salt water the bitter taste of it will compel the bather to swallow the water about and breathe through the nostrils, which is one of the most important lessons to be learned. Its temperature is also higher in summer than that of fresh water.

Quoting this authority's own words he says: "To learn to float is the first step. This is an easy and natural performance, and when once the learner realizes that she will not sink if she keeps still and has a supply of air in her lungs, the dread and fear of sinking will be half vanquished. In shallow water, wade out until the water is up to your armpits. The next thing to do is to turn your back to the land, bend your knees as though you were about to sit down, letting the water touch your chin, then gradually throw the head as far back as it will go. You will probably experience a most unpleasant sensation when the water first touches your ears, and you will have an inclination to stand up and wade out, declaring that you will never do such a silly thing again."

"However, if you persevere and continue to slowly put the head back until the back of it is immersed and the water covers the ears entirely you will wonder why you were so nervous in the beginning. Put up your arms and extend them behind your head as far as they will go with the palms of the hands uppermost and slightly hollowed. Take a full breath, inflate the chest giving a little push off from the bottom with both feet, and you will undoubtedly feel that you are about to drown, but this is not so. Your head will sink into the water, and your mouth will be covered, but if you keep quiet with your mouth shut you will soon discover that your mouth and nostrils have risen above the water surface, and by keeping your legs stiffened and slowly separated, the tips of your fingers, toes and knees, as well as your face and breast, will be above water."

Breathe through your nostrils, and unless you let your nervousness overcome you, you will be able to float in this position as long as you care to do so. It is rather hard for those who are easily frightened to counter-balance their lack of confidence, yet if these feelings are but once overcome but a few lessons will be needed to make the novice an expert."

"After learning to float the next lesson will be in swimming. The same position should be taken, lying flat on the back, but with the hands placed at the side. After lying quietly for a time, gently move the hands as paddles, sending the water toward your feet. The hands should be kept below the surface, and much to your surprise, if this thing is kept up gently, you will discover that you are slowly but surely moving ahead."

"Nine women out of ten will, at this juncture, rise up in surprised astonishment to see where they are going and will be more than horrified to discover that the water will not support them in that position, and they will take a sudden and unexpected plunge to the bottom."

"When you learn to propel yourself forward reverse the action of your hands and you will go feet forward. Steering can be done by using one hand more forcibly than the other. In fact, the system of peddling with the hands is exactly on a par with the use of oars. When peddling with the feet is commenced, all that is necessary to do is to strike out with your legs, with the feet apart, and bring them together again, bringing them up and repeating the stroke. It is easier to keep the feet about a foot apart beneath the surface."

"The kicking with the feet is much more easily learned than the peddling with the hands, but the combination comes easily, and in steering all one has to do is to keep one leg quiet and use the other in accordance with the direction in which you wish to swim."

"The more common method of moving is on the breast. This is far more easy than on the back, but the other should be learned first, as breast swimming then becomes a very small matter indeed. As in the beginning, wade out to your armpits and turn towards the shore; join the hands in front of the chest, palms inward, with fingers and thumbs together; lean forward pushing your hands out slowly until the arms are quite straight and move your feet gently from the bottom with a little push forward, and in this way you will propel yourself a foot or two. Repetition will make you feel confident, and then all that is needed is to use the feet."

"Begin on the leg at stroke by drawing them close to the body and then kicking them out clearly, first one and then the other; reach them out their full extent, press them close together, keeping them quite straight, with the toes pointed. Before the force of the leg stroke is expended turn the hands with outstretched arms and push forward and sweep through the water to the hips. This not only adds to the force of the stroke, but is a great support to the body. As your hands reach the hips draw up the legs and

# PROPULSION BY WATER.

propel them as before, and as they cleave the water reach out your arms for another stroke down to the hips, and so on, alternating the two. By practice you will soon achieve wonders.

FOOD ONCE IN SIXTEEN DAYS.

Sufferings of a Stowaway on the Voyage From Baltimore to Bordeaux.

A remarkable adventure of hardship coupled with human endurance was related to a Baltimore Sun man by Captain Evans, of the British steamship William Anning, which arrived some days ago with iron ore from St. Jago, Cuba. The case occurred upon the trip between Baltimore and Bordeaux, France. The Anning sailed from Baltimore with a full cargo of wheat. On the sixteenth day out the chief officer reported to Captain Evans that there were strange sounds in No. 3 hatch, which could be heard at intervals. The sounds continued until all on board were more or less impressed with the necessity of investigating what were thought by some to be spirit rappings, as all conceded that no human being could be in the small space between the bagged wheat and the iron deck above. At last Captain Evans decided to investigate. The bagged wheat and tarpaulins were removed and one of the hatches was taken off. Suddenly an emaciated man, who looked like a maniac, struggled on deck. He looked about and then made a rush for the ship's side, panting like a person who is driven wild by thirst. Seeing that the cool water of the sea had allured the man, Captain Evans ordered his crew to seize him. Then water was given to the man in small quantities, and his pitiful appeals for more. Brandy and water were also administered to him with good effect. As soon as possible Captain Evans drew out the man's story and recorded his name, home and age in case he should die before reaching land. He said he belonged to Denmark and had stowed away on the Anning in Baltimore.

When he hid in the hold he had one loaf of bread and a small can of water, which he thought would be sufficient until the vessel reached sea, when he intended to come from his hiding place. To his astonishment when the hatch was fastened he saw his last chance for liberty cut off, and he made the voyage in the dark under the most terrible suspense and agony. Much that he told Captain Evans of his experience was awful to hear. He had probably fasted the whole time, except the first day of his imprisonment. He tried to eat wheat from the cargo, but his mouth produced no saliva and he could not masticate the grain. Captain Evans kindly cared for the man. When Bordeaux was reached he went ashore with the determination to walk to his home in Denmark. Captain Evans thinks if he could spend seventeen days in the ship's hold he would be equal to the task before him.

Subtly Complimentary.

Critic, in the art gallery—"I don't see any art in that dab of yours. Amateur Painter, delighted—"Ah! You think I have the 'art' that conceals art."—Chicago Record.

He Finally Saw.

Professor Patterby—"Dear me! I do believe that young Freshly was making a game of me yesterday morning."

Mrs. Patterby—"Why so, Socrates, dear?"

Professor Patterby—"He wanted to know if Paris green was not often used for dyeing purposes."

Had a Place for Him.

A very respectable looking person called at a boarding house uptown the other morning and was received by the landlady.

"Do you want a good, sober, steady, industrious man to work for his board?" he inquired politely.

"Yes, I do," she answered sharply. "Are you that kind?"

"Yes, madam, I am."

"Well, I've got a regular job for you."

"May I ask what it is, madam?"

"The work isn't hard, but it will keep you busy all the time."

"Yes, madam, but what is it?"

"Acting as an example to my husband," she snapped, and he went away.—Detroit Free Press.

RANDOM READING.

European railroads have no grade crossings.

The newest orange knife has a saw-edge back.

Hallstoms very rarely occur in countries where there is a large growth of timber.

Every member of the British army in India has been rearmed with the new magazine rifle.

The newest orange knife has a saw-edge back.

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Every member of the British army in India has been rearmed with the new magazine rifle.

# HOW GRESHAM'S FATHER DIED

Stabbed to the Heart—by a Dublin Whom He Struck to Arise.

Major Mulky, of Louisville, has been Secretary Gresham's intimate friend for many years. The father of the two men who neighbors in Harrison county, Indiana, and the elder Mulky was one of three men who arrested the murderer of Secretary Gresham's father. The story of that tragic event was related by Major Mulky to a New York Sun man as follows:

"The first name of the desperado who killed Sheriff Gresham I do not recall. His name was Sipes, and I distinctly recollect that he had a brother named Levi. Levi's brother had just been in a very ugly scrape, and had shot, but not killed, a constable who tried to arrest him. As Judge Gresham's father was then sheriff, it devolved upon him to arrest Sipes, who was known as a dangerous character. To help him he summoned my father, the late James Mulky, and James Spencer and James Gibbs. It is a little curious that the first names of all these was James. Sipes was at a dance a few miles west of Corydon, but the party went first to the house of his father. Their inquiries alarmed Levi Sipes, and he shot at once to give his brother warning. He found him dancing and had just time to tell him what was up, when the sheriff and his posse arrived. Sipes swaggered out into the yard, and when the sheriff attempted to execute his warrant, the desperado drew a pistol and fired. His aim was good and the wound inflicted was fatal. The sheriff did not stop, however, and sprang into the Sipes' house, sprang upon him and stabbed him to the heart, killing him instantly. He turned and fled, but was pursued by Mulky, Gibbs and Spencer, who finally captured him near Fredonia, then the county seat of Crawford county, on the banks of the Ohio. This occurred in the winter of 1832-3, and I distinctly recollect that there was snow on the ground, by the aid of which I helped track Sipes. He was tried in 1833, and escaping hanging by great good luck, got twenty-one year sentence. I do not remember how it was that he got off so easily. He stayed in prison until 1837, during which year he was pardoned by the governor. I don't remember who the governor was, but he was either Noah Noble or David Wallace. Sipes returned to Harrison county immediately after his pardon. For a while he pursued the same desperate life, and was a terror to the citizens for months. Suddenly his manner changed. To the astonishment of everyone, he became a quiet citizen. He remained a year or two longer and then disappeared. In 1848, while on a visit to Ottumwa, Iowa, I met Sipes, and by invitation took dinner with him. He was a quiet, reputable citizen, and owned a large and valuable farm. His home was comfortable and had every appearance of prosperity. I never saw or heard of him again, and it was only Judge Gresham's visit here that recalled the occurrence to my mind."

NOT A GOOD REASON.

A Man's Poverty Should Not Preclude Him a Public Officer.

"Yes, said a congressman at Washington, "we're all in favor of Brown's appointment to the consulate."

"Are his qualifications, especially high?" the congressman was asked.

"Qualifications!" he replied. "It isn't a matter of qualifications. The simple fact is, Brown is so hard up that nobody on earth knows what will become of him if he doesn't get this office."

Whether Mr. Brown obtained the appointment or not is not reported, but all thinking readers will agree that the reason given may be should be named for it was no reason at all, says the Youth's Companion.

A person may be very poor, indeed and in much need of money, and still be the proper person to appoint to public office. A man's poverty certainly should not be counted against him in considering his name for an appointment; but neither should it be counted for him.

The worthy widow of the public service that it is a proper place of refuge for those who cannot obtain a living in any other occupation is held by far too many people. "It's a government office for me or the poorhouse" they may exclaim, and at once their friends set about obtaining the government office if possible.

There is nothing discreditable in ambition to hold a public office. Such an office assuredly should be an honorable thing, and it possesses a demonstration of the nobility, honesty of character and capability.

But the public service will not carry with it such an honorable guarantee unless those who hold it are known to be honest, honest and capable, and not there position, for any reason, on the public bounty.

Those oriental balls of crystal that most persons take for glass greatly increase in value with each inch of diameter. While one half an inch in diameter may be worth not more than a few dollars, half an inch more in diameter it worth thousands. There are a few of these crystal balls at the Metropolitan museum, and some dealers in oriental goods usually have half a dozen on hand. The Japanese call them "clergy globes, because of the dreamlike aspect of objects as seen through the crystal."

"Admirable!"

The word "Admirable" is derived from the Indian *Ad-mir-va-back* (meaning wood entered), and applied in derision to the remnant of a powerful tribe of Algonquians who were driven from their homes and forced to seek refuge in the York wilderness. They were the last of the race, and finally ending in a small band here. The name was applied to the several ranges and mountains finally adopted for the wilderness well.

Mr. Oldham—So you had married Miss—

Mr. Oldham—So you had married Miss—

Mr. Oldham—So you had married Miss—

Mr. Oldham—So you had married Miss—

Mr. Oldham—



CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

Secretary Carlisle Goes to the Capitol and Prepares a Compromise on Repeal.

SENATOR VOORHEES TO FORCE A VOTE.

Resolution Providing for a Commission on the Nicaragua Canal—The Gold Reserve Steadily on the Increase.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—Secretary Carlisle made a visit to the senate wing of the capitol Saturday afternoon. Coming at this juncture, when every one of the senators was expecting the unusual to happen, the visit created a sensation. He had just come from a close conference with the president, and it was naturally supposed that he had some important message for individual senators or for the body at large. If such was the case he did not take the pains to furnish the public with the same information. He spent about two hours in conference with various Democratic senators in the marble room and the room of the finance committee, but did not enter the chamber. Among others with whom he conferred were Mr. Voorhees and Mr. Harris. The report was soon set in circulation that he had been sent as the president's personal official representative to arrange the terms of an agreement with the opposing forces of the Democratic ranks in the senate. Inquiry, however, developed the fact that the visit was just the opposite, hence no compromise.

No Compromise.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—Mr. Carlisle has consulted again with President Cleveland on the compromise terms, but with no satisfactory result, says a morning paper. The president is fully conscious that the attitude he has assumed is heartily endorsed by all the business interests of the east. It is understood that the reply he has authorized Mr. Carlisle to give to the advocates of compromise is that he will listen to no compromise involving the further purchase of silver until the supreme effort has been made by the friends of unconditional repeal to avail themselves of their conceded strength as a majority of the senate and force a vote. If the effort fails then he may listen to a compromise term as a lesser of the two evils. The silver senators assert that they are certain of support at the critical moment, and Senator Voorhees' failure Saturday to secure sufficient aid from his own side to put down filibustering by forcing them into continuous sessions from noon until midnight explains their otherwise inexplicable attitude of defiance.

To Fight It Out.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—Senator Voorhees gave definite notice in the senate Saturday morning that he would ask the senate to sit continuously until a vote has been reached on the repeal bill, and that he would expect the senators to maintain a quorum until the end of the present discussion was reached. "I might say more, but more is not necessary." He gave this notice that the senators might govern themselves accordingly in the performance of the duty they owe the public.

Palmetto Trade Mark Case.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—While the final settlement of the celebrated Palmetto trade mark case has not been reached, a decision favorable to the petitioner, who is really Gov. Tillman, was given in the district supreme court yesterday. The demurrer of Commissioner Seymour was overruled and the order of the court was in effect that the commissioner must either register the Palmetto trade mark or appear before the court and show why he had not done so.

Caucus Called.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—A Democratic caucus of the house has been called for next Monday to consider the question of the form in which the election bill shall be passed, it being the desire of the northern Democrats to pass the Fitch substitute introduced Wednesday. The question of the advisability of sending the bill to the senate before the silver bill is disposed of will also be passed upon by the caucus.

Executive Day.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—The senate spent yesterday, except a few minutes in the morning, behind closed doors in consideration of executive business. The greater part of the day was devoted to discussing the alleged violation of the home rule principle in appointment of men to position in one state who live in another. The first vote taken was upon the confirmation of Allen and he was confirmed by a vote of 21 to 21.

Nicaragua Canal Resolution.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—Mr. Doolittle of Washington introduced a joint resolution Saturday providing for a commission of three senators and six representatives to go over the entire route of the Nicaragua canal and make a thorough examination with a view of submitting to congress a comprehensive report and furnishing information upon which future legislation may be had.

The Census.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—In the senate yesterday the house bill to extend the time for completing the eleventh census was passed and Mr. Dolph of Oregon took the floor to give his views as to the real cause of the business and financial trouble, which he said was the fear of hostile tariff legislation.

The Gold Reserve.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—There was a still further reduction of the net gold reserve in the treasury Saturday, the figures being \$89,163,356, about \$500,000 lower than in June last when it touched the lowest point in history to that time. The currency balance, however, showed an increase, being \$16,931,447.

The New Tariff Bill.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—The Democratic members of the ways and means committee have acknowledged

that some difficulties are being reached. The iron and steel schedule is a perplexing knot to be solved. The framing work of the bill before the majority is understood to be a draft submitted by Secretary Carlisle. The members of the committee find many changes which they believe desirable. It is understood that it has been definitely settled that the sugar bounty will be repealed. A proposition has been made to place half a cent a pound on raw sugars or take off the same rate on refined sugars. It is said that Mr. Carlisle has been in consultation with the majority during a portion of their deliberations. It is generally believed by the Democratic members, not only of the committee, but of the house, that an increase of the internal revenue taxes is part of the administration plan. Another suggestion is that money for pensions should be a separate fund, issued in some special manner. An income tax and a direct tax have both been suggested. Members of the committee on invalid pensions have received information that they may have to act on suggestions of this kind.

Gold Reserve.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—Several days ago the treasury department mailed interest checks aggregating in value about \$5,000,000 to pay interest on the public debt due October 1. The effect of this payment is already being felt in the reduction of the gold reserve, which to-day stands at \$89,926,693, compared with a reserve of \$93,582,172 on the 2d instant. It has reached nearly the lowest point in its history, which occurred about the middle of last June, when it was several hundred thousand below what it is to-day. The net currency balance, however, has turned the other way and shows an increase of \$2,647,260 since the 2d of the month. The department is accumulating currency at some interior points in anticipation of large pension payments to be made soon. No gold is going out of the country so far as the officials of the department are informed.

Another Amendment.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—In the senate yesterday Mr. Blackburn of Kentucky submitted an amendment to the bill repealing the silver purchasing clause of the act of 1890. It strikes out the Voorhees substitute, leaving the bill as it passed the house; it then provides for the free coinage of silver of American production. The secretary of the treasury is authorized on the first day of each month to establish the seigniorage to be charged for the following month, which is to be the difference between the market price of silver bullion and the minted value after coinage. The seigniorage will not be coined, but will be sold by the secretary for gold to be used for the purpose of maintaining the parity of gold and silver.

State Bank Tax.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—The banking and currency committee of the house will continue its hearing this week. A number of bills are pending before the committee, but the arguments are now directed mainly in support of the proposition to repeal the 10 cent tax on state banks. Some Republican members became quite alarmed yesterday after a count fearing the bill to repeal the 10 cent tax on state banks issue would be carried through the committee. A Democratic member says that such a bill cannot secure a favorable report; that while all the southern members have been counted in its favor, it is known that at least two are opposed to any such action.

Compromise, Compromise.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—In the senate yesterday the first open suggestion of a compromise on the repeal bill was made and attracted the closest attention on both sides of the chamber. Senator Butler of South Carolina, in an impassioned speech against the passage of the bill, made a compromise the salient feature. In reply to a question which he said had been asked over and over again as to when a vote would be had on the bill, Senator Butler said compromise, compromise. The report recommends that all questions involved in annexation and the establishment of a protectorate should be submitted to a vote of all the natives as well as foreigners, and on their decision should rest the future policy of the United States respecting the Hawaiian islands.

Bankruptcy Bill.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—The committee on judiciary yesterday completed consideration of the bankruptcy bill and ordered a favorable report upon it. The involuntary clause, over which the principal contest took place, is retained. About seventy changes were made in the bill.

Wants Information.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—In the house yesterday Mr. Martin of Indiana expressed the adoption of a resolution calling upon the secretary of the interior for information as to the number of pensions allowed and rejected since March 4, 1893.

Peace in Argentina.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—The department of state has a telegram from Secretary Fishback, in charge of the legation at Buenos Ayres, stating that the revolution is at an end and that peace prevails throughout the country.

Final Action.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—The senate committee on foreign relations have taken final action on the nomination of J. J. Van Allen to be ambassador to Italy. It is understood the action was favorable to Van Allen.

SENSATIONAL SUICIDE.

A Man Places His Neck Across a Rail and His Head is Cut Off.

THOUGHT TO BE A NEW ORLEANS EDITOR.

Is Identified by Letters on His Person—A Negro Cut up on 18-Year-Old Wife at Savannah, and Makes His Escape.

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 9.—A sensational suicide occurred yesterday on the railroad track at the foot of Monroe street. From papers found on the suicide's body he is believed to be Henry Kerschaw, editor and manager of the New Orleans Commercial. Early yesterday morning the man, as a freight train drew near, placed his neck across a rail. The train severed the head from the body. Letters found in the man's pocket led to his identification.

An Alaska Murderer.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 3.—The United States ship Hanger, which arrived Sunday from Alaska, brought news that Harrison B. Thornton, in charge of the Government Indian school at Cape Prince of Wales, had been murdered by Eskimoes. A letter written by the murdered man's wife states she only saved her life by seeking the protection of friendly Eskimoes, who later avenged her husband's death. Mr. Thornton was a nephew of Supreme Court Judge Thornton of this city, and was a graduate of the University of Virginia, of which his brother, William H. Thornton, is president. It is supposed the murder was committed by drunken Indians, as Mr. Thornton has been waging a determined war against the liquor traffic and had incurred the enmity of traders and dissolute Eskimoes. Mr. Thornton accused Capt. Healey, commander of the revenue cutter Bear of conniving at the liquor traffic and had complained to the authorities at Washington. Thornton was killed from his house at night and shot by three young Indians who had been expelled from the missionary school for misbehavior. The murderers fled, but were pursued by friends who killed two of them. The third one escaped.

Storm at Mobile.

MOBILE, Ala., Oct. 3.—A southeast gale broke here yesterday morning and the wind has been increasing in velocity ever since with falling barometer. The wind has blown the water in from the gulf until the river reached Royal street, four blocks from the river, and at an elevation of fifteen feet from the main river height. There is no possible chance of estimating the money damage. All the wholesale and a portion of the retail district of the city are some four feet under water, and thousands of dollars worth of goods are damaged. Street cars stopped. Boats are paddled through the streets and one man is known to be drowned.

Relief for the Sufferers.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Oct. 9.—This city has raised a relief fund of \$75,000, and steamers, luggers, skiffs and trains have been sent in every direction to extend relief. The only new developments is the intelligence from Bayou Sandress, leading from the Grand Isle district, that there are a hundred deaths along that section, making about 1600 deaths between Cheniere and Bayou Cocot. It is safe to number the deaths at 2000 and over.

Flood Report.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 5.—Nearly 2000 killed and \$5,000,000 worth of property annihilated is the full report of the great gulf storm Monday in Louisiana. More than half the population in the region where hurricane swept are dead. Everything was wrecked. Not one house is standing and the surviving population are left in the most destitute condition, without food or clothing. Most of them were sleeping in beds when crushed by wind and wave.

Lynchings Threatened.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Oct. 9.—The 18-year-old mute daughter of Mrs. Jane Young, recently matron of the Little Kettle mission, one of the leading charitable institutions of Savannah, was outraged at her home within forty feet of the county court house Saturday night by Marsh Walker, a negro carpet layer. Walker escaped. Threats of lynching are made.

Katy Will Not Attend.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 7.—The Missouri, Kansas and Texas railway has decided that it will not take part in the meeting of the Southwestern Traffic association, which will be held here next week to elect a chairman. This notice was given Secretary Jewett by order of Traffic Manager Miller, who is now in Texas.

Killed by a Bomb.

PARIS, Ky., Oct. 4.—Fearful fate befell Houston Kelly and Eliza Dent, colored, yesterday morning in the house of the latter. They had been to a dance together and were lying on a mattress on the floor when a dynamite bomb was thrown into the room and they were both instantly killed.

Arkansas Cyclone.

CANDLER, Ark., Oct. 7.—News reached here yesterday morning that on Thursday night a disastrous cyclone passed over a section of Union county south of Eldorado. Reports are meager. A cabin was demolished and the inmates, three negroes, were crushed to death.

Fatal Collision.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 7.—By a rear end freight collision on the Louisville and Nashville, five miles south of here yesterday morning, Andrew Burke and Engineer Higgin were killed.

Sentenced to Hang.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Oct. 6.—Benjamin Tannis, the self-confessed criminal assault and murderer, of little Agnes Cooper Wright, was yesterday morning sentenced to be hanged.

Held at St. Louis Trial.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 7.—For a brief space yesterday evening one of the

great army of unemployed was richer by \$784.55 and then resigned it for a cell at the police station. Capt. E. W. Sinclair, secretary and treasurer of the East St. Louis Jockey club, returned late from the track and while at his desk at work upon his accounts he was startled by the appearance of a young man, 25, revolver in hand, who demanded the day receipts of \$784.55 lying in a sack on a table near Sinclair's response was a spring for the would-be robber, but after a desperate wrestle the thief got away from him, seizing the money and fled. Pursuit was made and after a short chase through the streets and alleys the thief was caught and the money recovered. The young fellow gave his name as Fred Horan of Montpelier, Vt., out of work and driven to theft thereby.

ENDS LIFE WITH A RAZOR

W. M. Cade, Confined in the Alhambra Jail, Cuts His Head Almost Off.

HE HAD BEEN DRINKING FOR SOME TIME.

ABILENE, Tex., Oct. 9.—D. M. Cade of this place committed suicide in the county jail Saturday. Cade came here with his family from Ranger about three years ago. At that time he was reputed to be worth from \$10,000 to \$15,000, but most of what he had has been wasted, though he owned at the time of his death a farm near here and some other property. For the past six months he has not been in business, and during this time he has been drinking to excess. Several weeks ago he was permitted to go out on his own recognizance to work out the fine. Instead of doing this he continued drinking and on Thursday was put in the county jail. It is customary on Saturday to pass a razor in the jail so that the prisoners may shave themselves. When the razor was sent in Saturday Cade waited his turn coolly and when it came he shaved himself, then carefully wiping the razor, he cut his throat, not from ear to ear, but by a cut deeper and longer than that, and not satisfied with the first attempt, raised his head and made a second cut, to the horror of the other prisoners. The head was almost severed from the body. Not more than two inches of the back of the neck and the vertebrae having been missed in his furious self-attack. He leaves a wife and several children.

A Public Demonstration.

A Plain Proof That Consumption is Curable Given the Proficients.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 9, 1893.—The physicians appointed by the press of this city to report on the public demonstration of the Amick treatment which has been in progress here for the past two months state that of the ten consumptives one died, three are apparently cured, being now free from all symptoms of the disease, four show marked improvement and two a slight gain. The greatest increase in weight was three pounds in four days. The demonstration has not yet ended, although Dr. G. B. Spurgeon advised to-night that the treatment had already accomplished more than the Cincinnati discoverer claimed it would. Thirty or more local physicians are testing the treatment with outfits of medicine such as Dr. Amick is distributing to doctors everywhere, but this is more to show their patients what the treatment will do for each of them. The majority of the profession interviewed evidently believe in Amick, but many of them accuse him of violating the code.

Costly Neb at Omaha.

OMAHA, Neb., Oct. 3.—From 5 till 8 last night the Omaha fire department had a campaign that tested it to the utmost. At 5 an alarm brought the down town companies to the Farnum street theatre. Here a fierce blaze was raging on the stage. While the operahouse fire was at its height a second alarm called a portion of the force to Twenty-seventh and Leavenworth streets, where a huge frame block was sending up lurid flame and smoke. At the theatre the battle was a notable one. The building was a huge five-story shell, the auditorium being on the second floor, and above the stage was the fly gallery. In the falling walls six firemen and one bystander were injured. Their names are: John McBride, may die; Tom Reune, Jim Downs, probably die; James Mattson, conditional critical; J. N. Scott, John Simpson, J. B. Gaynor, bystander, will die. While the firemen were playing on the ruins, about 9 o'clock the west wall fell, without burning, burying three firemen under a heap of brick. The work of rescue was quickly begun, and in a few moments the men were dragged from their perilous position. The loss is over \$500,000.

Brasilia Revolution.

RIO DE JANEIRO, Oct. 6.—The commanders of the British, French, Italian, American and Portuguese military forces have received dispatches giving them discretionary power to take such action as may be necessary in order to prevent any further attack on the city which might endanger the lives and property of foreign subjects. The commanders have already acted by informing Admiral de Mellos that no attack upon Rio will be permitted. The German government alone has refrained from taking similar action on the ground that it does not desire to interfere in a domestic quarrel.

Storm at Shreveport.

SHREVEPORT, La., Oct. 6.—A storm of great violence struck this city last night about 9 o'clock demolishing chimneys, unroofing houses and uprooting trees. Rain fell in torrents and the lightning was terrific, which demolished electric lights and telephones. The full extent of the damage is not obtainable at this hour, but it is known to be considerable. The city is now in Egyptian darkness with the streets filled with debris of fallen trees, roofing and signs.

First White Child.

GUTHRIE, Ok., Oct. 6.—The first white child to be born in the Cherokee strip was a son to Mr. and Mrs. Emil Heady, formerly of Missouri, at Perry Wednesday. He was at once named Perry and has had a constant stream of visitors bringing presents of all sorts. Some of the boomers are preparing to have a public celebration over the event and have raised a good sized sum of money to be placed at interest in trust for the young man until he becomes of age.

Had Accident.

DALLAS, Tex., Oct. 5.—The 1-year-old baby girl of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Jefferson, living at 653 North Washington avenue, fell into a tub of water last night and was drowned. When taken from the water the baby gave signs of life. Efforts were made to resuscitate her and a messenger was dispatched for a physician, who on his arrival found the life of the little one to be extinct.

A Burglar Killed.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Oct. 7.—Police Officer N. B. Frink shot a colored man named Cecil Washington through the heart at 4 a. m. yesterday, killing him instantly. He was caught in the act of burglarizing a saloon and when called on to surrender he started to run. Frink fired two shots, both of which took effect.

Shot Himself.

ROUND ROCK, Tex., Oct. 7.—Fritz Zimmerman, the man who attempted suicide three weeks ago by taking two ounces of laudanum, completed the job Thursday night by shooting himself through the heart with a shotgun. He said he was tired of living.

Skull Crushed.

EL PASO, Tex., Oct. 3.—George Gillooly, the 6-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. James Gillooly, was instantly killed yesterday evening by having his head crushed to a jelly while playing beside a big pile of lumber, which toppled over on him.

Mamie Rucker's Bond.

SAN ANGELO, Tex., Oct. 7.—Mamie Rucker, charged with the murder of her infant on September 18, resulted

ing in her release on a \$800 bond. She testified that on September 18 they left San Angelo in a two-wheel cart for Knickerbocker on a visit to her parents, after several months absence; that they had agreed, as the child was illegitimate, to leave him near some good lady's house until she could return, thus leaving her parents ignorant of her disgrace. She says after they had driven some distance from San Angelo they turned and went down to the river, she supposed near some residence, and stopped. Warren got out, taking the child with him, leaving her in the cart. He was gone, she thought, an hour, when he returned, saying the child was in good hands and that she could get him in a few days. Warren is in jail here awaiting trial in December.

A Robber Felled.

LOTT, Tex., Oct. 5.—Tuesday night the seedhouse belonging to the Marlin Oil company, was fired. The entire population of the town was soon gathered at the fire. The north-bound passenger train left the depot at 8:30. As soon as possible afterwards Dan Lines, the agent, and his assistant, J. A. Moore, locked the depot and started to the fire. Mr. Moore stopped to blow out the lights on the platform, while Mr. Lines went on. As soon as the light was put out Mr. Moore was confronted by a masked man, who presented a six-shooter and ordered him to open up the office and hand over what money there was on hand. Mr. Moore explained that he did not know the combination to the safe. It was of no avail; he was forced to unlock the office door, but when he was inside he tried to explain again his inability to get into the safe, but the would-be robber would listen to nothing, and threatened him with instant death if the money was not forthcoming. Mr. Moore, finding that explanations were useless, grabbed the six-shooter and a lively tussle ensued. Moore began to call for help and the robber began to try to get away; finally disengaging his six-shooter he struck Mr. Moore three times on the head, stunning him, and then made his escape without the money.

D. C. Burns Missing.

DALLAS, Tex., Oct. 4.—Mr. A. H. Burns of Dallas says that his brother, Mr. D. C. Burns of Wylie, mysteriously disappeared last Thursday. He says that his two brothers were engaged at Wylie buying cotton, and that last Thursday one of them, D. C. Burns, collected \$1200 and hired a lively rig, saying he was going to Royce, fifteen miles distant. When he left Wylie he was accompanied by another man. Next day the man returned alone, bringing the rig. He reported that shortly after leaving Wylie Burns said that he did not want to go to Royce and he drove to Terrell. They put up the team with a liverman and then proceeded to wander over the town. That night about 8 o'clock, as Burns and himself were seated in front of a saloon, Burns got up and left, saying that he would return in a few minutes, but this man did not see him afterward, and could find no trace of him. The train leaving for Dallas a few minutes after Burns' disappearance, it was supposed he had come here. Relatives have made diligent search but have no clew.

Wreck Near Taylor.

TAYLOR, Tex., Oct. 6.—A wreck occurred on the International and Great Northern railroad two miles south of Taylor at 11 a. m. yesterday. The north-bound passenger train with Engineer Tom Harris at the throttle, struck a cow, throwing the engine bottom up across the track and derailing the mail and baggage cars. The engineer and fireman escaped by jumping, but a negro working his way by the blind baggage sustained a broken leg, an eye gouged out and was otherwise horribly mutilated. He was brought to relatives at Taylor, but his chances for recovery are doubtful. None of the passengers were injured, save an unexpected shaking up. The passengers and mail were transferred and the wrecking train went to work clearing the track.

Stage Robbed.

BALLINGER, Tex., Oct. 7.—The Ballinger and Robert Lee daily stage, which left Robert Lee Thursday morning, was held up by two festive road agents when about fifteen miles out from Robert Lee. After relieving the driver of \$1.65 they proceeded to go through the United States mail, taking such registered letters as they found. After getting what booty they could they told the driver he could move on, but that he must not look back; that he did he would not be turned into a pillar of salt, but they would turn a lot of cold lead into him. He obeyed instructions.

Robbed the Mail.

RANNEY, Tex., Oct. 3.—A robber reached here yesterday evening that the Breckinridge mail hack was robbed by two masked men four miles south of Breckinridge. The robbers secured nothing but the letter mail bag. The postmaster here says there was no registered matter in it. The driver had two express packages on his person amounting to \$110 and a passenger had \$150, which was not molested. The sheriff went in pursuit and tracked them ten miles when their trail was lost.

Suicided With Poison.

NAVASOTA, Tex., Oct. 5.—Rachel Holmes, a negro, committed suicide Sunday by poison. Some years ago her husband, a prominent negro politician, was shot from ambush and killed. She and her paramour were tried for the crime. She came clear, but he was given a life sentence in the penitentiary. Either crime or the accusation is supposed to have preyed on her mind so that she committed suicide. Some few negroes believe she was poisoned for revenge.

Grimes County Killing.

NAVASOTA, Tex., Oct. 4.—Mark Thford shot and killed Toke Harris Thursday night at a festive near Courtney in this county. An exciting trial had before Judge Cabson and the prisoner was refused bail. Officers passed through here on their way to Anderson, where the prisoner will be jailed.

TEXAS CONDENSATIONS

Collected Carefully Arranged from the Latest Bulletin of the State.

A MIRROR OF RECENT OCCURRENCES.

Happenings, Events, Strife, Improvements, and Things of General Interest Throughout the State and Surroundings.

At Waco recently Tom Padgett purchased an alligator about six feet long and placed him in a cement-lined pool at the Padgett park. The alligator disappeared and was found in a similar pool in the city park, a mile from the Padgett park. Isaac Matthews, a colored dryman, was employed to haul the alligator back. He roped the alligator and placed him in the dry and on the way back the alligator got loose and on being seized by the dryman seized him by the cheek and tore it open, inflicting a ghastly wound.

At Sherman a few days ago a little son of Mr. J. F. Willis was bitten by a dog. Some peculiar actions on the part of the dog and rapid appearance of fever about the place of the bite caused grave apprehensions, and the child was taken to the madhouse owned by Mr. Robert Shannon. When applied to the wound the stone clung tenaciously for several hours and drew out a great deal of virus but finally ceased to work, showing, according to theories that all of the poison had been drawn out.

At a negro dance on Joe Winkfield's place, near Wheeler, Gonzales county, recently Jack Neil and Anthony Thomas met to settle an old difficulty. They had a dispute in the yard and Thomas went into the house for his Winchester. He returned to the yard and received a 44-calibre bullet from a pistol in the hands of Neil. The ball passed through the heart and death was instantaneous. Neil escaped.

The acreage of cotton as given by the assessor of Travis county is 91,912; bales, 49,402; value, \$2,104,317; corn, 32,012 acres; 816,306 bushels, and valued at \$285,707; other field products about 7000 acres, valued at \$185,540; fruit, 2020 acres, and 1866 grapevines; value of product \$43,387; sheep, sheared, 9247; wool clip, 48,847 pounds; value, \$4412.

The general land office has been sending out the papers to county and district attorneys upon which suits are to be brought for over 1,000,000 acres of school land. There will be about 1000 of these suits. The lands were sold under the land act 1888. The purchasers have forfeited their claims by failing to make their payments of interest.

At Oakland, Colorado county recently, Capt. J. M. Woolsey was ringing the church bell for the prayer meeting services at 4 o'clock, when from the high belfry the clapper of the bell gave way and came crashing to the floor. In its wild career downward it struck a piece of timber, which changed its course, and his life was saved.

At a recent dance at Lytton Springs, in Caldwell county, Hill Pully, a white man, and two negroes had a fuss and one of the negroes was shot slightly in the arm, severing a small vein. He ran off and hid and was found dead the next morning. Pully and the other negro were jailed at Lockhart.

Two years ago Brazoria county's assessed value was \$3,800,000. Now it is \$6,926,740. There are 908,872 acres of land in the county valued at \$8,434,415, with city and town property \$1,712,965. Horses, mules, cattle, hogs and other stock and good are valued at \$588,225. Total state and county taxes are \$62,598.34.

Treasurer Wortham reports about \$65,000 of general revenue on hand October 1; receipts since then some \$15,000, payments \$30,000, leaving a snug \$50,000 in the treasury and a few warrants being prepared. The treasurer seems to think there will be no interruption of cash payments.

Recently near Lockhart an old negro named Jim Mandy, who keeps a small store, was attacked on his way home by another negro and his throat cut from ear to ear. The negro who did the cutting is said to be named Green. He is still at large.

At Austin a few days since a verdict at \$6000 was given the plaintiff in the Fifty-third district court in the case of Cullen vs. Rapid Transit company in a suit to recover \$20,000 for the killing of a child by one of the company's cars.

D. T. Downs, living near Sipe Springs, Comanche county, died very suddenly a few nights since. He was conversing with his family after supper when he was struck apoplexy and died about fifteen minutes afterward.

During September there were purchased 18,927 acres of school land and 160 acres of university land at a fraction over \$2 an acre, and there were leased 103,080 acres of school lands and 632 acres of public domain.

Nute Yates, 13 years of age, was caught in a gin at Garden Valley, Smith county. Before the engine could be stopped every bone in his body was broken. He lived only a few minutes after being released.

A. A. Cobb, a Wilbarger county farmer, reports his crop this season to be 3000 bushels of wheat, 500 bushels of oats and 75 bushels of barley. He also has twelve hogs which average 300 pounds each.

Willie Henderson, twelve years old, living at Jefferson, while trimming a tree split his knee-cap with a hatchet a few days since, and in a ghastly condition. The limb will probably have to be amputated.

Four men working in a quarry at Muldoon, Fayette county, recently while near a box of dynamite something fell in the box, causing an explosion, injuring one of them very badly.

Monroe Starr, colored, is being held in the penitentiary for the murder of the wife of a prominent citizen. The wife's name is Mrs. Starr. Starr is said to be a convict and is being held in the penitentiary.



TENTING ON THE OTHER SHORE

False, each recurring year. Where our hats would sleep. Hallowed ground must sacred spot.

Scatter flowers of sweet perfume. Or each false comrade's tomb. Comrades who have gone before.

Blare of bugle victor's shout. When the foe is put to rout. Die of battle, comrades, not in vain.

Forms now in a soldier's grave. Rest now in a soldier's grave. Souls in a soldier's grave.

Yes, comrade, you was in the war and did your share of retreating. I guess. Did you ever see a pan?

"Well," said the corporal, dryly, "I always managed to get out of retreat. I never got into an prisoner."

"Well, you don't see his hull army about 30,000 men—they'd make a line more than three miles long."

"I don't know how many batteries of artillery, and about ten miles of wagons—had them along to fetch back the cotton."

OPERATIONS OF MOBILIZATION MORE STIMP AND SYSTEMATIC

operations of mobilization more stimp and systematic, and with the contingency of prolonged warfare it makes the military operations more economical.

equipment and accoutrement a similar system is followed. The result is that the soldier starts out in the condition practically that he should be theoretically.

They are secured whenever the trooper is provided by the commissary department with the necessary food, or when he can procure it by requisition or forage.

When one talks in New Mexico of Gen. Hatch or Gen. Crook as an Indian fighter the plainsmen snort with indignation, says a writer in the New York Sun.

General Miles, however, employed Pueblo scouts and guides, and, moreover, did not go galloping around the mountains giving orders with a bugle.

The people here say that there is still danger from Indians in the Gila river region. The Indians are supposed to be peaceable and contented, but there are some desperadoes among the Apaches as among mine camp whites.

It is well for the soldier's courage that he has no time to stop to comprehend the full tragedy of war. As it is only those out of the battle and above it that can tell which way it is going, so it is only those who watch at home who feel the anguish of strained nerves.

Winds of battle always blow in companies sometimes very numerous. When Colonel Augustine Frazer, on October 6, 1813, was watching the battle of the Pyrenees from the mountain called Pena de Aya he and his officers were suddenly surrounded by such a cloud of ants that their view of the batt e was cut off and they were compelled to seek another station.

THE DOG'S LIFTED PAW.

IT TELLS A STORY THAT IS QUITE UNIQUE.

Why Harry Delgar's Black Terrier Will Not Drink Except With Such Caution as if the Apaches Were Stalking Him—A Lively Memory.

The pets on Harry Delgar's ranch in New Mexico have been few in number, but of rare quality. There is only one now, an aged little black dog, who is so fast he does not care to romp with the children except during cool evenings, and so old that his hair, that was once black, is now turning gray.

Something like ten years ago, when Victoria and his savage band were raiding the white settlers in Southern New Mexico, this dog was a frisky youngster, a prospect of George Doyle, a prospector who was developing a prospect near the mining camp of Cooney. While Doyle labored on his claim that was up in a gulch some little distance from the camp, Victoria surrounded the camp, stretching a line of pickets between Doyle's claim and the settlement.

When Doyle learned the true state of affairs his food was gone and his water canteen was empty. In all directions save one a desert land stretched away for many miles, and it was a desert with which Doyle was unfamiliar.

Crouching in his prospect hole with his dog beside him, Doyle considered the matter until darkness came, and then determined to try to work his way through the Indian pickets into Cooney's mining camp. Fortune favored him, and when daylight came he found himself in a thick clump of willows a few rods from the creek and fairly safe from observation.

But when night came again and his coolness had somewhat revived him Doyle could endure that third night longer. It was better to get one good drink, he thought, and then risk torture at the hands of the Apaches than to die of the torture he then suffered.

With the utmost deliberation and care Doyle, on his hands and knees, raised a hand, looked cautiously around and eventually put it down a little way in advance. Then his other hand was put forward, after which one knee was as slowly brought up. In his mouth he carried his knife to stab the dog to death, did it make an incautious movement, but the faithful animal, keeping always at his side, advanced a paw only as Doyle moved forward, and he looked around the while with the same anxiety that was manifested by his master.

Doyle says that through caution he took more than an hour to cover two or three rods, but at last he dipped his face in the stream and found relief. With his thirst satisfied Doyle regained his nerve, and by bold movements just before daybreak succeeded in reaching his friends. Victoria was eventually driven away, and Cooney prospered as did Doyle.

Of an interest to him. Cabbage, fiercely—it is very discouraging to a man to have to carry a shrieking baby around the room all night and then reflect that of such is the kingdom of heaven. Wife, meekly—How can that possibly affect you, dear?—Puck.

DR. NANSEN'S PLAN.

New Features in His Scheme for Pushing to the North Pole.

Dr. Nansen, who sailed from Christiania on his little vessel Fram, to force his way into the Arctic ice near the New Siberian islands for the purpose of drifting to the north pole, took some precautions for possible retreat which were not mentioned in his plans of the expedition.

Another new feature of his scheme is the taking along of dogs to assist in sledge hauling if he is compelled to abandon his vessel. This idea was suggested by the success of Peary in employing dogs upon the inland ice.

Nansen is a student and a scientific man, but he has not the art of making himself very popular with the general public. The result is that his countrymen, as a rule, did not take nearly as much interest in his project at the time he started as they did soon after he announced it when he came back from crossing Greenland.

"I am in a dreadful fix. Do please lend me ten marks." "But you have got a diamond ring; why don't you pawn it?" "I cannot find it in my heart to do so, the ring is a memento of my deceased aunt."

"They say," said Spriggins, "that it takes three generations to make a gentleman." "That," replied Wiggin, "opens up a pleasant prospect for your grandson."—Life.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Mr. Dolley, bitterly—"You refuse me, but you never refused my presents. Miss Gilgal—Not they were of some value."

Teacher—This sentence speaks of a man who is an alarmist. Do you know what that means? Bright Boy—Yes; it's a one gentleman word tries to scare boys who like to go fishing on Sunday.

"Walking leaf" is the name of an insect which makes its living on flies by making itself resemble a leaf on a tree. When the unsuspecting fly alights within reach it is caught and crushed in a twinkling.

THE FARM AND HOME.

HIVES AND THEIR RELATION TO THE BEE HARVEST.

Not the Business for a Lazy Man—One Man's Hog System—Feeding Wheat-Clover as an Annual—Trading Root-Farm Notes and Home Hints.

Bees-Keeping and Hives. "Which hive had I best use in order to secure a large yield of honey?" is a question often asked me, just as though the honey crop was entirely dependent upon the hive used, while an hour's talk with beginners will show that many seem to think that large yields of honey are owing entirely to the style of hive used, but this is not so, says Mr. Doolittle in American Bee Journal.

The securing of maximum number of bees just at the time the honey harvest is at its best, counts more toward a paying crop than all else combined in apiculture, and explains why one colony in the yard will give a large yield of honey while many of the others which we supposed were better than this, give very little.

I know of no hive with which a man can secure large results by simply folding his hands and letting the bees work. Such is not the economy of nature, and in order to succeed in any calling in life we must put energy, industry and perseverance into our work if we would reap a harvest worth the gathering.

Wool. We flockmasters will always make considerable of the fleece, however much may be said about our paying attention to it. It is wise to do so. The fleece must grow and it will always be a product that will be worth something.

My Hog System. I breed hogs to fatten and sell, and I always want to get them into market as soon as possible. Not a moment of time do I desire to spend in care of a pen of hogs and not a mouthful of valuable grain do I want them to eat after they are ready for the market; and it seems to me that this is a good business policy.

Manana—Little Robbie Jones always asks to be excused when he leaves the table, and you never do. Why is it? "Well, I guess it's 'cause he's ashamed of eatin' so much, I don't know."

"This confounded thermometer isn't worth retaining any longer," said Uncle Peter. "What is wrong with it?" "Why, one day it says one thing and the very next it is something altogether different."

"And the king says to Daniel, says he, 'Air you there, Daniel?' says he, 'And seeing the king, Daniel says, says he, 'To the devil wid you, Darius, says he, which shows that the art of repartee was not wholly unknown at that early period.'"

HUMOR AND SATIRE.

LATEST ETCHINGS OF THE MAKERS OF FUN.

Witty Paragraphs Original and Clever from Our Exchange—Some Humorous Scenes at the World's Fair Illustrated.

Arabian Days. Aladdin sat dejectedly, plunged in thought. Suddenly there appeared before him a terrifying being, which seemed to rise from the floor and fill the entire place with its presence.

Overboard on the Commem. "I have a very hard time, Miss," said the beggar to the Boston girl, "keepin' body and soul together."

Jack Postcard—Oh, Miss Meta, why will you, and how can you wring my heart by lavishing your affection upon that stupid little terrier who moult white hairs all over that dream of a gown, in which you appear a vision of ravishing loveliness?

Sham Battle Scoured. Back from the summer training camp the state militia comes. The state militia comes. The state militia comes. Add broken heads in drums.

Deacon Hapgood (of Kansas)—I'll bet that one of them patent bee machines. But the W. C. T. U. has scooped the sarpint by its warning sign.—World's Fair Puck.

How will you have your whiskers trimmed? asked the barber. "With scordion pleats, please, and passementeries," was the reply. The barber was stupefied for a minute until the boss told him that his customer was the bearded woman from the dime museum.

Pop—Pop, ain't you goin' ter gid me no big'ory breakfast? Pop—No, ma'n, I ain't goin' ter bid you goin' ter gid me no big'ory breakfast. Pop—No, ma'n, I ain't goin' ter bid you goin' ter gid me no big'ory breakfast.

Brush—Bring him to my studio; I have just finished a picture. Kansas—Oh, he can only criticize those that are catalogued with their prices.

HUMOR AND SATIRE.

LATEST ETCHINGS OF THE MAKERS OF FUN.

Witty Paragraphs Original and Clever from Our Exchange—Some Humorous Scenes at the World's Fair Illustrated.

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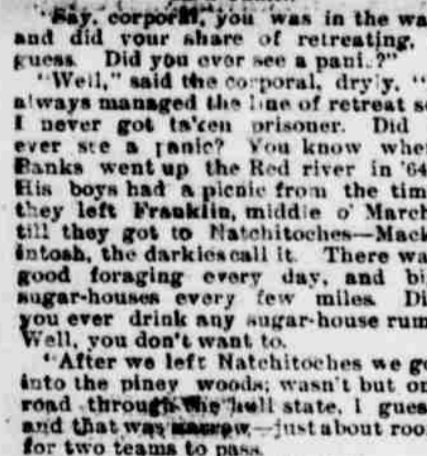
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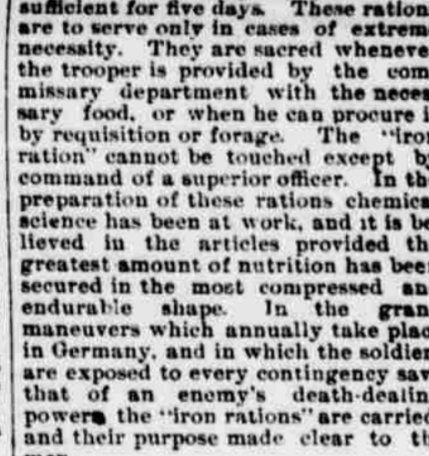
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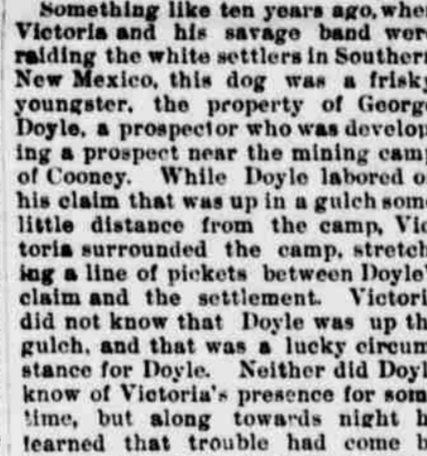
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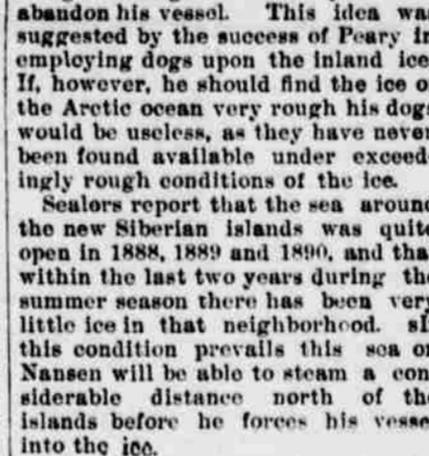
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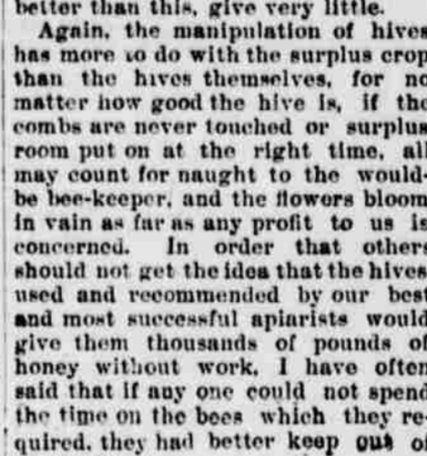
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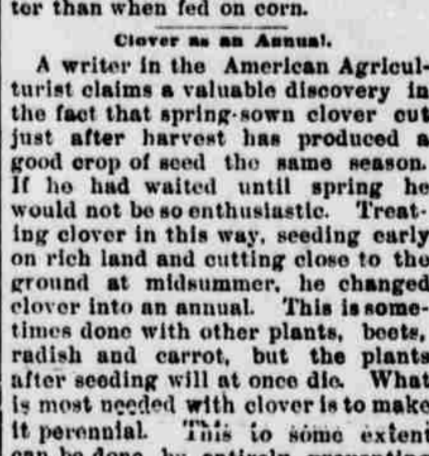
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It is impossible for me to sell you Goods for longer than thirty or sixty days.



I am compelled to have some cash as we go along.

A. P. McLemore, Druggist, Haskell, Tex.

The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application.

Terms \$1.50 per annum, payable cash in advance.

Entered at the Post Office, Haskell, Texas, as Second class Mail Matter.

Saturday Oct. 14, 1893.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Buy your goods from S. L. Robertson.

—Mr. Babe Tucker is here from the I. T. on a visit to relative.

—Fresh Lemons at S. L. Robertson's.

—McEire's WINE OF CARDUI for Weak Nerves.

Mr. F. G. Alexander made a business trip to Knox county Wednesday.

—New goods constantly arriving at Johnson Bros & Co's.

—I receive fresh Groceries every week and sell them at strictly cash prices.

S. L. Robertson.

—Messrs. Hooker and Smith of Stonewall county were trading with Haskell merchants this week.

—Dr. Neathery reports the arrival of a fine boy at Mr. E. F. Springer's on Thursday.

—Lots of new goods arriving daily at Ladies' Emporium.

—Rike, Ellis & Jones are still taking silver on accounts and selling Groceries cheap for same.

—Messrs. Johnson Bros. have traded for Mr. J. S. Keister's 200 acres pasture.

—S. L. Robertson wants your trade.

—No credit prices at S. L. Robertson's. He needs money and is willing to sell for a small profit.

—Mr. H. H. Lansaw a stockman of Throckmorton, was here this week with a fine horse for sale.

—You can buy Dress Goods & Laces lower than ever known before in Haskell, for the cash at Johnson Bros. & Co.

—Mr. Gentry, a Throckmorton county Stockman, was here this week as a witness before the grand jury.

**You must pay your account, I can't wait longer. A. P. McLemore.**

—For the cash we are selling at reduced prices. Come before the stock is picked over.

Johnson Bros. & Co.

Sheriff John Power of Throckmorton county was here on official business this week.

**You must pay your account, I can't wait longer. A. P. McLemore.**

—All persons indebted to us must pay up at once, we can't wait any longer. Don't put this off and then complain of being crowded.

Rike, Ellis & Jones.

—They say Mr. Walter Scott is attending all the weddings lately, taking dots on how properly to pass the ordeal. They also say that he has about graduated.

—If the ladies and gentlemen of Haskell will price and buy dry goods for the cash they will find exceedingly low prices in all lines of dry goods at Johnson Bros. & Co.

Try **BLACK-DRAUGHT** for Dyspepsia.

—Messrs Gilbert, Whortenberry, Dickson and Lowery were some of the Knox county farmers who were here with cotton this week.

**You must pay your account, I can't wait longer. A. P. McLemore.**

—A prominent physician was heard the other day to remark that Haskell didn't need an immigration committee, all that was needed was a little time and we would solve the problem of settlement of this country.

—The finest line of Ladies, Misses and Children's fine footwear in the city at from 40 cts to \$3.00.

Ladies Emporium.

Henry Tandy, 5-year-old son of Mr. A. H. Tandy was so unfortunate as to get his arm broken Monday by a fall from a hay stack.

—Miss Millie Massey went this week to Moran, a small town on the Central in Shackelford county, where she will take charge of a school.

—Why don't you rake up a dollar or a dime and try the difference between cash and credit houses.

Johnson Bros. & Co. will open your eyes on cash prices. Come around and see.

—Judge J. H. Glasgow, a prominent Seymour lawyer, was over this week to perfect his appeal in the Ed. Cameron burglary case.

—I have some fine Michigan wheat; all who want it for seed make your arrangements before October 20.

J. S. RIKE.

—WINE OF CARDUI, a Tonic for Women.

Mr. R. E. Martin has returned from the Oklahoma country without finding any country which he is willing to give up Haskell for.

—We often hear there are very low prices in the east but Johnson Bros & Co are lower than any country on Dry Goods.

Wanted: Land for Lumber. One or two sections of unimproved Haskell county land will be taken in exchange for lumber. Address with prices and location. A. care of this paper.

—Mr. Percy Lindsey left Thursday for Abilene where he has accepted a position with

He will be greatly missed in the social circles of the Haskell young people.

—**BLACK-DRAUGHT** tea cures Constipation.

—In future we will sell groceries strictly for cash, but we will make prices so low that it will pay you to trade with us. Call and see.

Respectfully,  
W. W. Fields & Bro.

—Messrs. S. W. Scott, Col. J. M. Bogart, J. V. W. Holmes and W. G. Halsey left Friday evening for Chicago where they purpose taking in the big show in proper style as becomes a lawyer, big wool grower, banker and merchant of the Queen city of the western prairies.

—On and after the first of October we will not extend any accounts that are due thirty day will be the limit of our accounts regardless of persons. All accounts now due must be settled at once please call and see us.

Very Respyly,  
DICKENSON BROS.

—MARRIED:—On Wednesday the 11th inst. at 4 o'clock p. m. Mr. Walter Wright and Miss Lizzie Cook, County Judge P. D. Sanders performing the ceremony. The marriage took place at the residence of the bride's step-father, Mr. J. C. Bohanan, a few miles from town, and the couple at once repaired to their new home in town. Mr. Wright is one of our prosperous young stock men and the bride is a charming and worthy young lady of this county.

The Free press joins their friends in extending congratulations to them.

—The City Hotel is now open for business, and having been entirely refitted and refurbished, offers the best accommodations to the traveling public and others to be found in the town. The table is supplied with the best the market affords, terms reasonable, patronage solicited.

Respectfully,  
W. F. Rupe, Prop.

Our goods have now all arrived and you are invited to call and examine as to quality and prices the best and most complete stock to be found in this section. Nothing has been overlooked; our lines of clothing, dress goods, boots, shoes, hats etc., for men, women, and children are full. We will be pleased to have you call.

Respectfully,  
F. G. Alexander & Co.

—Mr. S. H. Johnson was out through the northern part of the county the first part of this week, and in conversation with the Free Press scribe said that from the air of industry and thrift he noticed about the farms generally he thought the farmers of this section would be in good shape by the time another season tells its story. Nearly everywhere the farmers were preparing for a large acreage of small grain and he noticed that most of them had a few hogs in their pens for their next year's supply of meat and lard, a thing that has heretofore been too much neglected by them.

—Mr. J. A. Clark was in town Tuesday and exhibited to us a large but on, the kind that is used on sickers, which came near causing the death of his infant child. The child was playing with the button, and put it in his mouth and, it seems, tried to swallow it, when it lodged in his throat. When first noticed by its mother it was black in the face and almost lifeless. She grabbed the child up and started to run to the field where Mr. Clark was at work, but after going a little distance thought to run her finger down its throat and in doing so dislodged the button and drew it out. The child recovered and is now alright.

—Mr. Claude McKean, one of Seymour's base ball nine and a prominent society young man, was a visitor in Haskell Tuesday, remaining over night. Members of the Farmers and Stockmen's Association offered as a complement to him as a visitor from a neighboring town to make him a member of their mystic order, he, consenting, was duly initiated. A part of the initiatory service, so far as we can learn, requires the candidate to reveal all his past life, even to the most cherished secrets, we don't know what means are used to bring refractory initiates to terms, but members of the order say that from the frankness with which this candidate yielded and unboomed himself they are sure he will make a true and worthy member. They propose to grant him a charter if he desires to organize a lodge at home.

The Seymour Monitor of last week gives an account of the death by poisoning of J. A. Jones of the Spring Creek neighborhood in northern part of Young county, his 13-year-old son and a herder named Trippit. A doctor prescribed quinine for Mr. Jones and his son, and a bottle supposed to contain that drug was borrowed from a neighbor and they each took a dose. They both died in convulsions a few hours later, and the doctor pronounced it congestion. A day or two later the sheep herder, Trippit, feeling badly took a dose of the same medicine on starting out with his herd, and was soon taken with convulsions and sent a boy who was with him for help, saying he believed he had taken strychnine. He was found dead an hour later. The medicine was taken to Seymour and found to be a cheap grade of strychnine.

**District Court.**

Judge Woodruff returned on Thursday and resumed the sessions of the district court. Up to the time of going to press Friday afternoon the following business was transacted by it:

State vs. Will Jones, Motion for new trial overruled and defendant sentenced to the penitentiary for two years. No appeal.

State vs. Ed Cameron, defendant sentenced to the penitentiary for two years. Appealed.

J. E. Dickenson vs. Co. Judge and Co. Commissioners, being a mandamus proceeding to compel payment of a judgement. Judgment for plaintiff. Defendants gave notice of appeal.

Henrietta Nafe vs. M. E. Riggs et al, trespass to try title. Judgment for plaintiff for the land in controversy and for defendants for \$600 for improvements.

Daniel Case et al vs. the State, suit to recover an escheated estate. Judgment for plaintiff for amount sued for.

A Tribute to the Memory of Mrs. Swanie Mullican.

Whereas, a Merciful father has called our beloved sister, Mrs. Swanie Mullican from the labors of this life, to rest in the eternal home of the soul.

Be it resolved, that by her death the Society has lost one of its brightest gems, who, by precept and example always inculcated the most exalted principles of Christianity and humble submission to the divine will.

Resolved, that we extend to her family in this, the hour of their bereavement, our heartfelt sympathy, and pray that the spirit of the Comforter may sustain them in their grief.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be furnished the bereaved family and published in the Free Press.

MRS. F. G. ALEXANDER  
MRS. ANNIE MARTIN.  
MRS. T. J. LEMMON.

Com. Ladies Aid Society, M. E. Church.

The bill repealing the federal election laws passed the house on Tuesday by a vote of 200 to 101, being a strict party vote between the republicans and democrats, the populist members voting with the democrats for the repeal. The bill is now in the Senate and is expected to pass that body without serious difficulty.

STRONG efforts are being made to procure the early opening of the Fort Sill reservation in the I. T., to a white settlement.

It is stated that the government has determined to open it up but is having a new law prepared for action by Congress, providing an entirely new plan and doing away with the disgraceful scrambles that have heretofore attended the opening of Indian lands. Its chief feature will be sale of the land at public outcry to homesteaders.

**Notice.**

Until Nov. 15 1893, I will receive bids for the repair of the bridge on California creek on the Haskell and Albany road, all bidders to furnish material, and accompany their bids with plan upon which they propose to do the work. The commissioners court reserve the right to reject any and all bids. For further particulars apply to me at my office.

9-30-93. P. D. SANDERS,  
Co. Judge, Haskell Co.

**McEire's Wine of Cardui** and THEFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT are for sale by the following merchants in Haskell.

A. P. McLemore.  
H. K. Martin.

**REPORT OF THE CONDITION**

Of The First National Bank at Haskell, in the State of Texas, at the Close of Business Oct. 3rd. 1893.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$62,053.14
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	1,741.00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500.00
Due from approved reserve agents	5,202.31
Due from other National Banks	1,257.84
Due from State banks and bankers	48.52
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	12,300.32
Current expenses and taxes paid	612.82
Premium on U. S. Bonds	2,750.00
Checks and other cash items	300.41
Bills of other banks	320.00
And cents	47.00
Specie	1,148.00
Legal-tender notes	4,145.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (3 per cent of circulation)	562.50
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>102,895.83</b>
LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	5,500.00
Undivided profits	1,750.16
National Bank notes outstanding	11,250.00
Individual deposits	808.00
Individual deposits subject to check	20,225.96
Demand certificates of deposits	6,705.30
Due to other National Banks	1,410.43
Notes and bills re-discounted	
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>102,895.83</b>

State of Texas, County of Haskell, ss: I, J. V. W. Holmes, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. V. W. Holmes, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day of Oct. 1893. J. J. LOMAX, Notary Public Haskell county Texas.

J. C. Baldwin  
CORRECT-AT-TEST R. H. DODSON,  
R. E. Sherrill, } Directors.

**HILL'S** REMEMBER WE OBTAIN THE CURATIVE INVESTIGATION IS OUR RESPONSIBILITY AND THE MERIT OF ONE TABLET.

**Double Chloride of Gold Tablets**

WILL COMPLETELY DESTROY THE DESIRE FOR TOBACCO IN FROM 3 TO 5 DAYS. PERFECTLY BURN TOBACCO OUT OF YOUR SYSTEM, AND MAY BE GIVEN IN A CUP OF TEA OR COFFEE WITHOUT THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE PATIENT, WHO WILL VOLUNTARILY STOP SMOKING OR CHewing IN A FEW DAYS.

**DRUNKENNESS AND MORPHINE HABIT** can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

**HILL'S TABLETS** are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS DRUGGISTS at \$1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us \$1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our TABLETS.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether your habit is for Tobacco, Morphine or Liqueur Habit.

**DO NOT BE DECEIVED** into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for **HILL'S TABLETS**, and take no other.

Manufactured only by

**THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,**  
LIMA, OHIO.

**PARTICULARS FREE.**

**THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.—GENTLEMEN—** I have used your Double Chloride of Gold Tablets for my tobacco habit, and I can say that they have cured me. I was a heavy smoker for many years, but after using your Tablets but three days I was cured, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four months before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent.

Yours truly,  
MRS. HELEN MORRISON,  
UNIONSVILLE, OHIO.

**THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.—GENTLEMEN—** I have used your Double Chloride of Gold Tablets for my morphine habit, and I can say that they have cured me. I was a heavy morphine addict for many years, but after using your Tablets but three days I was cured, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four months before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent.

Yours truly,  
W. L. LUTZ,  
UNIONSVILLE, OHIO.

Address all Orders to  
**THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,**  
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

RESPONSIBLE ADVERTISERS WANTED

(In writing please mention this paper.)

**F. G. Alex- & Co.**

Having just purchased a well selected stock of fall and winter goods, which they are now receiving, have changed their system of business from credit to spot cash. They purchased their goods at very low figures, and in changing to cash have marked their retail prices down so low that it will pay you to spend your money with them. They solicit the trade of all who want to make the dollar buy the most goods, and think a call at their store will convince them that that is the place to do it.

**Some Sample Prices:**

8 ounce duck - - 10 cts. per yard.  
20 yards Standard Prints for - \$1.00  
25 yards Cotton Checks for - 1.00  
14 lbs. R. S. G. Sugar for - 1.00  
and all other dry goods and groceries in proportion.

**Boots, Shoes and Clothing at prices never before made in Haskell.**

**F. G. ALEX- & Co.**

**S.S.S.**

PURELY a vegetable compound, made entirely of roots and herbs gathered from the forests of Georgia, and has been used by millions of people with the best results. It

**CURES**

All manner of Blood diseases, from the pestiferous little boil on your nose to the worst cases of inherited blood taint, such as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh and

**SKIN-CANCER**

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

**Ripans Tabules.**

Ripans Tabules are compounded from a prescription widely used by the best medical authorities and are presented in a form that is becoming the fashion everywhere.

Ripans Tabules act gently but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cure dyspepsia, habitual constipation, offensive breath and headache. One tablet taken at the first symptom of indigestion, biliousness, dizziness, distress after eating, or depression of spirits, will surely and quickly remove the whole difficulty.

Ripans Tabules may be obtained of nearest druggist.

Ripans Tabules are easy to take, quick to act, and save many a doctor's bill.

**Boots, Shoes and Clothing at prices never before made in Haskell.**

**F. G. ALEX- & Co.**

**ARE YOU A WORKER** in Word or Deed? If so send for Catalogue of

**EARNER'S FOOT POWER MACHINERY.**

Practical, Strong, Durable.  
W. F. & John Barnes Co.,  
160 Ruby St.,  
Rockford, Illinois.

Now is the accepted time to subscribe for the FREE PRESS. Bring us a load of wood and get it for a year.

—J. T. Montgomery, a leading light of the Seymour bar, was in our city Monday.