

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 9.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, Dec. 29, 1894.

No. 52.

Directory.
OFFICERS 39th JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
District Judge, Hon. Ed. J. Hamner.
District Attorney, W. W. Best.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
County Judge, F. D. Sanders.
County Attorney, J. E. Wilcox.
County & Dist. Clerk, G. R. Couch.
Sheriff and Tax Collector, W. B. Anthony.
County Treasurer, Jasper Hill Holton.
Tax Assessor, H. S. Post.
County Surveyor, H. M. Rike.

COMMISSIONERS.
Precinct No. 1, J. W. Evans.
Precinct No. 2, E. H. Owsley.
Precinct No. 3, J. L. Warren.
Precinct No. 4, J. M. Perry.

PRECINCT OFFICERS.
U. P. Precinct No. 1, J. W. Evans.
Constable Precinct No. 1, J. W. Evans.

CHURCHES.
Baptist, (Missionary) Every 2nd and 4th Sunday.
Rev. R. M. G. Eland Pastor.
Free Will Baptist, (Cumberland) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday night.
No Pastor.
Christian (Campbellite) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday before.
No Pastor.
Free Will Baptist, Every 2nd and 4th Sunday.
No Pastor.

Methodist (M. E. Church S.) Every Sunday and Sunday night.
N. B. Bennett, Pastor.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.
Sunday school every Sunday at 10:30 a. m.
P. D. Sanders, Superintendent.

Christian Sunday School every Sunday.
W. B. Standefer, Superintendent.
Baptist Sunday School every Sunday.
W. P. Whitman, Superintendent.
Free Will Baptist Sunday School every Sunday.
N. E. Sherrill, Superintendent.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.
Haskell Lodge No. 669, A. F. & A. M. meets Saturday or on before each full moon.
P. D. Sanders, W. M.
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Haskell Chapter No. 181.
Royal Arch Masons meet on the first Tuesday in each month.
H. G. McConnell, High Priest.
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.

Prarie City Lodge No. 263 K of P. meets every first, third and fifth Friday nights of each month.
W. G. Halsey, C. C.
E. H. Morrison, K. of R. S.
Kinwood Camp of the Woodmen of the World meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday each month.
A. C. Foster, Con. C.
G. H. Couch, Clerk.
Haskell Council Grand Order of the Orient. Meets the second and fourth Friday night of each month.
C. D. Long, Pastmaster.
W. E. Sherrill, Faithful.

Santa Claus' Headquarters!

Our selection of Holiday Goods this season is large and varied, our intention being to have something to suit every age, every taste and every purse.

It would take columns of space to name all of the pretty, ornamental, amusing and useful articles in our stock, so we content ourselves with inviting you to come and see them. We think that both goods and prices will please you.

Parlor Games and Story Books,
Fancy Toilet Articles,
Elegant Vases,
Clocks and Fine Stationery,
China, Alabaster and Rique Goods,
all in Great variety.

WORD & ALEXANDER,
ABILENE, TEXAS.

The following sensible and conservative comment on the result of Debs trial is from the New York Advertiser. The thoughts suggested by it are worthy of consideration by all classes:

"Judge Wood's decision against Eugene V. Debs and his confederates in the great Chicago tie-up last summer is more than a vindication of law and order. It is more than an attempt to punish an impudent defiance of judicial decrees. The decision is essentially a triumph for American labor, and none should rejoice more heartily over it than the great mass of American workmen, in whose name Debs and his lieutenants arrogantly undertook to plunge the nation into civil war.

When Debs and his fellow-conspirators attempted to throttle the industries and commerce of the country, they not only made war upon multitudes of unoffending toilers who had not the slightest connection with the Pullman strike, but they assailed the laws and institutions whose preservation is the sole security of American labor. They undertook to substitute for popular and constitutional rule the arbitrary mandates of an oligarchy of agitators and demagogues. In attempting to carry out these purposes these conspirators scrupled at nothing. The country was terrorized, multitudes were threatened with starvation with the stoppage of railroad traffic, riot and murder were invoked and for several days one of the great cities of the nation was menaced with the torch of the incendiary.

No one can read Judge Wood's temperate words without being convinced of the justice of his decision. "Much has been said, but without proof," observes Judge Wood in summing up, "of the wrongs of the workmen at Pullman, but it is evident that these things, whatever the facts might have been proved or imagined to be, could furnish neither justification nor palliation for giving up a city to disorder and for paralyzing the industries and commerce of the country."

Any other conclusion than this would be at war with common sense. Debs' rebellion in other words meant anarchy.

Debs' sentence is six months in the county jail, his offense being technically contempt of court. Considering the awful possibilities of the Chicago tie-up, he may congratulate himself upon his escape from more severe punishment. The penalty is sufficient to teach him and his kind, however, that law cannot be defied with impunity."

The State Saloon

The "dispensary plan" having survived the storms in South Carolina is likely to be adopted in Georgia. The committee of the legislature having the liquor legislation in charge has decided to report a bill that from the outline telegraphed is even more stringent than the South Carolina statute. According to the provisions it will be made a felony for any private citizen to engage in selling liquor. State inspectors are to be granted large powers in searching out and preventing evasions of the law. The sale of liquor is to be carried on through public dispensaries in charge of a "discreet man," and one or more will be allowed to the county—presumably according to the demands of the trade.

It may be that this measure cannot become a law, but the fact that it has been prepared by a committee appointed to consider such legislation shows that the dispensary experiment is not considered a failure by those who have good opportunity to watch its workings.

The dispensary plan on its face looks like the most hopeful method of solving the liquor problem. It does not try to govern the appetites of men. It does not attempt to prevent anyone from getting liquor if he is so minded, but it suppresses the worst of the traffic. The state saloon is not run as an attractive place of resort. There is no attempt to induce men to drink.

It is under regulations that secure good order and remove most of the objection made in the business. On the other hand it gives no support to the fanatics who would abolish liquor to prevent its abuse.

The advantages of the plan are strict control, guaranty of purity in the liquor sold, and the return of the profits to the public. Further, it breaks the power of the liquor sellers in politics by abolishing the liquor seller, but this may be balanced by giving the politicians in charge of the liquor department the power that the saloons lose.

Experience, however, is the best test of theory, and the state saloon must stand or fall by its results. The experiment is one for the other states to watch with interest.—San Francisco Examiner.

CALL ON J. F. CLARK, THE OLDEST JEWELER

—IN ABILENE—

For Watches and any thing in the Jewelry line.

WILL MEET EASTERN PRICES ON GOODS IN MY LINE.

Goods sent on selection to responsible parties.

Store on Pine Street, Abilene.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF TEXAS, }
COUNTY OF HASKELL, } By virtue of pluries execution No. 1, issued out of the honorable district court of Somerville county, on the 8th day of December, 1894, by the clerk thereof, in the case of B. R. Milam versus A. J. and N. S. Hudson. No. 127, and to me as sheriff directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell, within the hours prescribed by law for sheriff's sales, on the first Tuesday in February, A. D. 1895, it being the 5th day of said month, before the court house door of said Haskell county, in the town of Haskell, the following described property to-wit:

All that certain tract or parcel of land in Haskell county, Texas, being a part of the W. R. Standefer preemption survey, Abstract No. 608, described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at the south east corner of the Peter Allen survey of 25 league and one labor, a stone mound; thence east crossing branch to the N. W. corner of a lot sold by N. S. Hudson and S. B. Hudson to J. N. Millhollon by deed dated March 3rd, 1892, and recorded in vol. 11, page 525 of the deed records of Haskell county, Texas, to which record reference is made for identification; thence south to the S. W. corner of said Millhollon lot; thence east to a stake in the east line of said W. R. Standefer preemption survey; thence south to a stake 90 varas south of the N. E. corner of said Standefer preemption survey; thence west 174 varas to a stake in the east line of survey No. 20, H. & T. C. R. R. Co.; thence north 90 varas to the place of beginning.

Levied on Dec. 13th, 1894, by me as the property of N. S. Hudson to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$2550.70, less \$350, in favor of B. R. Milam and cost of suit.

Given under my hand, this 13th day of December, 1894.

W. B. ANTHONY,
Sheriff, H. Co. Tex.

WANTED-

Young men and ladies to learn Telegraphy for Railroad positions. Situations secured or cost of learning refunded. For particulars address

DALLAS TELEGRAPH COLLEGE,
Dallas, Texas.

GOOD NEWSPAPERS

At a Very Low Price.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Galveston or Dallas) is published Tuesdays and Fridays each issue consists of eight pages. There are special departments for the farmers, the ladies and the boys and girls besides a world of general news matter, illustrated articles, etc.

We offer the SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS and the FREE PRESS for 12 months for the low clubbing price of \$2.00 each.

This gives you three papers a week, or 136 papers a year, for a ridiculously low price.

Stand in your subscription at once. This low price stands for 30 days.

AN EVERGREEN TREE WITHOUT COST.

We will send you by mail post-paid one small evergreen tree adapted to your climate, with instructions for planting and caring for it, to gether with our complete list of Nursery stock. If you will not cut this advertisement, mark on it the name of this paper, and tell how many and what kind of trees and plants you would like to purchase, and when you wish to plant them.

We will quote you lower prices on the stock you want than have ever been offered you.

Write at once.

EVERGREEN NURSERIES
Evergreen, Door Co. Wis.

Any one who has children will rejoice with L. B. Mulford, of Plainfield N. J. His little boy, five years of age, was sick with croup. For two days and night he tried various remedies recommended by friends and neighbors. He says: "I thought sure I would lose him. I had seen Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised and thought sure I would try it as a last hope and am happy to say that after two doses he slept until morning. I gave it to him next day and a cure was effected. I keep this remedy in the house now and as soon as any of my children show signs of croup I give it to them and that is the last of it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. P. McLemore.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle at A. P. McLemore's Drugstore.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Most Perfect Made.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Professional Cards.

J. E. LLOYD SEYMOUR, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Haskell, Texas.
Office in Parish building, N. E. Corner square.

A. G. NEATHERY
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Haskell, Texas.
Office in Parish building, N. E. Corner square.

OSCAR MARTIN,
Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law
Haskell, Texas.

W. G. FOSTER,
Notary Public, Haskell, Texas.

J. SCOTT,
At Law and Land Agent
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 absentees given special attention.

F. P. MORGAN,
Atty and Counselor at Law
AND LAND AGENT.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Will practice in all the District and Supreme Courts of Texas, and the U. S. Circuit and District Courts.
Any business entrusted to his care will receive his prompt and careful attention.

Stockholders Meeting.

The annual meeting of Stockholders of The First National Bank of Haskell for the election of seven directors for the ensuing year, will be held at the office of said bank on Tuesday, January 8, 1895, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.

J. V. W. HOLMES,
Cashier.

Dec. 8th, 1894.

TWO LIVES SAVED.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill. was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results of which these are samples that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at A. P. McLemore's Drugstore. Regular size bottles 50 and \$1.00.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

Most Perfect Made.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

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

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, P. D. Sanders.

\$85.00 If your dealer does not handle our goods write us for prices

Buggies, Spring Wagons, Road Carts and Wagons.

Wagon Works Co.
LARGEST AND BEST EQUIPPED FACTORY ON EARTH PRODUCING SUPERIOR VEHICLES.

SHERRILL BROS. & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Stoves and Tinware, Tanks, Pumps, Pipe and Fittings.

Call and Try Us

E. G. SHORSH,
Jeweler and Watchmaker,
ABILENE, TEXAS.
East Side of Pine Street

Watches, Clocks, Silverware,
Jewelry, Spects, &c.

Agent for the celebrated
DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE.

Needles and Attachments for any kind of machines for sale.

Repairing Fine Watches a Specialty.

Buy - Native - Fruit - Trees

—FROM THE—

Merkel (TAYLOR COUNTY) Nursery.

It is an admitted fact among experienced horticulturists that trees propagated under the same conditions of soil, climate and seasons as those under which they are to be finally grown will give much better results than those that were propagated under different conditions, hence, it is advisable to get nursery stock as near to home as possible.

I will be in Haskell about December 10th, with a full line of FRUIT AND SHADE TREES, SHRUBBERY, EVERGREENS, ETC.

Peach and apple trees each 15 cts. Plums, Apricots and Cherries 25 cts.
Roses and Shade trees, 50 cts. Berries, all kinds, per doz. . . 50 cts.

You will find my stock at the City Hotel—remember these trees were raised in Taylor county. Respectfully,

J. D. BORING, Prop.
MERKEL NURSERY, Merkel, Texas.

JUVENILE AND OTHER HOLIDAY BOOKS

RARE CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY

If you want to make from \$250.00 to \$400.00 between now and the Holidays, write to us at once for a canvassing outfit of our BEAUTIFUL JUVENILE HOLIDAY BOOKS. We guarantee the

BEST TERMS AND BEST BOOKS.

In every particular. Best of paper, Most interesting and amusing, and most instructive stories written for the children. Prices 50 cents, \$1.00, \$1.50, graded to suit all ages.

BIG SALES. LARGE PROFITS. EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY.

If you want your choice of territory, send immediately 45 cents to pay express charges, and we will send you full instructions and

OUR BEAUTIFUL \$4.50 OUTFIT FREE. We pay the Freight. NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY. WE GIVE FULL INSTRUCTIONS.

Address, S. I. BELL & CO., Publishers,
639-643 N. BROAD ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

GUM-ELASTIC ROOFING

costs only \$2.00 per 100 square feet. Makes good roof for years and any one can put it on Gum-Elastic paint costs only 50 cents per gal. in bulk, or \$1.50 for 5-gal. tubs. Color, dark red. Will stop leaks in tin or iron roofs, and will last for years. Try it. Send stamps for samples and full particulars.

GUM-ELASTIC ROOFING CO.
37 & 41 West Broadway, NEW YORK
Local Agents Wanted.

A. R. BERGE,
DEALER IN
SADDLES & HARNESSES

To my friends in Haskell Co.:

While in Seymour, call and examine my Prices on Saddlery and Harness Goods.

A. R. BERGE,
Seymour, Texas.
N. Main St.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Highest Made and Best.

WHAT most college young men really need when they are out celebrating is some good competent musical director to conduct the yell chorus.

Nobody but Nicaragua and the United States being concerned, Great Britain feels reasonably safe in getting mad, although there is a trace of nervousness in her anger, withal.

SECRETARY MORTON finds that England's supply of iron is nearly exhausted, and that the world will soon have to depend upon the inexhaustible supply of iron in the United States.

THE recent brilliant successes of the bookkeeping method of stealing money from banks, leaves the train robbing business with no charms except for those who are fond of display.

WHEN 10,000 Jews in New York fall over each other in the rush to swear allegiance to the czar, it is not only turning the other cheek, but throwing in the neck as well, for good measure.

LADIES who have long yearned for a scaliskin coat may be interested in knowing that the London price of scaliskins has declined thirty per cent because seal furs are no longer in full style.

THE Turkish government declares there was no brutality in the Kurd's treatment of the Armenians. It is quite probable that the Turkish government would find nothing brutal in a football game.

CONSIDERING the testimony of so many eminent men that they have been indebted to their wives for all that they have ever accomplished, the wonder is that bachelors ever amount to anything in this life.

A CINCINNATI genius has invented a grocers' scoop which does away with scales to a great extent. The scoop itself measures the sugar, etc., as they are placed in it. It is said that it will retail at a price that will make it popular with the trade.

THE number of courts-martial—2,189 general and 15,086 minor—held last year in the army is out of all proportion to its strength. If these figures—furnished by the secretary of war—are correct Uncle Sam's boys in blue are the worst behaved boys in the world.

WHEN a parent sends a boy to college where football is the popular sport, he should have a strawberry mark printed on the boy's arm. The chances are that after his nose is broken, his eye gouged out and his ear bitten off in a game, he will need something by which he can be identified.

ONE of the oddest of government brothelections is the pamphlet on cooking issued by the department of agriculture. It contains an introductory essay on the nutritive value of common foods, followed by an elaborate presentation by Edward Atkinson of his theory as to the proper cooking of foods. It is the first time that Mr. Atkinson's plan of cooking has received official sanction.

IN her lecture on the Chinese tongue and in referring to "pigpen" English, Miss Fieldie gives an example. "If," said she, "an English woman were to call a Chinese servant, 'Go topside catch me piece small water,' he would understand that he was to go up stairs for her perfume." A people who have not risen above such manner of talk deserve to be whipped by the Japs.

WHAT with an ex-United States district attorney defying a federal judge, sitting on the bench, and a Kentucky nonshiner shooting to death a witness in a federal court room, the erstwhile awe that federal courts were wont to inspire seems to have been forgotten. Is Uncle Sam becoming timid in his maturity that his offending sons no longer regard him?

THE proposed international postage stamp which Germany is about to offer ought to fill a long felt want. Its function is obvious. It will carry a letter to any country that participates in it, so to speak. It will bear the name of all these countries and its value in the currency of each particular government will also appear on its face. Undoubtedly such a blanket postage stamp would obviate a great deal of annoyance in posting foreign letters. Whether it cements the countries using it or not, let us hope that it will carry sufficient cement on its back to make its adhesion reasonably certain.

THE experience the Shoe and Leather bank of New York has had is likely to make the business of expert accountants throughout the country lively for the next few months. It is being found out that an employee of a New York bank can carry on systematic pilfering for a period of nine years before a shadow of suspicion rests upon him, every careful banker in every large or small city will be apt to be seized with a convulsive shudder as to what kind of story his bank books would tell to an expert accountant.

PRE-SETTING has been forbidden by the Boston board of education. I. e., the selling of pie in the school-house building and school-grounds for school children's lunches. It has been found that the successful cramming of pie into the stomach and ideas into the head simultaneously is next to impossible. A clear head and a pie-stuffed stomach do not go together much better than a Maud H. yoked to an ox. Pie encourages dyspepsia, according to the Boston hygienist, and dyspepsia does not encourage clear thinking. Hence a bull against a pie peddler.

TWO STRINGS TO HER BOW.



ALONZO was jealous of his wife, and as everybody but Alonzo himself knew, with the very best of reasons in his own mind why he should suspect Phoebe other than general principles and a sort of philosophy of his own that said: "Oman an' mowl jest a-lak. You is bleeged ter watch 'em bofe, kase ef yer don't yer gwyme ter be mighty sorry."

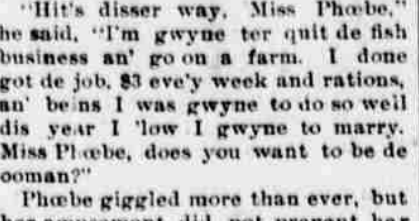
Six months before the story opens Phoebe was "dish gal" at a big boarding house and Alonzo manipulated a handcart for a fishmonger near by, and it was on his visits to the boarding house kitchen that Alonzo first saw Phoebe. After the free and easy manner of their race, to see her was to know her, and after a few broad pleasantries exchanged the two were on a trifle more than friendly footing.

Phoebe giggled more than ever, but her amusement did not prevent her making a rapid resolution. She was not the least bit in love with Alonzo, and was very much in love with a big black fellow, a member of the Brotherhood band, a fellow whose ambition it was to wear the highest collars and the deepest display of cuffs of any darkey about town. Phoebe knew well that if she took the doughy leader of the band she would have to remain in service to support her elegant lord and master in a style becoming his dignity and expectations.

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THE PIRATE'S BRIDE.



HOW BLANK ERIC THE DANE UMPIRED THE GAME. He carried the Beautiful Prize Off to His Own Stronghold on the Hill-Top and Left the Contestants Nothing to Celebrate.

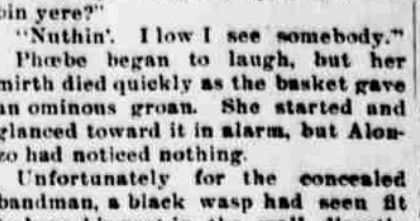
IN 1834 a vessel belonging to the United States West India squadron, having cut away her anchors and cast her foretopmast, crossing the gulf stream in a gale, touched at the city of St. Thomas, the capital of the pleasant little Danish island of that name. A delay of a couple of weeks was required to repair damages, says the Philadelphia Times, during which the hospitable citizens of the prosperous little port endeavored to excel each other in giving the strangers a hospitable reception within the island gates.

It became my very delightful task, as the youngest officer, to entertain the youngest of the ladies, a charming young debutante of sweet 17. I queried: "You are a native of St. Thomas, are you not?" "Oh, yes, I have known no other home."

Continuing my catechism: "Have you any family traditions going back to the foundation of your society?" and then she told me this story: "Our family is descended lineally from the first founder, who came to the new world in a ship modeled after those of the old Danish vikings in search of adventure, either to plant a colony, found a dynasty, or build a city, or to take the desperate risks of buccaneer or corsair."

These first three pirate chiefs coveted their warehouses and water batteries to protect them at the foot of the hills along the margin of the bay subject to no jurisdiction except their own blood code. "To these firstcomers came shortly Black Eric, the Dane, in his fleet skimmer of the seas, with his piloted lug 24 as a bow gun. He was a man much more likely to grant than to seek a favor, and so, regardless of the frowns and threats of the three chiefs who held the margin of the bay, he landed his crew and cargo and transported the latter to the crown of the highest hill, which overlooks the bay."

SCROFULA IN THE NECK.



It is dangerous, disagreeable and tenacious, but Hood's Sarsaparilla, as a thorough blood purifier, cures this and all other forms of scrofula. "I had a bunch on the side of my neck as large as a hen's egg. I was advised to have it cut out, but would not consent. A friend suggested that I take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I am glad to say that I did, and soon the bunch entirely disappeared. I can truly praise Hood's Sarsaparilla, for I know it is 'Ella Billings'—an excellent medicine. I have recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla highly in the past, and shall continue to do so." MRS. ELLA BILLINGS, Red Cloud, Neb.

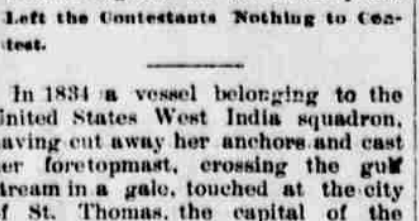
Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills; assist digestion, prevent constipation. "WORLD'S FAIR" "HIGHEST AWARDS" "SUPERIOR QUALITY" "LIFE" "IMPERIAL GRANUM" "THE GREAT MEDICAL FOOD" "HAS JUSTLY ACQUIRED THE REPUTATION OF BEING THE SALVATOR FOR INVALIDS AND THE AGED."

McELREES' WINE OF CARDI. "For Female Diseases." "I suffered terribly from a running in my head during an attack of catarrh and became very nervous. I used Ely's Cream Balm, and in three weeks was cured. Hear of it and write to Luck & Taylor, E. Newman, Grand Rapids, Mich."

ELLY'S CREAM BALM. "Ferry's Seeds are known and planted everywhere, and are always the best. Write direct to Ferry's Seed Farm, 1895 1/2 E. 12th St., Detroit, Mich."

"JO-HE" "A magnetic oil. It has no equal for the speedy and permanent cure of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Erythema and all inflammatory diseases of the skin. Where I have no agent, call on druggists or send for the pamphlet on this medicine. Price 10c. J. B. Allen, P. O. Box 25, Dallas, Tex. Note—\$1000 offered for any case of tetanus 30-60 days not cured."

THE DEPRESSION IS OVER—BUY NOW.



DALLAS BUSINESS FIRM. DALLARD, WEBB & BURNETTE HAT COMPANY. TRUNK FACTORY. PHOTO SUPPLIES. PIANOS, ORGANS. FOUNDRERS AND MACHINISTS. ELECTRIC EEL OIL.

WOMEN VOTERS. In Norway women have school suffrage. In Finland women vote for all elective officers. In Sweden women vote for all elective officers except representatives. In Delaware suffrage is exercised by women in several municipalities. Women have municipal suffrage in Cape Colony, which rules 1,000,000 square miles.

WOMEN VOTERS. In the United States twenty-eight states and territories have given women some form of suffrage. Petitions are being circulated in South Australia asking that women be given the suffrage of both houses of parliament. Iceland, in the North Atlantic, the Isle of Man (between England and Ireland), and Pitcairn Island, in the South Pacific have full women suffrage.

WOMEN VOTERS. In the Dominion of Canada women have municipal suffrage in every province and also in the Northwest Territories. In Ontario they vote for all executive officers except in the election of members of the legislature and parliament.

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MY COMRADE.

There's a memory growing deeper
As the sunlight flows away
Of a silent, nameless sleeper
Who was not afraid to die...

Lady Latimer's Escape.

BY CHARLOTTE M. BRAEME.

CHAPTER VI.
After hearing that story, I understood; and while I loved Lady Latimer the better for it, it made me the more anxious over her.

It was so natural for her to long for some one who would be kind to her, who would give her flowers and whisper kind words to her; all young girls must have the same desire...

On the previous evening the dinner party had been even larger, and she had been perfectly indifferent over her dress, wearing exactly what her maid had prepared for her without comment.

I thought this interest in her toilet was an excellent sign, and in my wise fashion I tried to encourage it.
"Like you best in blue," I said; "it suits your fair, rose-leaf complexion and golden hair; and of all textures, I prefer velvet. It takes such beautiful lights and shades; then pearls go best with blue velvet."

"Thank you," she said, cheerfully. I was delighted when I saw how bright and interested she was. At dinner there was quite a change in her. All her weariness and fatigue had disappeared; her eyes were bright as stars. She was radiantly lovely, her voice had another ring, her laugh was music. It was the happiest dinner party we had had at Lorton's.

Colonel North was one of the best talkers I had ever heard; graphic, terse, entertaining, he completely enchanted us. He had read much; his thoughts and ideas were so vigorous, so noble. I saw Lady Latimer's eyes fixed on him, and when he had finished speaking, she drew a long breath like one released from a spell. The gentlemen were not long before they followed us. As a rule, Lady Latimer did not exert herself much to entertain her guests, but to-night she was all fire and animation; she talked and laughed; she abandoned her accustomed place by the window and came to the piano.

It turned out that Colonel North had a superb tenor voice. Why a man so strong, tall, and vigorous should be a tenor instead of a deep bass was a puzzle to me.

Clear, deep, ringing, full of passion and music, I have heard no other voice like it. He sang one or two charming love songs, and I could not help thinking to myself that he could sing the heart from the breast of any woman. I saw Lady Latimer standing quite still near the piano, a faint flush on her face, her eyes fixed on him.

The last beautiful words died away, and I was startled by the expression of Lady Latimer's face. She looked as though she had awakened, as though some great and novel discovery had come to her. Her eyes were a startled expression, her beautiful lips were parted. Startled, wondering, almost confused at her sudden awakening, she crossed the room and came to me. She clasped one of my hands in her own.

"Audrey," she said, "that song has roused me from a long sleep. I know what I miss in my life, what I miss and others have it; I love; and she looked at me with shining eyes. 'I did not know it before,' she continued, 'I know it now; it is love.'"

CHAPTER VII.

It is not my own love story that I am writing; if it were, I should have to tell what a bewilderingly happy month this September was to me. I did to myself that I resembled one of those who worship sun, moon, and stars, yet never expect to get near what I might have called my love story. 'The Romance of a Star,' I had just as much hope as though I loved one of the golden eyes of heaven and wished to win it—just as much. But I was unutterably happy I did not look forward; I never asked myself what would happen when September ended; I never asked myself what I should do when he was gone.

should do when he was gone. I lived in the present. Captain Floring was especially kind to me. I could not help noting that he spent as much time with me as was possible. We met always at breakfast-time, and very often before. I liked the lawn in the morning, I liked to watch the sunlight over the river, I liked the early song of the birds; and he had the same taste, so that we often met by the white gate where the spring-trees stood and which led down to the river. We were always, I remember, equally surprised at meeting, and just a little shy.

At breakfast-time he generally secured a place near me. Then Lady Latimer, if the day were fine, would drive over to some appointed place and take lunch for the sportsmen. How many happy hours we spent in the woods and among the heather! Then would come dinner, and the long, happy, brilliant evenings. It was more than fairy-land, it was earthly paradise. Of course, September would pass, and they would go, but no need to think of that now; let the glorious sun of the present shine on. There was a large party in the house, but though I knew them, knew who they were, and that each of the duty of entertaining them fell on me, I was hardly conscious of their existence. I had eyes and ears only for the man who was so much like a picture that I stepped from its frame. It was not my fancy; a new light came into his voice when he spoke to me; but of course it meant nothing more than the sun means when it gives royal light and warmth to a flower.

He would be Lord Latimer some day, master of Lorton's Cray and all its broad lands; he would marry some one in his own sphere, some great lady with gold and lands of her own, and then—
Let me be happy while I could; it is not every one who secures one month of perfect bliss from a life-time. I did.

When the mists of happiness and love, wonder and delight, began to clear from my own brow, I perceived a great change in Lady Latimer. All the weariness that had lain over her young beauty like a shadow had vanished; she was simply radiant, her eyes bright as stars, her face flushed with the fairest tints of health. I could have fancied that even the sheen of her golden hair had grown deeper. She who had been so listless that nothing interested her, went about now with sweet snatches of song and sweet smiles on her lips, interested in everything, full of vigor and of kindness. She was most patient and forbearing with Lord Latimer; she seemed to live and move in an atmosphere of perfect gladness and content. At first I did not see or understand; afterward I knew well enough what was the cause.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

GIRLS THAT SKATE.

THEY BELONG TO MANY DIFFERENT COUNTRIES.

And They Have Facilities According to Their Nationality.—The Canadian Girl Bold and Fearless—The Dutch Are Quick.
Some women on skates are somewhat like the little girl who sported a right in the middle of her forehead. They look either every, very good, or else they appear quite closely to "horrid," says the Montreal News. It really must be confessed that the skate, as she is now worn by the New York girl, is not always a success. But there are extenuating circumstances. The New York girl is, in fact, a composite cosmopolitan, says the New York Journal. Her right foot may skate as her grand-mother, a market woman of Holland, did, while her left foot may take the savage of her Scandinavian grand-father. Skating has been one of the rights of women ever since they used to strap long bones to their feet and push themselves over the ice with a pointed stick, and particularly has been the inalienable privilege of a Dutch housewife.

Skating in Holland, however, is not of a highly ornate order. This is because a prudent woman is not disposed to attempt the evolution of a basket of fragile figures when she has a basket of fragile goods in her arms. But the Holland girl goes in for speed in proof of which statement there is a story that once upon a time two neighboring souls had a difference over the question of their respective skating abilities. Even the Dutch temper sometimes gets stirred, and the argument finally waxed exceedingly warm—far warmer, in fact, than the weather, which was clutching at the canals in a grip of ice. The two dames continued the dispute until a skate thirty miles, and they were to skate the distance in the shorter time a prize was promised of the finest pair of skates in Amsterdam.

The match came off, with great eclat and a large attendance. The winning time was two hours, and if any girl in New Amsterdam can do better, let her show her record. Is it not quite likely that the familiar phrase, "It beats the Dutch," originated in this little episode?
Now, as has been said, the Dutch woman skates because it is the quickest means of locomotion between their kitchens and the market. The Scandinavian woman skates because it is the most rapid way of paying calls, and the Russian woman rarely skates at all. The rivers in Russia flow so swiftly that they seldom freeze, and even in the cities most of the skating is done by the English and German. When a Russian woman does skate, however, she can discount every other nationality in the beauty of her costume. She is not afraid of brilliant color effects, and she and her furs are inseparable.

In England skating is an art, not an industry. The English girl is as addicted to open air exercise as her American cousin is to ice cream. She skates contentiously, if not always with marvellous grace, and with her sisters may be seen by the thousands on the Serpentine and in Regent park. The Canadian girl improves each shining hour of ice, but she often has to have her skating area dug out of the snow. A Canadian girl is a bold and fearless skater. She is not so stiff as an English girl nor so luxurious as a Russian. She wraps up in the warmest of woolen suits, and pulls a festive tobacco cap over her ears. There is a streak of froth in her blood, which makes her don bright colors and which puts verve and dash into her style. There is the girl who knows that she can't skate, and also knows that every one else knows it, but doesn't care a continental. She is going to learn. She has no many arm to lean upon, so she embraces large sections of atmosphere as she plunges boldly forward. One cannot help murmuring, "What are the wild wags saying?" as she watches the circles her arms describe. But, never mind, she will learn.

And, speaking of the many arm, there are only two desirable positions with regard to a girl on skates. One is very close to her escort—very close. A woman's respect for a man never reaches a higher altitude than it does when she is perched on a pair of wobbly skates. She is not only ready to fall on his neck, but she actually does it. She falls all over him, in fact. And the timid dependence with which the roughest girl clings to a man's strong right arm is equal reward for having that same arm pinched black and blue in the process.
The other position is one of remoteness. One which absolutely removes her escort from the reach of her clutches and kicks resulting from her lost equilibrium.

The Claim Does Move Forward.
The claim is commonly taken for an example of all that is unaggressive, but he is by no means a stationary creature. Every man faced at the sea-side knows how a dog left upon the sand will utterly disappear by sinking himself below its surface; but the claim also has forward movement, and will travel thirty feet in the course of a week. The large muscle of the clam, which helps to make him indigestible, is his single leg, and by the aid of it he makes his progress.

Filking Range that Himan, who runs a geological agency, the very man who could know better, has made him liable to prosecution for bigamy.

Willie told him, but his answer was "Business is business."—Puck.

They Were Babababoo.
Indio, on the Colorado desert, 130 miles south of Los Angeles, had but 75 of an inch of rain in 1890. Usually about three inches fall in a year in one or two storms. The temperature in winter is 35 and the highest in summer 115. It has a mild and delightful climate in winter for invalids. The town is thirty feet below sea level.

DECEPTIVE APPEARANCE.

To Look at He Was Not Much of a Lawyer, But Then—

Said a gentleman who is well acquainted in the mountain countries: "I noticed in the city a few days since an attorney from an Eastern Oregon county who came here to appear before Judge Fox in chambers. He wore a felt hat with no less than five inches of brim. His neighbor was by no means such as would be furnished by a city outfitter. His coat was a miscera poor fit, and as for pantaloons, they were decidedly picturesque. The bag in those pants hung out conspicuously four or five inches below the knee and the dust of the street was swept by the lower edges trailing along behind him. The moustaches worn by this attorney were and, of course, are yet, such as to lend a particularly forceful appearance to an otherwise unique figure. As the lawyer passed along the street toward the court house, some one inquired who the person was and was informed he was a disciple of Blackstone. I thought there was an amused expression on the inquirer's face.

"Now I wish he could have gone with me to the lawyer's house in one of the mountain towns. He would have been greeted by the lady of the house in the most cultured manner. Entertainment would have given evidence of the presence of refinement. A library would have been at the visitor's disposal composed of some of the rarest volumes extant. And these volumes would be found to be as familiar to my friend the attorney as Mother Goose's melodies to the average person. In the mind of this attorney could be found a wonderful store of valuable information; facts digested and with the meaning and bearing on men and events extracted therefrom; in short, one of the most remarkable minds I have ever met. And then I would enjoy watching the face of the inquiring man as that attorney went before a jury and poured out a matchless and convincing eloquence. Educated liberally, trained in West Point military academy and for years a captain in the regular army, later thoroughly educated in the law, that tall, peculiarly accented lawyer would manifest an agreeable surprise to one who came in contact with his disciplined and well-filled mind. The name of this personage will occur to all members of the bar. It is the same as the title to one of Sir Walter Scott's best known novels."—East Oregonian.

Mullet fishing by night in the Chesapeake is exciting sport. A small boat is used and a light is placed in the stern. When a school of the fish is sighted near shore the boat is rapidly rowed toward them until they feel the land beneath them they begin to leap toward the light. Then the boat is depressed on the shoreward side, so as to bring the other side high above the water. The consequence is that many of the fish leap into the boat and are thus taken.

Started on a Career.
One of the most successful illustrations of the humorous papers was once a bank clerk in Philadelphia. He used to amuse himself and his fellow clerks by caricaturing the customers of the bank. Some of his friends at length sent a few of his sketches to a humorous weekly of New York, and a check was promptly returned for the pictures. That started the illustrator on his career, and illustrating soon after became his sole occupation.

HERE AND THERE.
It takes a small fourteen days and five hours to travel a mile. Charles Johnson, a 13-year-old negro preacher, is causing a sensation in Atlanta, Ga. Watts—By the way, who was the patron saint of fishermen? Wigless—Dunno. It isn't Ananias, is it? The time is coming when, by methods already foreseen, we shall store and make use of the heat of the sun. It would take a man seventy years to pass through Harvard college if he studied every course offered in the catalogue. There are about ten Afro-American lawyers in New York, thirteen in Boston and more than twenty-five in Chicago. It has been estimated that it will require eighty-five men working every day until 1947 to unearth the entire ruins of Pompeii. One of the most popular clergymen in Birmingham, England, is a negro—Rev. Peter Stanford, pastor of the Wilberforce Memorial church. The report of Captain Pratt, superintendent of the Carlisle Indian school, shows the attendance is 699, of whom 358 are boys and 341 girls. Forty-four tribes are represented. A socialist in Northampton, England, recently notified the poor guardians of the town that he was about to commit suicide, provided they would guarantee him a decent funeral. In the Forum Dr. George F. Shroyd says that Dimsdale, a prominent physician of London was called to vaccinate the Empress Catherine II. of Russia, in 1762. Jenner was then a lad of 11 years. Jeremiah Fisher has resigned his position in the Carver cotton gin company of East Bridgewater, Mass., on account of failing eyesight. He is 90 years of age, and made the first gin ever manufactured in the works. Orontyehka, a Mohawk Indian, who lives in Toronto, draws \$10,000 a year as a supreme officer of the Order of Foresters in Canada, and has an income as a practicing physician. He looks 75, and is suspected of being over 70. Artificial whalebone is now being made from leather, which is soaked for two or three days in sulphate of potassium, slowly dried, subjected to a high temperature, and then to a heavy pressure, which makes it hard and elastic. The scientists of a European expedition now in Ecuador have been making analyses of ashes which fell 150 miles away from Cotopaxi at the time of its last eruption. They have found them to consist mainly of felspar, quartz, magnetic sand and specular iron ore. One sample yielded silver at the rate of 200 grains to the ton.

MOONSHINE LAND.

THE POSTMASTER WHO WAS NOT APPOINTED.

Love, Revenue Defrauding, and Wild Turkey Hunting in the North Mountains—Cynthia's Note to Her Outlaw Lover, Bill Duncomb.
It had been an ideal day for a turkey hunt, for the air was as crisp as November in the North mountain could make it, and the senator and myself had been tramping all morning up and down the steeply that stand like statues guarding the way to the higher summits. We had just bagged a big gobbler and were hearing the west with a view to striking the camp by nightfall when the barking of a dog warned us that we were in the vicinity of human habitation. "That must be one of Jim Donley's dogs," remarked the senator. "I never told you about Jim, did I? He keeps the only postoffice in the North mountain."

"Keeps postoffice! What in the world do they need an office here for?" "Well, you see," responded the tall statesman, "Jim was never appointed by the government, but he's postmaster here just the same. There's lots of need of him, too, simply because it isn't always exactly convenient or advisable for the mountaineers to call at the Winchester post-office for their own mail, so Jim charges them a small fee and goes down once a month to mail their letters and get any that may be there for them."

Until my friend had spoken I had almost forgotten that we were in the heart of the moonshine country, and of course I at once saw the necessity for a self-constituted official, as Jim Donley was, but all speculation on the subject was set at rest a few moments later when we entered a rude log cabin, and the senator, who is known and loved by every man, woman, and child on the mountain side, was introducing me to a tall, bearded mountaineer, whose costume was mainly made up of a red shirt, jack boots, and a murderous-looking revolver hanging from his waist belt. The cabin was fitted up half store, half dwelling, but the commercial department was limited to a few rolls of linen, several cases of powder, bags of shot, and a varied assortment of knives and tobacco. What most attracted my attention, however, was a Junco, raven-haired maiden, with a Venus and the figure of a Jumbo, who sat on a barrel's head looking vacantly at her bare feet as if lost in study of some knotty problem. "Yo' uns just what I wanted ter see," remarked Jim as soon as the first greetings had been exchanged. "Cynthia, here, wants ter write to Bill Duncomb, her beau. He's down the kentry on business. She's bin pesterin' me fur days about it, an' I 'loved of the senator k'im erlong 'd git 'im ter write."

We did not need to ask where Bill Duncomb had gone, for among the initiated it was well known that to him was entrusted the dangerous task of disposing of the illicit spirits manufactured in the mountain fastnesses. He was a dashing, handsome young freebooter, and no wonder that he had taken captive the affections of the belle of North mountain, and of course the senator readily complied with Jim's request, and the girl left her perch on the barrel and came and sat on a low stool at his feet. "Now, Cynthia, what shall I say?" inquired my companion as he settled with paper and ink in as comfortable a position as circumstances would permit. "Oh, yo' uns knows what ter say," responded Cynthia with a titter and a blush that made her countenance look like an American beauty rose. "But how do I know what you want to say?"

"Yo' uns knows fust rate. Yo' uns writes all the time." "In vain the senator pleaded his inability to indite epistles redolent of love, till finally Cynthia's patience became exhausted and she threw back her head half defiantly and exclaimed: "Yo' d better know judge. 'Taint much, Jest say 'Billey, yo' un comin' n'earer er goin' farder.'" "Is that all?" inquired my friend, as he penned this unique message of sentiment. "That's all," responded Cynthia, "Billey'll know wot that means. That's 'nuff, an' it's!"

A week afterward the senator and I were journeying down the mountain side, heading, somewhat reluctantly, toward the busy hub of the city, and we had almost reached the main road when the sound of a fusillade of firearms caused us to pull our horses up sharply. The firing ceased, as suddenly as it began, and when we rode round the bend we came upon a sheriff's posse standing in a semi-circle round the fallen figure of a man who had evidently been the victim of the recent encounter, says the Cincinnati Enquirer.

"It's Bill Duncomb, senator," explained the deputy in command. He gave us their slip out of town, and we've followed him; but he acted sorter easy like and opened fire on us, uns. We uns had ter shoot, an' now I guess he's done fur." At the mention of my companion's name the wounded man opened his eyes and motioned feebly, as if he wished to speak to him. The senator stepped forward and leaned gently over the dying mountaineer. "What do you want, Billy," he asked. There was a pause, and then, as if by a supreme effort, the young fellow bent back fast approaching death for an instant, and said, "Yo' uns comin' n'earer,'" and then he fell back on the turf and an instant afterward had passed out into the garden of sleep.

Separate.
"I am afraid Bunkins hasn't much faith in his composition." "No?" "Yes, I happened to say to him that this was the greatest country on the earth, and the idiot wanted me to explain why I thought so."

The Briton and His Six Six.
No orthodox, respectable Briton would ever dream of going to church on Sunday in a straw hat or a derby.

Tail silk ties are de rigueur, and ever since that inconvenient hood-dress came into fashion, at the beginning of the century. It has always been a problem as to how to dispose of it in the most convenient manner during divine service. If one puts it on the floor beneath the seat it gets covered with dust, while if it is placed on the seat it is likely to be sat upon, to the invariable delight and satisfaction of one's fellow worshippers.

CELLULOID FASHION PLATES.

You Fill Them in with a Background of Real Cloth.
One of the cleverest emanations of the fertile Yankee brain which has been put upon the market recently, says the New York Sun, is a set of fashion plates which is now being offered by canvassers to merchant tailors. These plates are printed upon sheets of celluloid. Each sheet is nineteen and one-half inches long and seven and one-half inches wide. Before the prints are made these sheets are as transparent as glass. There are six sheets in a set. Upon one is a print of a fashionable pair of trousers, and upon the others full-length figures of men dressed in the accepted style of clothing. One print shows the fashionable single-breasted sack suit, another the double-breasted sack suit, another the regulation one-button cutaway suit, another the one-button cutaway for stout men, and the last a fashionable overcoat. In each figure the print is that of a man, and he is hatted and gloved, and provided in some with a cane.

The prints seem to be made at first in black outline, with all the proper shades to show the creases and folds as they should be in well fitting garments. All the parts of the figures except the garment or garments which each print is to display particularly are then filled in with appropriate colors, and the background around the figures is filled in solidly with gold bronze. Looked at usually one does not discover the peculiarity of the plates at once. Held one to the light and it will be seen that the parts devoted to garments are as clear as glass except for the light shading which indicates folds or creases. Lay one of them over a piece of cloth and the use of the plate becomes manifest at a glance. The texture of the cloth shows through clearly, and the figure appears to be clothed in perfect-fitting garments of the underlying material. Do you wonder how a suit, an overcoat, or a pair of trousers of some certain cloth would appear when made up, you place a plate over it, and lo! there is the garment in all its perfection. This is the purpose of the novel fashion plates.

INCIDENT AND ANECDOTE.
Someone plucked the keyhole of the town bastille of Clearfield, Pa., and the other night when a policeman attempted to gain an entrance with a prisoner on his arm he could not open the door and had to let the man go. A New York landlady finding two of her tenants undesirable asked them to leave. They refused to do, and as she found disposes of proceedings so expensive in the past, she got three pans of sulphur which she set on fire in the room beneath. In less than an hour the two boarders left. James Anthony Froude was in Boston during the city's great fire in 1872, delivering a course of lectures in Tremont temple. He had just finished his course the evening on which the fire broke out, and the manager of the course held in his hand a check for \$1,000—the net proceeds of two or three of the lectures. He proffered the check to Mr. Froude, but the warm-hearted Englishman immediately ordered it paid to the proper authority for the benefit of the sufferers by the fire. "When I used to go home sixty years ago from Maryland to Ohio," said an octogenarian to the New York Sun, "the journey consumed a week. Sometimes I went by way of Cumberland. The rival stage coaches raced all the way from that town to Wheeling. We nearly starved during those long rides, for although there was a stop every ten miles to exchange horses, the time allowed for what was miscalled refreshments was cut down so that one had to choose between hunger and certain indigestion."

FLASHES OF FUN.

Ella—Do you know, Lizzie, that I we are in half-mourning? Lizzie—Not anyone half-dead in your house? Hubby—I was out to a stag party last night, dearie. Dearie—Yes, I heard you staggering as you came in. Teacher—Is your daughter quick at figures? Mrs. Nugold—Well, you ought to see her go through the Virginia reel one. Young Solicitor—Make yourself easy, my dear sir; the successful management of your case shall be the task of my life. Teacher—What do you suppose Johnny thought when he found himself inside the whale? Johnny—Bed closed up on him. "What are the relations now between your wife and yourself?" "Oh, only her mother, two uncles, a sister and a few cousins."

Bore—The water in your picture is very real. Artist, sick of him.—Real? You bet! Why I have to patch the canvas every night to stop the leaking. English Tourist—I say, what makes you Americans talk with your noses? American—I say, what makes you Britishers talk with your don't-you-knows?

Taddell—Do you think the silver question will ever be settled? Fendick—I don't know, but it would help a little if you would pay me that dollar you borrowed a year ago. Tians—Halloo, Tagg, what's that sign on your front door? "No admittance except on business." Tagg—There have been so many young men calling on my daughters, and their valises have been so full that I have adopted this plan to reduce the surplus.

Stranger—Would you kindly show me the way to the cathedral? Inhabitant Native—That is not difficult to find. You just walk down that street yonder, and at the further end you will see a small provision shop on your left. The cathedral is exactly opposite.

Yes, I happened to say to him that this was the greatest country on the earth, and the idiot wanted me to explain why I thought so.

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A FUSS OVER A BABY.

PARENTS DENIED CUSTODY OF THEIR CHILD.

The Smoothest Swindler Yet Heard of Gets Off With Two San Antonio Merchants, and Escapes Into Mexico—A Stabbing in Austin City.

SHERMAN, Tex., Dec. 22.—Several months ago the district court gave to Mr. and Mrs. Rus Legate of Denison the possession of the infant Hattie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Wheeler of the same city. It appears that some time before Mrs. Wheeler was at the point of death and the child was given to Mrs. Legate, who has since cared for it. Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler sought to recover the baby upon the convalescence of Mrs. Wheeler. Thursday Mrs. Wheeler picked the little one up and notified Mr. Legate of the fact. She refused to return the child upon the request of Mrs. Legate, who sued out a writ of habeas corpus. Officers had Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler and the child before Judge Bliss yesterday and the court remanded the child to the custody of Mr. Legate.

Heave One-Armed Man.

CORSIANA, Tex., Dec. 21.—About 1 o'clock yesterday morning when Mitch Myers, a one-armed farmer residing near Eureka, in this county, was proceeding from the business portion of the city to the wagon yard at which he was stopping, he was accosted by a negro from the Houston and Texas Central track near McCallon's coal and wood yard. When Myers demanded what he wanted the negro struck him with some blunt instrument knocking him down. When Myers attempted to rise he was knocked down a second time. He then drew his pistol and fired on his assailant at close range, after which he was struck a third time. The negro then took flight and Mr. Myers fired at him twice. He thinks two of the three shots took effect. It is supposed the object of the attack was robbery. Mr. Myers' injuries, while not serious, are very painful.

Must Show Cause.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Dec. 19.—Judge Noonan of the thirty-seventh district court yesterday issued a rule requiring the mayor, members of the city council, street commissioners and W. H. Weiss to show cause why they should not be punished for contempt of court. The trouble grew out of the tearing up of the Cross Town Street Railway company's track. The road is in the hands of a receiver and an injunction was issued some time ago restraining any persons from interfering with the property.

Warfare and Shot.

BRISAN, Tex., Dec. 19.—A man named Steadman was wounded and shot early yesterday morning about four miles south of town. He and another man were walking along, when they were held up by a party, who asked their names. Steadman gave his. The ambush replied with curses and a shot. Justice Gainer went out yesterday afternoon to take the deposition of the wounded man. Officers also went out early.

Stabbing Afray.

BURDAM, Tex., Dec. 22.—At New Wadley in Austin county, about three miles from the Washington county line, Thursday morning a young negro about 18 years old stabbed Fritz Meyer in the temple producing a very dangerous wound. The trouble was about a settlement for the year's rent and advances. After stabbing Meyer the negro made his escape, but the officers are on his trail.

Robbed a Widow.

BLUM, Tex., Dec. 22.—Mrs. Sharpe, an aged widow lady living four miles from this place, was robbed by two men of all the money she had. The robbers entered the house, and with drawn pistols demanded that she give up her money. The officers have gone after hounds and will make a determined effort to catch the men.

Live Wire Victim.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Dec. 21.—E. Wilson, a lineman employed by the San Antonio Electric company, came in contact with a live wire yesterday and fell from a pole twenty-five feet to the ground. He died from the shock and the effects of the fall a few hours later. Wilson's home is in St. Louis. He came here only a few days ago.

Thigh Bone Fractured.

NACOGDOCHES, Tex., Dec. 20.—A 4-year-old son of Sidney Berryman, a farmer living five miles west of here, is suffering from a fracture of the thigh bone. A heavy wagon bed had been left leaning against a side against a tree and the little fellow climbed upon it and tilted it over on himself.

Farmer Robbed.

SHREVE, Tex., Dec. 18.—George Penn, a farmer living near Crandall, in this Kaufman county, was held up and robbed of \$60 last Friday night while returning from Kaufman, where he had disposed of three bales of cotton. Every effort will be made to bring the parties to justice.

San Augustine, Tex., Dec. 18.—

The commissioners' court has been corresponding with the authorities at Austin to straighten out ex-Treasurer E. M. Phelps' books and has found him short between \$1700 and \$1800. The last day one has heard from him was on November 14 in Beaumont, two days after he left here. The commissioners offer a reward of \$300 and the bondsmen \$100, making a total of \$400 for him. His bondsmen think the governor will add to the above reward. A warrant has been sworn out for his arrest.

A Rich Man.

HOUSTON, Tex., Dec. 19.—Early yesterday morning thieves entered the residence of Mrs. Patterson and made a rich haul of money and jewelry belonging to Ben M. Patterson. Among the losses were a gold watch and chain, diamond set watch chain, locket with diamond setting and \$2.50 in cash.

Compliments do not always increase one's popularity.

SHOT AT THE CROSS. A STORY OF THE BROTHERS BEYOND THE ROCKS.

PLANO, Tex., Dec. 19.—Yesterday morning at No. 11, a north-bound freight, was passing a water tank at Cottonwood creek one mile north of Allen, two negroes and two white men shot at the train crew, who reported the matter to the crew of No. 12, south-bound freight, when they reached McKinney and warned them to keep on the lookout. When No. 12 pulled up to the tank to take water these same parties opened up by firing a shot at the head brakeman who had just stepped off the engine. The brakeman, whose name could not be learned, opened up by firing a volley of shots with a large bore pistol, hitting one of the negroes, who ran down a cotton row and was seen to fall over, and it is thought the other negro of the party received one or two of the shots. When the train reached here Marshal Rowland and Constable Beverly were notified and left for the scene on a northbound freight that was here at the time. Marshal Rowland returned from Allen yesterday evening and stated that the tracks of two of the parties about a mile and a half, but finally lost trace of them.

THE LIFE OF THE MISSIONARY IS A LUXURIOUS AND INDOLENT LIFE; HINDOOSISM IS A LIFE THAT OUGHT NOT TO BE REFERRED WITH CHRISTIANITY AS GUILTY OF AN IMPERTINENCE THAT IT INVOLVES HEATHENISM; YOU MUST PUT IN THE SAME LINE OF REVERENCE BRAHMA, BUDDHA, MOHAMMED AND CHRIST. TO REFUTE THESE SLANDERS AND BISHOPS NOW SO PREVALENT, AND TO SPREAD OUT BEFORE THE CHRISTIAN WORLD THE CONTRAST BETWEEN IDOLATROUS AND CHRISTIAN COUNTRIES, I PREACH THIS THIRD SERMON IN MY "AROUND THE WORLD" SERIES.

IN THIS DISCOURSE I TAKE YOU TO THE VERY HEADQUARTERS OF HEATHENISM, TO THE VERY CAPITAL OF HINDOOSISM; FOR WHAT MOCCA IS TO THE MOHAMMEDAN, AND WHAT JERUSALEM IS TO THE CHRISTIAN, BENARES, INDIA, IS TO THE HINDOO. WE ARRIVED THERE IN THE EVENING, AND THE NEXT MORNING WE STARTED OUT EARLY, AMONG OTHER THINGS TO SEE THE BURNING OF THE DEAD. WE SAW IT, CREMATION NOT AS MANY GOOD PEOPLE IN AMERICA AND ENGLAND ARE NOW ADVOCATING IT, NAMELY, THE BURNING OF THE DEAD IN CLEAN AND ORDERLY, AND REFINED CREMATORIES, THE HOT FURNACE SOON REDUCING THE HUMAN FORM TO A POWDER TO BE PRESERVED IN AN URN; BUT CREMATION AS THE HINDOOS PRACTICE IT. WE GOT INTO A BOAT AND WERE ROWED DOWN THE RIVER GANGES UNTIL WE CAME OPPOSITE TO WHERE FIVE DEAD BODIES LAY, FOUR OF THEM WRAPPED IN RED GARMENTS, AND A MAN WRAPPED IN WHITE. OUR BOAT FASTENED, WE WAITED AND WATCHED. HIGH PILES OF WOOD WERE ON THE BANK, AND THIS WOOD WAS CAREFULLY WEIGHED ON LARGE SCALES, ACCORDING AS THE FRIENDS OF THE DECEASED CAN AFFORD TO PAY FOR IT. IN MANY CASES ONLY A FEW STICKS CAN BE AFFORDED, AND THE DEAD BODY IS BURNED ONLY A FEW FEET FROM THE GANGES. BUT WHERE THE RELATIVES OF THE DECEASED ARE WELL TO DO, AN ABUNDANCE OF WOOD IN PIECES FOUR OR FIVE FEET LONG IS PURCHASED. TWO OR THREE LAYERS OF STICKS ARE THEN PUT ON THE GROUND TO RECEIVE THE DEAD FORM. SMALL PIECES OF SANDALWOOD ARE INSERTED TO PRODUCE A FRAGRANT SMOKE THAT IS BELIEVED TO HELP THE SOUL TO GET UP TO HEAVEN. THE VISITOR WENT BACK TO THE RESTING PLACE AND PUT UPON THIS WOOD. THEN THE COVER IS REMOVED FROM THE FACE OF THE CORPSE AND IT IS BATHED WITH WATER OF THE GANGES. THEN SEVERAL MORE LAYERS OF WOOD ARE PUT UPON THE BODY, AND OTHER STICKS ARE PLACED ON BOTH SIDES OF IT, BUT THE HEAD AND FEET ARE LEFT EXPOSED. A QUANTITY OF GREASE SUFFICIENT TO MAKE EVERYTHING INFLAMMABLE IS PUT ON THE WOOD, AND INTO THE MOUTH OF THE DEAD. THEN ONE OF THE RICH MEN IN BENARES, HIS FORTUNE MADE IN THIS WAY, FURNISHES THE FIRE, AND AFTER THE PRIEST HAS MUMBLED A FEW WORDS, THE ELDEST SON OF THE DECEASED SPEAKS TO THE SACRED PILE AND THEN APPLIES THE TORCH. THE FIRE BLAZES UP, AND IN A SHORT TIME THE BODY HAS BECOME THE ASHES WHICH RELATIVES THROW INTO THE GANGES. BENARES IS IMPOSING IN THE DISTANCE AS YOU LOOK AT IT FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE GANGES. THE FORTY-SEVEN GHATS, OR FLIGHTS OF STEPS, READING FROM THE WATER'S EDGE TO THE BUILDING HIGH UP ON THE BANKS, MARK A PLACE FOR THE ASCENT AND DESCENT OF THE SUBLIMITIES. THE EYE IS LOST IN THE BEMUDDERMENT OF TOMBS, SHRINES, MINARETS, PALACES AND TEMPLES. IT IS THE GLORIFICATION OF STEPS, THE TRIUMPH OF STAIRWAYS. BUT LOOKED AT CLOSELY, THE TEMPLES, THOUGH LARGE AND EXTENSIVE, ARE ANYTHING BUT ATTRACTIVE. THE SEEMING GLOBE OF CASES TURNS OUT TO BE BRASS. THE PRECIOUS STONES IN THE WALL TURN OUT TO BE PAINT. THE MARBLE IS STUCCO. THE SLIPPERY AND DISGUSTING STEPS LEAD YOU TO IMAGES OF HORRIBLE VISAGE, AND THE STAIRS UPON THE ALTAR HAVE THEIR FRONTS SACRED. ALL THAT WHICH IS THE OPPOSITE TO AROMATICS.

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WORLD

GENERAL INT- TO ALL

Five Epitomes of Serious National Sorrows Condensed into the Leading Dailies for the Week

The steamer Colon arrived at San Francisco, Cal., recently from Panama and brought the particulars of an outrage on William Henry Argall, an American citizen, by the Guatemalan government. Argall had the temerity to question the authority of Guatemala when the latter attempted to steal some land. Argall was put in prison for his audacity and brutally beaten. United States Minister Young demanded his release. The president of the republic showed contempt for the Americans by postponing action and keeping Argall incarcerated twelve days. At that time Argall was permitted to walk forth. A complaint has been formulated and sent to Washington.

The general committee has located the international conference of the Epworth League, for 1895, at Chattanooga, Tenn. The dates fixed are June 27-28-29-30th. It was decided to hold the meeting in the south and Chattanooga forcibly presented the advantages of the historic surroundings of that city, as well as good hotel and railroad facilities, and has secured the conference. An attendance of 10,000 to 15,000 is anticipated. One open air meeting will be held on Lookout mountain. There are now 1,000,000 members of the Epworth League in the United States.

At Delwin, Ia., recently two children went to a pond to skate and were drowned. Not returning in season the mother went to look for them, and not finding them gave the alarm. A crowd gathered at the pond about dusk and many ventured on the ice. It suddenly broke through participating twelve persons in the water, only seven being rescued. The bodies of five others, in addition to the corpses of the two children, were found next day under the ice.

At Council Bluffs, Ia., a few days since John Huntington, assistant bookkeeper and collection clerk of the Citizens' State bank, shot C. A. Cromwell of Minneapolis and F. H. Hayden of Chicago, president of the Fidelity and Casualty company of New York, and then emptied his revolver into his own brain, inflicting a wound from which he died two hours later. Cromwell and Hayden, it is thought, will recover.

The president has issued a proclamation forfeiting to the United States certain lands in the Sioux reservation in South Dakota, alleged to have been earned by the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway company in payment between the company and the Indians ratified 1883.

At New York, a few days since, a new committee, consisting of \$15,000 to \$20,000, to be collected within a few hours from the force on the commission on the superintendent instructed to present him.

Another evening, in a cable cars on the street tunnel, one man and fifteen or more people injured and a score or less bruised. The men were on the street, some there was a fearful wreck.

Out of the C. & W. Huntington, the great Non mountain City of Durango, Mexico, establish extensive iron works. The purchase price is \$1,000,000. The Mexican International road, one of the Huntington properties, runs through Durango.

Recently a windstorm swept over Selma, Ala., and vicinity, doing great damage to the open cotton in the fields. Trees and fences were leveled and several head of stock killed. At Montevallo windows were broken by hailstones. At Hazen dwellings were unroofed and stock killed.

An imperial edict has been issued in China commanding the gentlemen of Peking to give special protection to legations to that city and to the residences of foreigners. The gentlemen are directed to immediately arrest any person who attempts to disturb the peace.

Chief of Police Armstrong of Denver, Col., has decided to allow no more prize fights in that city. He says that pugilists who have been engaged in the so-called boxing contests there will be jailed as vagrants if they don't leave town.

Recently a fight occurred at a country dance, near Geneva, Ky. Fifteen male participants became intoxicated and engaged in a fight with axes, axes, etc. Two men named Grimes and Harrison were killed and several badly wounded.

Samuel C. Seely, the abounding bookkeeper of the National Shoe and Leather bank of New York, who, together with Frederick Baker, embezzled \$254,000 of the funds of the bank, was arrested in Chicago the other night.

The universal peace union has forwarded the emperor of Germany a petition urging his consideration of a proposition that Germany restore France that portion of Alsace-Lorraine whose occupants speak French.

Snow, sleet and wind caused the worst storm at Carson, Nev., recently. The snow is badly drifted and is tied up trains. Two snow drifts were detailed and all wires are down.

Near Ridgeway, Mo., a few days ago David G. Spragg, in a fit of insanity murdered his wife and two children and mortally wounded his two stepchildren with a butcher-knife, then took his own life with a rifle.

Latest estimates place the sugar crops of the world at 8,255,000 tons, being an increase over 1893-94 of 792,743 tons. The cane sugar production is put at 3,580,000 tons, beet sugar production at 4,675,000 tons.

During a recent fight between Lavigne and Andy Bowen at the Olympic club New Orleans, Bowen was knocked unconscious and he died a few hours afterward. Pugilist Lavigne and party were all arrested.

A New Haven, Conn., man has invented a cotton picker that may revolutionize the process of gathering this crop. If successful, two men and two horses to run the machine will do the work of 100 men.

The vote in the house on the pooling bill was as follows: Democrats for 94, Democrats against 78; Republicans for 70, Republicans against 29; Populists against 3. Total for the bill 164, against it 110.

Mr. Springer (Dem.) of Illinois has introduced in the house Secretary Carlisle's banking bill. It was ordered to be printed and referred to the committee on banking and currency.

By the abandonment of the closure rule by the senate, Democratic caucus the question of tariff legislation is settled during this congress and the pop-gun bills are dead.

Mr. and Mrs. David Slocum, an old couple living near Edinboro, Pa., were attacked by six burglars one night recently and severely beaten and robbed of \$800.

The Dale, one of the oldest and most historic vessels of the navy, has been ordered out of commission and will be turned over to the Maryland naval militia.

Representative Linton has introduced a bill in the house prohibiting the printing of any words or devices upon the American flag by individuals.

Recently Thomas James, of Fulton, Kentucky, betrayed a young woman and killed three of her relatives who attempted to force a settlement.

Recently John Carpenter fatally beat the town marshal of Roanoke, Ind. He was captured after a long chase, only to again escape.

W. M. Connor, of Indianapolis, Ind., and W. N. Simpson, of Holden, Mo., died recently from grief at the wayward actions of their sons.

Martin Robb of Fayette, Mo., suspected of illicit relations with his niece, was recently whipped and run out of town by whites.

The queen of Saxony maintains three eminent doctors, whose sole duties are to attend to the ailments of the suffering poor.

Appellate court of Illinois has decided that any man who commits a nuisance is a nuisance.

In a drunken row at Bloomington, Ill., recently Joseph Yordi's ear was cut off and he fatally stabbed Henry Handelman.

The Navy department accepted the cruiser Minneapolis and ordered the payment of \$414,000, the premium also earned.

United States authorities will be asked to investigate the case of Whitmore, an American maltreated by Mexicans.

Riots have been going on in Honduras the past few days, the revolutionist shouting "Death to the Bonilla family."

The United States grand jury has indicted thirty-six prominent men of Murray county, Georgia, for whitecapping.

Owing to the mistake of a drug clerk in Muncie, Ind., two persons were poisoned and narrowly escaped death.

There is a bill before the Wisconsin legislature providing for the arbitration of all labor troubles in that state.

The Indianhead national bank of Nashua, N. H., has been robbed of \$100,000 by its late cashier and he is gone.

Friends of other Republican aspirants for the presidency predict that Tom Reed's boom is growing too fast to live.

During the first fourteen days of December there were \$12,000,000 of gold withdrawn from the treasury.

In South Carolina there are nearly 15,000 more colored than white children attending the public schools.

The chamber of deputies of Mexico has arranged for a national exposition.

ALL OVER THE STATE.

Interesting Callings on Various Subjects Taken from the Daily Press.

The breweries at Houston are considerably annoyed over the persistent invasions of the ice worm which is playing sad havoc with the artificial ice manufactured by these establishments. These peculiar insects which make their appearance in the early spring and fall come in parties of several thousands and take up their abode in the ice houses, where they apply themselves to eating or picking through the large cakes of made ice, weighing over 300 pounds. A cake will be reduced thirty pounds in less than twenty-four hours and through the thread like walls made by these insects make a cake so brittle as to very materially decrease its lasting qualities.

Near Oakwoods, Leon county recently L. T. Hadden, while ginning, raised the gin beam when he thought the gin had stopped, and the saws caught his coat and pulled his hand into the gin and the back of his hand was sawed nearly off and the main branch of the radial artery cut. After riding six miles he was exhausted from loss of blood, but the doctors ligated the arteries and stitched the laceration. If tetanus does not set in his hand can probably be saved.

Recently near Nolanville, Bell county, while in the mountains, Joe and George Stinson discovered a rattlesnake. George watched it while John ran for assistance. He stepped upon another rattler of enormous size, which bit him in the calf of the leg. The wound bled profusely. A doctor was summoned who brought the boy to his normal condition. The latter snake was killed. It had thirty feet eight rattles and measured thirteen feet six inches in length.

At Little River, Bell county E. P. Via, station agent for the Katy, and James Huddleston section foreman had a difficulty a few days ago, which amounted only to words. The trouble seems to have grown out of Via's attention to a young lady to whom Huddleston was once engaged. The matter was brought up again subsequently resulting in the shooting of Huddleston in the hand and stomach and of Via in the hand. None of the wounds are dangerous.

"Jim Hogg," a very large member of the swine family, was on exhibition at Bryan a few days ago. He is famed for his excruciating, James Stephen, and was raised in Gainesville, Texas; weight, 1370 pounds, is seven feet six inches long, forty-seven inches high and measures eight feet five inches around the body. He took the prize at the World's Fair for the largest perfect hog. He then weighed 1400 pounds.

A crowd was attracted by loud talking and several pistol shots in Guse's saloon at Brenham recently, and it was ascertained that there had been a triangular altercation between Ben S. Rogers, an attorney and representative from the forty-eight district to the next legislature, and W. H. Lockhart of Austin on one side, and G. Guse, a saloon-keeper, on the other side. Nobody was hurt.

A colored girl named Williams, aged ten or twelve years, was accidentally shot the other day in the Brazos bottom, Brazos county, by a white boy named Hoarne, who was hunting and passed through the cotton patch where the girl was at work. He pointed the gun at the girl's brother, who ran behind her and it went off, killing her instantly. Complaint was made against the boy by the girl's father.

The order has gone out from the State printing board that inquisitive reporters shall not see reports of state officials in course of publication without an order from Gov. Hogg. The presumption is that his excellency must read and approve the contents of these reports before they go out, and that the "expurgated" editions are the only ones which the general public is to be allowed to peruse.

At Ranger, Eastland county recently the store of A. Young was entered by a burglar at night, who secured guns, pistols, cutlery, etc. The trail was taken early next morning and a man was overtaken near Eastland, where he escaped into the brush, leaving buggy, horse and saddle property. The suspected party was arrested near the spot later.

Drs. Akard and Peterson were arrested at Springtown, Parker county, the other morning for violating the prohibition law by writing prescriptions for parties said not to be entitled to them. They gave bond for their appearance before the county court at Weatherford.

Henry Harbuck, about 80 years old, from near Collinsville, DeKalb county, Alabama, was run over and killed the other night by an empty passenger train in the Texas and Pacific yards at Marshall. He was on his way to Mineola to visit his daughter, Mrs. J. B. White.

Grimes county has been divided into three counties by which the county commission of Fort Bend county convicted, paying \$50 per month per head. He will work them on his plantation in Fort Bend county.

At Hallettsville there are about 1000 bees being fed for shipment. There is much complaint by the cattlemen in lower parts of the county on account of the frequency of prairie fires, which, on account of the dry weather, do great damage.

At Collinsville, Grayson county, the other evening, M. E. Regalado tried to commit suicide by shooting himself in the left breast. Regalado was mayor of the town and justice of the peace, but was beaten for both offices at the late election.

Sheriff Stell of DeWitt county has served attachment papers on the Yoakum Oil Mill and Manufacturing company for the Atlas Engine company, attaching the company's engine, boiler and other fixtures.

THE SHEEP TO BLAME

PLAYING CARDS DERIVED FROM ITS ANKLE BONE.

A University Professor Declares That Modern Pastebones Have Evolved From This Curious Source—Curiosities of Familiar Game Implements.

Who would suppose that playing cards were originally derived from the knuckle bones of sheep? Yet such is the fact. If you do not believe it, ask Stewart Cullin, ethnologist, attached to the university of Pennsylvania, who, according to the Washington Star, has made the study of games, from the scientific point of view, his specialty. The so-called knuckle bones are familiar enough, being used to this day by children in various parts of the world. They are the ankle bones of the sheep, and are four-sided.

It seems odd to find that dice in Arabic are called by a name which means ankle bones. Nobody knows how long they were first employed for playing games. One day it occurred to somebody that a cube was better adapted to the purpose. That must have happened in very ancient times, for the Romans of old had dice which were just like our own, even to the arrangement of the numbers on the faces—i. e., the six opposite the one, the five opposite the two, and the four opposite the three.

It will be observed that the sum of any two opposite numbers is always seven. This may have something to do with the fact that seven used to be regarded as a magical number. Of the respect accorded to it there is evidence in many passages of the Bible. The most ancient cubical die known dates back to 600 B. C.—that is, 2,500 years ago. It was found at Naucratis, a Greek colony in Egypt. The earliest dice were made in pairs, rights and lefts, like knuckle bones, one of which was always from the right leg and the other from the left leg of the animal. Two dice were usually employed, because they were two knuckle bones. Mr. Cullin says that dice probably originated in India. From that country they were carried to China, whence they have been distributed all over the world. The Chinese are great gamblers; they invented a modification of the dice, which is called domino. Put two dice faces side by side and you have a domino.

Dominoes are said to have been discovered in the year 1120 of the Christian era by a Chinese emperor for the amusement of his wives. It is more likely, however, that they merely imitated the imperial approval at that date.

Many games are played in China on boards and diagrams, the moves being thrown by throwing dice. In one of these, called the "table of the promotion of officials," a large sheet of paper will be used, on which are printed the titles of various officials and dignitaries of the Chinese government.

Players are advanced or set back according to their throws. The story told about the invention of this game is that the emperor Kienting, A. D. 1750, was walking at nightfall among the houses occupied by candidates for a triennial examination at Peking. Hearing the sound of dice throwing in one of the dwellings, he sent for the offender. The latter, as an excuse, told the monarch that he had constructed a chart on which were written the titles in the government. He said that he and his friends threw dice, traversed the board according to their throws, and were thus impressed with the knowledge of the various ranks and steps leading to official advancement.

The emperor commanded him to bring the chart for his inspection. That night the unfortunate student, whose excuse was a fiction created on the spur of the moment, sat pen in hand until daybreak and made a chart, which he carried to the emperor. The latter was pleased with the diligence of the scholar, who improved his mind even while amusing himself, and dismissed him with many commendations.

Take an ordinary domino of bone or wood, enlarge it, make it of paper, and it becomes a playing card. Mr. Cullin's study of the subject has led him to the conclusion that this is the way in which the playing card was originally evolved. The evolution began with knuckle bone, which became a cubical die; the latter was transformed into a domino, and the domino, in its turn, was metamorphosed into a card.

A domino with two "aces" on it represents the "ten-spot" of the pack. The origin of "king" "queen" and "jack" is unknown. Possibly a little light may be thrown upon the mystery by the fact that the four sides of the knuckle bone are called in Arabic the "shah," "vizier," "peasant" and "slave." The same names are given to the numbers on the cubical die, the six being the "shah." One of the games played with dominoes in China is apparently the prototype of whist. Nobody knows when dominoes and cards were introduced into Europe.

We, in America, get all our games from Europe; we invent no games. Poker is an old English game modified. Mr. Cullin says that there are no new games; those brought out from year to year are merely modifications of old ones. Games are originated in primitive stages of social development.

One would naturally suppose that the splitting die, called the "teetotum," must be derived from the same original source as the cubical die. Apparently this is not the case. Mr. Cullin has traced the teetotum to Corea where it seems to have had its beginning.

Forest Land of the South. The South contains over 200,000,000 acres of forest land—over one-half of the woodland area of the United States. She has almost an endless variety, so far as quality is concerned. There are nearly 6,000 saw mills in operation, employing over 78,000 hands. The output of the planing mills in 1890 was \$22,000,000.

Where Even Cricket Is Dangerous. Although we are accustomed here to regard cricket as a rather quiet and unobtrusive game, it bears an entirely different aspect when played in the Pacific islands. According to the new English bishop of Honolulu, who was bewitched out by one of the converts to Christianity at the outset of his

SQUADRONS OF HORSE FLIES.

Schemes for Carrying Disease into the Camp of the Enemy.

Some amusing particulars of the inventions that have been offered to the French war office since 1871 have recently been published in a French newspaper, the majority of which, according to the London Court Journal, are about equal to the Laputan scheme for plowing fields, namely, by sowing acorns in rows and then turning in pigs to root them up. One gang of sought a patent for the training of squadrons of horse flies. These auxiliaries were to be fed exclusively on blood served up beneath the delicate epidermis of mechanical figures clothed in the uniforms of members of the triple alliance, so that when political relations in Europe were strained the flies might be given daily a little of the juice of certain poisonous plants, and on actual declaration of war be turned out in the path of the enemy. Another ingenious person proposed a scheme for educating war dogs. In times of peace he would train French war dogs to bite lay figures wearing Prussian helmets, in order that on the outbreak of war the kennels of the whole country might be mobilized, and let loose on the enemy. Then there are numerous proposals for bridging rivers by means of ropes attached to cannon balls, and a photographer suggests a novel kind of captive shell, which, breaking over the fortified position of an enemy, would disclose a small camera attached to a parachute. The enemy's fortifications would be instantaneously photographed and the apparatus hauled back by the string and the negatives developed at leisure.

Two ideas are very ingenious. One is a scheme for sending large quantities of poisoned needles, as if in charity, to the enemy's generals, who would, of course, distribute them to their forces, and so poison the unfortunate users; and the other to charge explosive bullets with pepper. Two objects are pursued by the inventor of the pepper—its discharge would blind the enemy and the great demand for the condiment in time of war would stimulate the trade of the French colonies and increase the revenue of the country. There are also many other equally absurd proposals, such as suggestions for making soap by machinery, growing potatoes on a barometer, and killing whole army corps of Prussians by post—but they are too numerous to be mentioned.

FROM FOREIGN LANDS.
Charged with drunkenness 338 times before a single police judge is the record of one Liverpool woman.

Berlin naturalists are interested over the arrival in the Zoological garden of the three Damara ostriches from South Africa, a species said to have never before been seen in Europe.

Stations where bicyclists in trouble may find help and tools, air pumps, pneumatic tires, and springs for their saddle dices have been set up by the Touring club of France.

The sending of a message and reply between Manchester, England, and Victoria, British Columbia, recently, occupied only ninety seconds. The total distance by wire, out and return, is 18,000 miles.

A white panther from the Pamirs has been presented to the Jardin des Plantes by the governor of Turkestan and Prince Gargarine. It is an animal which has never been seen in any zoological collection of Western Europe.

On the field of Waterloo a topaz seal set in gold was recently found, bearing the arms and motto of Viscount Barrington. It belonged to English Barrington, who was killed at Quatre Bras, June 16, 1815, and had lain undiscovered for eighty years.

TRICKS AND TRAITS.
A New York widow is said to wear a pinch of her husband's cromated remains in a locket.

The Egyptians believed that the soul lived only as long as the body endured, hence the philosophy of embalming the body to make it last as long as possible.

The town authorities of Bradbrook, Pa., have passed an ordinance imposing a fine of 67 1/2 cents for every profane word used by any person on the streets of the town.

The editor of the Dalton, Ga., Argus says in his paper: "Our coat needs a new tail, and one of our socks needs repairing. Can't you knit us out with a little 'cash on account'?"

A Kentucky grocer advertises "tucking combs and side saddles, hairpins and trace chains, watch charms and alldaghammers, hair oil and Col's revolver."

The mother of a family showed the ticket collector on the railway a couple of half-rate tickets for her two children. The latter, after looking at them doubtfully, said: "How old are they?" "They are only six, and they are twins." "Ah? Then after a moment's pause the man inquired: "And where were they born?" The mother, unthinkingly—This one was born in New York and the other in Paris.

A New York firm of wholesale nightgown-makers has issued a most up-to-date advertising card. It shows a base ball field with grand stand and "bleachers" filled with an admiring assemblage of men, women and children, while on the nine posts of the in-and-out-fields are nine of the best known members of the New York club, each sitting in a different position, and each wearing only a nightgown of the firm's make. This charming fancy is entitled, "A Faultlessly Worn Nightgown."

A Black and Unknown Author.
"Here's an article from a famous writer."
"Not a bit of it! He's entirely unknown."
"Hang it! Don't I know that?"
Hain't he got Copyright. All rights reserved. 'over his article'?"

The upper third of the Sun is altered in expression, my physiologists and doctors in solution of the brain; the middle third in diameter of the chest and the lower third in volume of the abdominal cavity.

SEASCAPE TELLS HOW HE MUST MAKE QUICK TIME.

A passenger on one of the European liners made a jocular remark to the captain one night as they were chatting familiarly on deck.

"You sea-captains," he said, "are the only absolute sovereigns now left in the world. When the ship leaves port your will is law. Every one on board recognizes your supreme authority. From every life is in your keeping. You are sea-kings indeed."

"No, we are bondmen of the company managers," was the bluff old captain's reply. "We are under obligations to make fast runs, yet never to take any risks. It is no longer possible for the captain of a first-class liner to exercise discretion.

"Why, on my last run across the Atlantic," he continued, "rapidly warming up, I had had weather nearly all the way. When the wind was not blowing a gale there was dense fog, and I didn't dare to run at full speed. The ship was thirty-six hours behind time in reaching New York."

The captain and the passenger were intimate friends and talked without restraint.

"I went to the main office," the captain continued, "and was received coldly by the manager. He told me that I had made a very poor run. I tried to explain how bad the weather had been, but he listened impatiently. He reminded me that other ships leaving England on the same day had arrived much earlier, although they must have had similar weather. He said that the day of cautious, old-fashioned captains had gone by. The reputation of a ship for speed must be maintained, and captains must be brisk and wide-awake, or their usefulness would be at an end."

"You may have noticed," the captain added after a pause, "that we have been running at full speed all day in a heavy fog. Your king has been profiting by the reprimand which he received, and he hasn't known a comfortable moment until the fog lifted an hour ago."

"So you see that the kings of the sea are the managers," the seaman. If they are cautious and avoid risks, they are considered sleepy and slow. If they are venturesome and the ship goes wrong, then they are condemned as foolhardy. That's the tyranny of the sea, even if we are kings on deck."

HALF-CENT COINS DEMANDED.

A Boston Writer Thinks They Should Once More Be Put in Circulation.

Some of the conservatives and the long-headed are saying that this government ought to resume the coinage of the half-cent, dropped in 1857, as an approach to the much smaller coins of France, Germany, Italy—in fact, all European countries. A shrewd Boston manufacturer the other day remarked to a Transcript reporter that at present he regarded the South as the most prosperous part of the country, simply because she was living within her means and paying her debts promptly in cash or in equivalent paper legal tender. At the North, he said, all our present financial misery is caused by our people's extravagant standards, their feverish speculation life and living beyond their means. In the West it is the same. In San Francisco copper is sold to street conductors refuse it, or, so to speak, as well as in New Orleans, nothing is done for less than a "nickel." In Philadelphia a boy will scarcely black your boots for less than two nickels. In Vicksburg the planters used contemptuously to throw coppers on the floor or ground; even the negroes refused to pick them up. But if the wild extravagance is to cease, if we are going to practice some of the small economies of life (which are really the small virtues), then it follows—as the night the day—we must no longer scorn the cent or half-cent. A thousand times a day you need the half-cent in your snipping. "I make nothing when I sell every copy of a cent paper," said a Boston newsboy to the writer. "I only make a cent when I sell two papers." But these newsboys (how many are there—50,000 of them in the United States?) should have the half-cent, and should have the half-cent and half-cent bun to buy with it. Give us back the Democratic coin and let us learn our sorest needed lesson—economy. Let us have back the old coin of our boyhood.

We don't want the centime, penny, or centesimo (cent) of those coins of the value of one-fifth of one cent and current in France, Germany and Italy, respectively, but we do want that convenient half-cent of a generation ago.

In the Country.
They had but recently been married and the young husband was airing his wit before his bride. An old dead man, unknown to the bride was passing. "I say," said the husband, addressing the old man, "you old head-dotted idiot, did you know your hat was on straight?" "Why Charlie?" interrupted the bride, "Good evening," said the old man, halting and unconsciously of the insult: "may I ask if you saw a big red calf come along this road a minute or two ago? I've lost sight of him, but I thought I heard him holler."—Life.

The eminent physician was irritable. Calling the janitor, he said: "Who is it that keeps singing, 'I would not live always'?" "It's a lady in the apartment above."

"Well, tell her that as a professional man, I am prepared to secure her that she won't, and that there is consequently no cause for further agitation on her part."—Life.

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