

TEXAS NEWS NOTES.

Choice Clusters of Crisp Cullings Condensed from Daily Repts.

RACY ROUND-UPS RENDERED READABLE.

More Summary of Items of Interest Gathered from Every Part of the Empire State.

Sherman has a dramatic club. Dallas has a Shakespeare club. Houston has a "Whiskers Club."

Glasscock county is to be organized. Pneumonia prevails at Georgetown. Marshall is infested with burglars.

Sherman is to have a new city hall. Maverick county has a large school fund.

Hillbore has another national bank. A manlier was recently killed near Quanah.

The Veneco stock yards are ready for cattle. Monroe is to have a lodge of A. E. and A. M.

Residences in Cimblone are all said to be occupied. An electric light plant is the latest at Hempstead.

McLennan county has a cash balance of \$57,213. The erection of a compress is talked of at San Marcos.

Citizens of Sweetwater want a public school building. Hamilton has a new hotel under course of construction.

Del Rio, Val Verde county, is to have a brick school-house. Joe Wright, charged with forgery, has been jailed at Vernon.

Ten marriage licenses were issued in Hunt county in one week. A survey of Galveston bay for a fresh water supply has begun.

Mexia is to have a cotton mill, to cost from \$75,000 to \$100,000. A high wind wrecked two houses at Toga, Grayson county, recently.

A cotton seed oil mill is to be added to Denison's business enterprises. The Gainesville officers are prosecuting violators of the Sunday law.

J. L. Woolsey, who killed George Sabin at Denison, has been refused bail. The buildings for the Austin cannery factory are in course of construction.

On March 17, 18, and 19, Shackelford is to have a horse show, and races. A little son of Mr. Mosely of Sulphur Springs died from the kick of a horse.

A steam cotton gin will enhance the prosperity of the farmers surrounding Cuero. Wichita Falls has had an immigration convention. It was well attended.

The retiring county treasurer of Comanche county shows a shortage of \$1200. Two lawyers at Tyler got into a quarrel, one pulled his gun and was arrested.

Large quantities of grain is being shipped from Van Alstyne to Georgia and Louisiana. Tom Collier, well known in Hunt county, died in the insane asylum at Terrell recently.

At Waxahachie a case of gasoline exploded in a store but no serious damage was done. A white woman left her little baby with a negro woman in Waco and has not been seen since.

It is said that George Brown sold whiskey in the Territory and he is now in jail at Paris. Elmore Hosker, charged with murder at Greenville, was found guilty and sentenced to hang.

Lightning recently did \$1200 damage to the plant of the Denton Water, Light and Power company. Dallas has 118 societies, clubs and organizations, for every conceivable purpose, and Tammany, too.

A young man from Illinois visited the dives of Gainesville and was "touched" for all his money. Hillbore has a female barber in the person of an excellent white woman who operates a first class shop.

William Wilson, charged with horse theft in Hill county, in custody of an officer made a break for liberty and was shot. A cyclone struck Jacksonville, Hill county, recently and roofed some houses, but did not kill anyone.

Convicts at the coal camp near Alto, Cherokee county made a break for liberty, and a Mexican was shot by the guard. The grand jury of Henderson county found sixty-six bills; thirty-five misdemeanors and twenty-six for stealing hogs.

At a depth of fifteen feet gas has been found sufficient inflammability to burn three feet high at Beaumont, Jefferson county. Miss Stella Westerman of Eastland county was burned to death by her clothes catching on fire while washing in the yard.

B. F. McCammon, an engineer on the Colorado Midland railroad, was recently killed in a railway accident at Colorado Springs. Near Marquon, in Greer county, Frank Ringer shot J. D. Adams, and gave himself up to the sheriff. Adams is recovering.

TABERNALE PULPIT.

DR. TALMAAGE IN THE GOSPEL OF ST. MATTHEW.

As the Men Gathereth Her Chickens Under Her Wings, and Ye Would Not—The Precious Objects to Bring an Advertisement.

Brooklyn, Feb. 26, 1893. Previous to this morning, the Rev. Dr. Talmaage in giving out a number of notices, dwelt upon the fact that the makers of brook trout, had used his name and his advertisements and circulars without his authority. Thousands of letters of complaint have come to him in this respect and he wanted it distinctly understood that he knew nothing of these people or their business.

A negro boy 17 years old was burned in a cabin in the eastern portion of Harrison county. Nothing but his heart and a small portion of his body were left. J. E. Gillespie, charged with embezzling the funds of the Richmond, Fort Bend county bank, has been arrested in Kansas and brought back to Richmond.

There is a large profit in fowls and Texas is rapidly coming to the front as an egg producing state. Shipments from three towns in one week recently footed up 28,880 dozen, or 322,560 eggs. Mrs. Catherine Williams, whose husband was recently killed by a Missouri, Kansas and Texas freight train near Brownville, McLennan county, has sued the company for \$50,000 damages.

The Indian deputation will pass the senate and now goes to the governor. It grants authority for administrators of estates to institute suit for recovery from the government at once leaving the heirs to be hunted up later. Jacob Scholl, a well-known farmer of the Cottonwood neighborhood, Hays county, recently shot himself with a 44-caliber ouidger pistol.

Joel B. Sawyer the oldest locomotive engineer in America, and Mrs. Jennie B. Wagenbus, were married on the Henrietta and Dallas train recently by County Judge Bendley. The groom is 80 years old. This makes his third wife. Tyler C. Williams of San Antonio, a highly connected young man, has been arrested on the charge of opening a letter containing a money order for \$10, which is alleged, belonged to Mrs. T. C. Williams. He gave bond in \$1000.

At Belton in the forgery case of G. L. McKay, president of the Hill county national bank, at Temple, now in the hands of receivers, the jury found a verdict of guilty and assessed the punishment at three years in the penitentiary. He will appeal. J. J. Thompson has been tried at Belton five times, on the charge of murder. Once he had a hung jury, once he was given seven years, twice twenty years, and on the last trial two years, which verdict he accepted and has been sentenced. Yet he makes in jail over thirty months.

Mr. Irvin Watson, who lives near Temple, is a married man and has a daughter nearly grown. A young man named Barrett is accused by the father of circulating slanderous reports concerning the girl, upon hearing of which the father hunted up Barrett and fired several pistol shots at him, one taking effect near the right nipple. The wound is supposed to be dangerous.

The commissioners' court of Hardin county, at their recent session, refused to accept the jail. It will be accepted only on condition that the contractors allow a rebate of \$1000 from price named in contract; they also reduced the county attorney's salary \$150; appointed road overseers and elected officers for the next two years; retained all paupers and made a few additions to the list, and let the contract to paint the court house for \$250.

At Breham recently A. Bracher made complaint before Justice Binz against Grant Gatherer, colored, charging him with malicious mischief. Bracher had a hen that was setting on a nest full of eggs in a little clump of bushes near his house. Gatherer loaded up his shotgun, called his dog and started out to hunt birds, but his setter dog soon setting the setting hen he chased away at the bushes, killed the hen and spoiled the whole setting of eggs. A warrant was issued for Gatherer.

At Waco, Tex., James V. Reid has filed a damage suit against T. B. Barton, a wealthy contractor and prominent citizen. Reid charges Barton with having debauched his wife and alienated her affections. He alleges that he discovered his wife and the defendant in his parlor in the commission of adultery. A suit for divorce is pending in which Barton is named as co-respondent. Reid asks \$20,000. The filing of the suit has created a sensation as both parties are well-known.

On the 18th day of May, 1891, the 1-year-old son of J. S. Clements had a B. B. cartridge in his mouth and in breathing sucked it down his windpipe into his lungs. A specimen of the cartridge was sent to a doctor at San Antonio, who said that owing to its weight it would be almost impossible for the boy to ever cough it up, and advised that it be cut out at once. Recently the boy took a violent spell of coughing and coughed it up. It had lain in his lungs one year eight months and four days.

A beautiful little girl baby was left in a basket, snug and warm, on the porch of the convent in Fort Worth a few evenings since. Alogways was found a valise in which was a change of clothing, a bottle of paragon and a note which read: "Dear sister: Take my baby and raise her for I can't. Please call her Lena. She was born January 13, 1893." It was taken to police headquarters and Officer Bob Moseley fell in love with the little lady and at once took her home and presented her to his wife, who says she will never part with it, and she knows just what will become of it, and then reluctantly.

A Collin county constable bearded a Houston and Texas Central train and found three men playing cards. He arrested them at McKinney and they were fined. The men were strangers traveling through the state.

What people want is warmth. Many on the job of the Mercantile and great efforts were made to rescue him. Twelve he not hold of a plank thrown to him and twice he slipped away from it, because that end of the plank was covered with ice, and he cried out: "For God's sake, give me the wooden end of the plank this time," and this time he was hauled to shore. The world desires to be warm, and many cases has no power to give it, and here is where Christ comes in, and as a cold day, the rain beating and the atmosphere full of sleet, the heat from the chimneys under her wings and the warmth of the sun, the world has given the cold shoulder.

COSTLY BUTTONS.

An Apparently Featureless Expedition of Several Thousand Dollars—Fashionable Postal Tunes.

St. Louis, March 10.—It is languorously weather, these early days of spring but the campaign for the majority, it is too far to allow any of the politicians to yield to the enervating influence. Some idea of the interest being taken in the campaign may be had from the statement of a manufacturer of card dates buttons, who says that he has already made nearly a million of them or orders, and that he expects much larger orders as soon as the nominations are made. A million campaign buttons means a cost to the candidates of something more than \$50,000, as the buttons by the wholesale cannot be bought for less than five cents apiece. The profit to the manufacturer is about a cent a button. All of the buttons are made in St. Louis, by local engravers and engravers.

Neither of the political conventions next month will be held in the Exposition Building. The party managers have made efforts to get it, but cannot. President Cleveland was nominated in the larger of the two halls, in 1888, and the politicians consider the place a sort of a shrine. The gentlemen in control of the building have decided that hereafter they will divide the halls and move entirely to their legitimate use. It would be entirely too much trouble, too, for the exhibitors getting ready for the fall to remove the elaborate displays and devices which they are already preparing, and which they would fear to trust to the curiosity of the crowd in attendance on a political gathering. Some of the devices are of great electricity for their effects, have cost the men who have prepared them to thousands of dollars, and a careless touch might be extremely costly.

Postmaster Harlow is now making the plans to connect the main postoffice with the new Union depot, which is to be opened to traffic this year, by pneumatic tubes. He will establish a branch station at the depot, and by the pneumatic service make it possible for a belated business man to drop his mail into the box at the central station five minutes before the train for which it is intended starts, with the certainty that it will go without miscarriage. In all large cities the time is consumed in the postal business by the delays attending the transmission of mail. Allowances must be made for accidents to postal wagons and stoppages by street blockades. The pneumatic tubes do away with all that, and the calculations may be made entirely on the time used in handling the mail, as the bundles of matter are shot a mile through the tubes in a minute. The money saved by dispensing with the wagons and the clerks and drivers about them, will be spent in equipping these new substations for the rapidly growing suburbs.

THE FIELD OF INVENTION.

The Boston Transcript wants some one to invent a vehicle which shall have wheels and also a set of runners and be furnished with a lever so planned and arranged that when the vehicle is moving over good solid earth it will roll on the runners, but when a thin or bare spot is reached the lever may be operated and the runners drawn up, and then the vehicle will go on wheels.

Probably the costliest piece of textile fabric on sale in New York is exhibited in a Broadway store window. It is a small Turkish rug, only three feet ten inches wide by four feet eight inches long. It will cover a small central table. Its price is \$2,200. Its making was the result of oriental patience. It is woven with the finest rug fabrics of the most delicately shaded tints and colors worth \$5,000 may be purchased, but they are very large.

John Woodworth, of Charlotte, Mich., was furnished with a clock which is quite a curiosity. The timepiece is a very small one, and is set in a cluster of Colorado minerals. Among the minerals, it is said, which make up the frame work of the clock, are gold, silver, lead, copper and peacock ores, iron pyrites, fluor spar, moss agate, Jasper and oolite wood, chalcedony, agate, petrified cottonwood, cedarwood, crystallized palmwood, snake quartz, quartz, coral, Iceland and pink salt spar and amazon stone. All the minerals are nicely polished.

LORDS OF CREATION.

A well-known divorce states that only in one case out of fifteen are both eyes in good condition. A Judge at Cheyenne, Wyoming, it is said, has a record of eighty divorces decrees in forty minutes. Anna Battallard, who recently put up at a hotel in New York city, is said to measure 7 feet 10 inches in height.

A dental scientist declares that decay of the teeth is due to a contagious germ which is often communicated by kissing. A horse is like a man. The way to his heart is through his stomach. Put a bit in his mouth and he will do almost anything for you. He—When you come right down to it you must confess that all men were created equal. She—I dare say, Isaac made as Adam was the only man created.

Old Friend, playfully—And so you marry a Boston girl can you always understand her when she talks? Mr. Gotham—Well—not when she talks to the baby. "You appear to be honest," said the judge to the prisoner. "I guess appearances are against me, your honor," was the frank response. "I'm a ward politician."

Professor Tarchanoff, of St. Petersburg, declares that music is a powerful medicine of the soul, and that medical science of the future will not fail to recognize and exploit its great therapeutic value. A Dish of Dates. 81. First persecution of Christians. 82. Beer first mentioned by Tacitus. 83. Sugar first mentioned, as a medicine.

84. The Alexandrian library burned by Omar. 85. The potato taken to Europe by Spaniards. 86. Albinus, Arabian, made a discovery. 87. The potato taken to Europe by Spaniards. 88. Albinus, Arabian, made a discovery.

Haskell County.

Topography, Water, Soil, Products, Shipping Points, Railroads, Public Schools, and Mill Facilities.

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Haskell county is situated in the southern part of the Panhandle on the line of the one hundredth meridian west from Greenwich. It is 1500 feet above the sea, and has mild winters and summers. It is thirty miles square and contains 873,000 acres of land. It was created in 1859 from a part of Fannin and Chiles counties, and named in honor of Charley Haskell, a young Tennesseean, who fell at the massacre at Gettysburg in 1863.

It remained unsettled until 1874, when there was one or two ranches established. Other ranchmen followed, and in 1880 the county could boast of fifteen or twenty inhabitants. There was no further development until early in 1886, when the town of Haskell was laid off, and by donating lots a few settlers were induced to build residences, and in January 1886 the county organized with a polled vote of fifty-seven electors.

Up to 1886 the soil had never been turned by a plow, and the people depended upon raising cattle, sheep and horses, as the natural grasses furnish food both winter and summer for immense herds. The poorer people made money by gathering many thousands of tons of buffalo bones and shipping them east to be made into fertilizer used in the old states.

Experiments were made in 1885 with garden products, corn, oats, wheat, rye, barley and cotton, and the yield was beautiful. The acreage in farms has increased so at least 50,000. The county is an undulating plain, with occasional creeks and branches. It is bounded on the north by that picturesque stream, the Salt Fork of the Brazos, and on the west by Double Mountain Fork.

There are a few washes and gulches along the breaks and rivers, but with rivers, breaks, rocks and poor land combined their area in Haskell county would not exceed 100,000 acres that would not be fine agricultural land. It is traversed by numerous creeks and branches besides the rivers mentioned, some of which are fed by never failing springs of purest water.

Besides the numerous branches that afford water for stock all the time, the south half of the country is traversed by Paint and California creeks with their numerous tributaries draining the south half of the county. The north half is traversed from northwest to northeast by Lake and Miller creeks whose tributaries furnish water and drainage for the same.

Besides the surface water there is an abundance to be obtained by digging from 15 to 40 feet, and all of good quality, some of which is unsurpassed by that of any section in the state for purity and temperature. The soil is an alluvial loam of great depth and fertility, varying in color from a red to a dark chocolate, and by reason of its porosity and friable nature, when thoroughly plowed, readily drains in the rainfall and for the like reason the soil readily drains itself of the surplus water, thereby preventing stagnation of the water and the baking of the soil, and the germination of miasma. It is these peculiar qualities of soil that enable vegetation to withstand all varieties of weather.

Except mesquite grubs and stumps which are easily extracted, there are no obstructions to plows and the land being level or generally rolling and easy worked, the use of labor-saving implements are profitable. One man with machinery and a little hired help has been known to cultivate over an 100 acres in grain and cotton.

Indian corn, wheat, oats, barley, rye, durum corn, millet, sorghum, castor beans, field peas, pumpkins, and all the squash family, turkeys and cotton are grown successfully and profitably. Sweet potatoes do well, and Irish potatoes as well as anywhere in the south. Garden vegetables grow to perfection, and melons luxuriate in Haskell county soil, growing to fine size of super quality. Besides the native grasses that grow on the prairies, containing large numbers of cattle, horses and sheep throughout the year, Colorado grass grows to great perfection and the hay made from this grass forms a valuable adjunct to the winter pasture, in keeping stock over winter.

The average yield of Indian corn per acre is about 30 bushels and the price varies from 50 cts to \$1.25 per bushel, which yields from \$15 to 30 bushels, averaging 25 bushels per acre, and sold in the home market for 30 cents to 40 cents per bushel, and in the west for 25 cents per bushel.

There is one road being built from Seymour to this place and one to be built from Fort Worth. The Texas Central will extend in a short time from Albany and Haskell is on the line as originally surveyed. The land men of Austin have organized a company to build a road from that city to this section of the state, where they control nearly all the land, and one of the principal members owns 100,000 acres in this and Knox counties, besides he owns the large addition to the town of Haskell on the south.

Haskell is 52 miles north of the T. & P. R. R., and 60 miles south of the Ft. W. & D. R. R., and is situated on the direct line of the cattle trail over the Rock Island and G. C. & N. E. F. propose to extend their lines. Our school fund is perhaps the best of any school in the northwest. In addition to the amount received from the state, about \$5.50 per capita, our commissioners' court have wisely executed a lease for ten years of our four leagues of school land, situated in the Panhandle, the revenue from which, added to the amount received from the state, gives us a fund amply sufficient to run the several schools of the county ten months in the year.

There is a daily mail service from Haskell to Abilene via Anson, and a weekly mail route to Benjamin and a daily mail to Seymour, also a tri-weekly express line to Albany. These all carry express and passengers. The religious and moral status of the people of Haskell county will compare favorably with that of any people. The Methodists, Baptists, Christians, Old School and Cumberland Presbyterians each have organized churches in the town of Haskell, and have preaching on Sundays, also preaching at other points in the county.

The town of Haskell is the county site of, and is situated one and one-half miles south of the center of Haskell county, on a beautiful table land, and is eight years old, and has a population of 942. Has as good water as can be found anywhere, which is secured at a depth of 18 to 22 feet. Also has two never-failing springs of pure water in the edge of town. The town of Haskell with her natural advantages of location, climate, good water and fertility of soil is destined in the near future to be the queen city of northwest Texas, and railroad connection for Haskell is all that is needed to accomplish these.

In almost every neighborhood of the older states and the thickly settled portion of our own state there are many of the citizens who are contemplating a removal or a change of residence for many reasons. Some to restore lost health, some to make their beginning in the world, others to repair financial losses, others seeking safe and profitable investments of surplus capital. There are many others who have comfortable homes and are well contented, but who have children, whom they would like to provide with lands suitable for a home, and assist to commence business in life, but cannot do so with their present surroundings, and must seek cheaper lands and better opportunities in other and newer localities. To such we would say you are just the people we want. Come and see us, and you will find a broad field of occupation and investment to choose from, with chances greatly in your favor. In coming to Haskell do not imagine you are a people wild and woolly indigenes of these "western wilds," that are loaded with dynamite and shooting irons, that our conversation are collections of case words and Nulhattan mixtures, but rather that we are a people reared among the same surroundings, that we have received the benefit of the same advantage, that we have availed ourselves of the same educational privileges, that we have had the same Christian instructions you yourselves have had. Be enlightened by past experience. Fortunes have been made by the development of new countries, and fortunes are yet to be made in our new and equally as good country. We have a country endowed by nature with all the conditions of soil, prairie and valley, adapting it to the production of all the grains, grasses, fruits and vegetables of the temperate zone. We have a climate which is a happy medium between the extreme cold and extreme heat, a climate which will preserve the strong and robust and strengthen the sickly and weak. We have a country well adapted to stock raising of all kinds. We have a country where no malarial sickness ever comes. We have a county of the best lands in northwest Texas. We have an abundance of mesquite, elm and hackberry timber for firewood and fencing. We have the most substantial inland business town in the northwest. We have the greatest abundance of the purest water. We have a class of citizens so honest and industrious, so well abiding, patriotic and religious as can be found anywhere in the United States. We have plenty of room, and little cost, and all who contemplate a change of home—all who want good and fertile lands. We have a country where you can make your fortune.



nothing in common with this country. They are not pure-bred Indians, but mongrels and horse thieves. At the World's Fair they would give foreigners a wrong impression of things in this country. The fewer barbarians, white, black or red, loafing about Chicago during the fair the better. The Wild West shows have always been disgraceful "fakes." They have done much to bring the best portion of the American continent into disrepute. The people should be glad that the Secretary of the Interior has set down on the performance.—Kansas City Star.

Standing Up for America.
A story is told in connection with the Brooklyn, England. He attended a certain lecture by an Englishman, who, having been for a few days in America, thought he knew it all. In the course of his remarks he made the statement that all American men were under-sized.
Rising from his seat to his full height of 6 feet 2 inches or so, Dr. Brooks stood and said: "I am an American."
In another part of the room was Dr. McKicker, rector of Holy Trinity, Philadelphia. He is even taller than Dr. Brooks was. He, too, arose and remarked that he was an American.
The audience was preparing to shout, when a third man, still taller and still an American, followed the lead of the two divines. Then the audience fairly howled, and what became of the lecturer dependent saith not.

Speaker Reed's Secret.
Ex-Speaker Reed has given away the secret of his ability to count a quorum in the Fifty-first Congress when so many of the members were in the courtroom. He and Representative Sherman Hoar were talking of the matter and Mr. Hoar asked for an explanation. "Come here and I will show you," said Mr. Reed. He led Mr. Hoar to the Speaker's place and showed him how he could stand there and look through a door into the courtroom on the Democratic side and could see a large mirror which brought into view nearly every square foot of space in the room. "It was useless," said Mr. Reed, "for a Democrat to attempt to keep from being counted and recorded as being present by going in there. I could see him as plainly as if he had remained in his seat on the floor."

The Degr Old Names.
Everyone will recall the old-fashioned name of giving girls after flowers. A time was when Lily and Rose were as generally used for names as Mary or Jane. But now the old names are decidedly the correct thing, and to abrogate or nickname them is wretched form in the sacred Four Hundred.
It is better so. Rose and similar names are pretty enough when carried by a bright-eyed little one, but how laughable incongruous when you hear a large, hearty woman, weighing about 200 pounds, called Lily. The poetry vanishes instantly.

Safe Place for the Baby.
Should there happen to be a baby in the family, and yet at the same time an unpleasant shrinkage in the family bank account, so that a nurse girl is regarded as an impossibility, don't be discouraged. Get an old-fashioned clothes basket with thick wadded willow, lined with thick wadded, quilted, or turtled silk, just as you prefer. Then put the basket on the floor, and at this time, instead of filling it with clothes, just drop in the baby. The basket is peculiarly adapted to the needs of a baby who is just learning to stand alone. Its chief merit consists in its safety, for when the baby is once inside it cannot possibly be harmed, and so stand up on its own feet according to its own sweet youthful will. The basket from this idea is taken was lined with a faint shade of pink wadded silk, the outside and handles being silvered. A rattle tied to the basket and a rag doll were its sole decorations, and these were quite sufficient, according to the baby's idea. With one of these baskets in the nursery the baby may be safely left alone for a short time and be amused as well.

Discard the Use of the Whip.
It is a noticeable fact that the most successful drivers of trotting horses seldom use the whip. Even when hard-fought races are on and sensational finishes are made the extreme limit of speed is secured without the use of the lash. There is a lesson in this, not only for the drivers of trotting horses, but for those who handle any kind of horses. With the proper training a draft horse will reach the limit of his power and exert every muscle in his body under kind treatment as quickly as he will when abused with the whip. A horse that will respond to the request for his best effort in a kind way is one that can be depended upon under any and all circumstances. It is the fault of the driver in nine cases out of ten when the use of the whip is made necessary. When however one understands that kind words are worth more to urge a horse to his full capacity in any direction, the use of the whip will be very limited.

The Smallest Government.
There has been at different times a great deal of talk as to which is the smallest government in the world. It is said Max de Lippman of Brussels, "I can name it without any fear of contradiction. It is the territory of Moresnet, which lies between Germany and Belgium. It has a population of nearly 2,000. The people are devoted entirely to the tin mining industry. There is no military service, and election days are things they never hear of. There is a Senate of ten members who are appointed by the Mayor. He gets his place by being appointed by the delegates, or from Germany and one from Belgium. The police force consists of one man. He is paid out of the annual revenue, which is about 1,200 francs; this also pays for the maintenance of the roads and the schools. The territory was made independent in 1815, to settle a dispute between Germany and Belgium both wanted it on account of its tin mines, but neither of them got it. The territory contains a trifle over two square miles of ground."

Prize for Secretary Noble.
Secretary Noble of the Department of the Interior did a commendable thing in refusing to allow "Buffalo Bill" and a half-dozen or so of "Texas Jacks" and other speculators to take out at the World's Fair. The Indians who would go with the speculators are worthless.

THE FARM AND HOME.

BEST METHODS OF CULTIVATING STRAWBERRIES.

The Great Value of Water—The Source of Color in Milk—Apple Tree Ash—Sowing Wheat—Farm Notes—Notes, Home Hints.

Strawberries—Soil and Culture.
Mr. J. L. Farmer's paper on "Strawberries—Culture and Results" contains many valuable points, writes O. W. Blackhall to the Country Gentleman. The recommendation to use potato fertilizer is a good one. The potato fertilizer should be rich in potash, which is just what the strawberry needs. In fact I find that on most soils it is much harder to get enough potash than phosphoric acid, which is considered so essential to successful strawberry growing. As for ammonia, though of course essential for the berries, it is dangerous in ignorant hands. I have seen more than one promising crop converted into vines alone by the injudicious use of highly ammoniated manures. Yet if applied in broken doses, at intervals several months, considerable ammonia is good and even necessary. Well backed up by liberal quantities of potash and phosphoric acid, I have used to advantage 150 pounds nitrate soda per acre, in three applications; one in June as soon as the fields were picked and worked out; another late in September when the excess of rooty runners is thinned out; the object being to make those retained stocky; the third in early spring, just before the plants awake from their long winter sleep. At each application the nitrate of soda was thoroughly mixed with a sufficiency of potash and phosphorus in its cheapest and most available form. What this form will depend altogether on one's location. It may be kainit or ashes, or in general, the great desideratum is either bone dust or acid phosphate for the phosphorus.
This mode of applying fertilizers at intervals Mr. Farmer has also recommended. But I should, after the June application, scatter it over a wider space than he does. In fall and spring I scatter it broadcast over the beds. If a little falls in the middle, no harm is done. Strawberry roots run much farther than is supposed, and for big results every root, no matter where it goes, must find all the food it can appropriate. The chief advantage of the fall application is that the fertilizing properties, thoroughly carried into the soil by winter rains, will be at hand when the plants need them in spring.
In general, the great desideratum for the strawberry at bearing time is water, water, still more water, for about 95 per cent of the berry is water pure and simple. A drought in picking time cuts off the crop in proportion to its severity, from 25 to 75 per cent. To provide against this it is necessary to select the moistest soil to hand. Of course soggy, "drowned" land will not bring anything except marsh grass and bullfrogs. But the farther you come South the less of this you find, except in the low-lying swampy districts. Neither do I consider underdraining of nearly as much importance here as farther North.
With us, one acre of one year, black, moist soil will, year by year, make more berries, better berries, and earlier berries than one that is less inclined to be thirsty. My profit is on an average three times as great from the former. I also find any disturbances of the roots in the spring, such as come from deep plowing or working to be harmful. The tax on heavily laden plants is so great that every root should be kept intact, to bring in all possible nutriment and moisture.
I am eighteen years old in strawberry culture, and for eight years I have done nothing else. My crop ranges from twelve to twenty acres. My average yield up to date is something over 3,000 quarts per acre. My largest yield was about 18,000 quarts from a scant acre, but the fraction which, after picking and selling expenses were paid, brought me \$911. All the berries were shipped to New York. The cost of cultivation was, as near as I could calculate, about \$100 per acre. This field was tilled with light cultivator till the last of July. After that no horse or plow was put in till after the crop was gathered the next year. What grass and weeds came were scraped out with weeding hoes. The fall and spring application of fertilizer was lightly chopped in by forked potato hoes, which penetrated not over one and one-half inches deep. This crop was made on land just bought the year before, and from which the owner had been getting twenty bushels of corn per acre. As may be supposed, the season of my first crop was exceedingly favorable. Yet I have done nearly as well on choice spots under favorable conditions. I will add that the field referred to had long been considered too wet for good crops of any kind, and that all my neighbors were fond in their predictions to plant in strawberries. The high price was owing to its being in the village.
In all my experience with strawberries I have seen only one season—of 1888—in which the low, moist field failed to do a great deal better than the others. During that picking season of four weeks it rained in torrents a large part of nearly every day or night. The fields stood in water. On several days we picked in a driving rain, and on some days the downpour was so great that no picking could be done at all. The average was the largest of my life—slightly over 6,500 quarts per acre. As the weather was cool, berries carried well to New York, despite the wet condition in which they were unavoidably picked and shipped. And while most of my neighbors gave up the battle with the rain, and left their berries to rot in the miry fields, I held on, picked the last one I had, and netted fair prices for all.
That year proved the strawberry to be such a heavy drinker that I have never been afraid of rain or wet since. Nor did the low, moist lots seem to suffer a whit more from the

RATS ON STEAMSHIPS.

HOW THE PESTS ARE CLEARED FROM THE LINES.

The Problem Has Long Bothered Sea Captains—A Story That Is Not Mithras—More Effective Schemes and Devices.

One evening near midnight the New York Advertiser's investigator chanced to meet a rat exterminator starting on his nightly round. He was a sturdy-built man, clean-shaven but for a large, carefully trained moustache, and was well dressed in a suit of English tweed. He was introduced as Mr. T. A. Costello, "Jimmy" Pattison said this man could tell as much about rats as any man in the country.
"Certainly, I know all about rats," replied Mr. Costello. "But I want you to understand I am no rat exterminator. No, I don't catch rats. I don't kill rats. I don't use poison. What do you think of that?"
The investigator showed a proper astonishment and ventured to express his curiosity as to how he exterminated the rodents. "That's my secret," was the reply, "and that secret is the stock in trade of my business."
This, however, was not said impolitely, and did not abruptly end the conversation, which flowed steadily on along the runs of rats, until the investigator wormed out a permission to accompany the exterminator on his rounds. This commenced at midnight at No. 1 West Thirtieth street; then to Rueke's restaurant, on Broadway; then to the St. Cloud hotel, and finished at O'Neill's oyster house, on Sixth avenue. As the procedure would doubtless be about the same at each place he thought a visit to one of them only might serve his purpose. Also Mr. Costello did not think it would be just the thing to take him into a private house, so he had to wait an hour or so until Mr. Costello was ready to go to the St. Cloud hotel.
"Do you see that?" he whispered. "The rats have filled up that hole with dirt in order to warn the others that there is danger in passing that way. I have to remember that to see if my goods in there is all right."
"I am going to show you what I have never shown to anybody before," he said, as he brushed the dirt away with his tongue. He opened the tin can, which was filled with a chemical composition having the appearance of burnt freibrick, and took a pinch of it with his tongue. On this he poured a few drops from the phial and then thrust it into the hole.
"The goods," he always referred to his chemicals in this way, "is so strong that I have to use tongue. If I should get it on my hands it would scorch the flesh off. The liquid is simply to fix the goods where I want it fixed.
"Of course, you think it's a poison, and that in a sense it is. The goods will have to tear up the paper covering the stinking dead rats out. It is nothing to eat and it is nothing to drink. It doesn't even kill the rats."
"What does it do, then?"
"It drives them away."
"Then they must go into some other building?"
"Well," he answered, with a sly laugh, "that if they do? I have performed my contract in clearing this building. And if there were no rats I would have no business."
"You see it's this way. The goods is a powerful irritant. I put it in the run and the rat when passing rubs some of it off on his skin. This makes him itch and the more he rubs the more he rubs in the goods. He rubs against other rats and they get it. In a few moments he feels as if on fire, and runs for his very life to plunge into water. In buildings he makes for the sewer, or shipboard he jumps overboard and makes for the wharf. If they do not reach the water quickly they go mad and die—run themselves to death. The rest of the rat-scampers out of the building and they never come back to it."
"But rats who have not been informed of this fatal compound do?"
"Yes, but they find the goods there, and it will act on them the same for a year. I have only to go round occasionally and see that the goods have not been disturbed."
"Then you believe ships can be cleared of rats, Mr. Costello?"
"Certainly, and kept clear. I have contracts on three steamship lines, and I never hear of any complaints from their passengers. I can absolutely clear any ship in three hours, and guarantee that a rat won't come on board for a year. But how I do it is a secret, as well as the compound I do it with."
"Now, I'll tell you how Smith does it when he gets a job to clear out a ship. He goes on board at night and has a man with him. This man has, perhaps, a dozen or more dead rats in his clothes. Smith goes all low with his man, stays there all night, probably catches a few rats with the long tongs he uses, and then he adds to them those his man has sneaked on board, and throws them on deck before the captain or first officer at 4 o'clock in the morning. Then he gets his pay, \$5 or \$10, and clears out. He generally takes the dead rats with him, so that he can play the same game with them on another ship."
"He was safely tied."
In a parlor-car on an Eastern train sat a richly dressed young woman, tenderly holding a very small poodle. "Madam," said the conductor, "I am very sorry, but you can't have your dog in this car. It's against the rules. If I shall hold him in my lap all the way, she replied, "and he will disturb no one."
"That makes no difference," said the conductor; "I couldn't allow my own dog here. Dogs must ride in the baggage-car. I'll fasten him all right for you."
"Don't you touch my dog, sir," said the young woman, excitedly; "I'll tell him to go to the devil." She then indignantly tied her dog, and returned. About fifty miles further on, when the conductor came along again, she asked him: "Will you tell me if my dog is all right?"
"A very sorry," said the conductor.

A LION TAMER'S SLIP.

A Thrilling and Fatal Accident in an English Menagerie.

A terrible occurrence was witnessed at Wombwell and Bailey's menagerie and circus, while an exhibition was being held, at Hedenford, Staffordshire, says the Pall Mall Gazette. Dollah Montarno, a lion-tamer, was in the act of entering a cage containing two bears and a hyena, when the mud which adhered to his boots caused him to slip.

He fell on the floor of the den, and the larger of the bears immediately pounced upon him and seized him at the back of his head with its teeth, causing serious injuries. Some of the spectators were so horrified at the ghastly sight that they fled, panic-stricken, from the menagerie, but a large number of coal miners and others remained behind. Montarno was only armed with a stick, and it was seen that he was powerless, the bear tearing him about the head and face in a most savage manner. The shrieks of the onlookers brought Frank Bostock from his office to the scene. The predicament was a terrible one, and makes his prompt assistance all the more commendable.
Both bears and the hyena were spoken of as being quite docile, even to strangers, but for some unexplained reason the hyena has shown itself the bitter enemy of Mr. Bostock; in fact, on more than one occasion this hyena has exhibited an eagerness to get Mr. Bostock within reach. Mr. Bostock perhaps never realized danger so keenly before, but without a moment's hesitation he called for a stick. In response some one handed a cane. Engle weapon as this was with which to enter upon such a deadly encounter, he sprang into the cage, and, while keeping an eye on the hyena, began to belabor the bear.
By this time Montarno, who had received injuries of the most shocking description, was becoming enfeebled from loss of blood, and, as though conscious of his mastery, the bear attacked him with increased ferocity. After some minutes which seemed like hours to Montarno and Mr. Bostock, the bear released its hold, and the lion-tamer, with terrible gasps about the face and head and with clothes torn almost to shreds, was dragged from the den. As he was carried out of the place to the Anglesey hotel, he exclaimed: "I know I am going to die."
Dr. Butler was summoned, but Montarno was beyond hope, and, although retaining consciousness to the last, died within half an hour. The deceased, who was 45 years of age, was an African negro, and had been connected with the menagerie for something like twenty years. During that time he had several encounters with both bears and lions, but these experiences, so far from convincing him of the danger of his calling, are said to have produced additional daring.
An inquest on the body of Montarno was held. Dr. John K. Butler said he was at the performance. "I did not see the deceased fall down," he said. "I saw him directly after. Both bears were screaming and he was raising his arms. The hyena also bit his legs. He thought that every effort was made to get the man out of the clutches of the animals. He had a large wound of roundish shape at the back of his head. It was about three inches long and two and a half inches wide and went down to the bone through the muscles at the top of the skull and this was, in his opinion, the cause of death. There was also a wound across the forehead two inches long, the left ear was nearly torn off and there were several bruises on the hips and thighs.
A verdict of accidental death was returned.
THE SENSE OF THE ABSURD.
A Nice Little One That Explains It All
A keen sense of the absurd is so little relished by those who have it that it is too often considered solely as a weapon of offense, and not as a shield against the countless ills that come to man through lack of sanity and judgment says the Atlantic Monthly. There is a well-defined impression in the world that the satirist, like the devil, means mischief, seeking whom he may do to mischief and generally despoiling the best, where as his position is often that of the beseeger, who defends himself with the sharpest weapons at his command against a host of heading evils. There are many things in life so radically unwholesome that it is a safe bet to approach them with a laugh rather than a frown, and when people cannot laugh the moral atmosphere grows stagnant, and nothing is to be hoped for, unless persons or bad men choose to contend with sympathy and optimism assurances of good will. This is why a sense of the ridiculous has been justly called the guardian of our minor morals, for the men in our presence dependent upon the judgments of their associates, and laying the basis of that decorum and propriety of conduct which is a necessary condition of human life, and upon which is founded the great edifice of intercourse between equals. From what pitfalls of vanity and self-assurance have we been saved by this ever watchful presence! How many alymal follies have we fallen when she withholds her restraining hand!
Building the North Bridge.
Sir Benjamin Baker, one of the engineers of the North bridge, has related to the London News the fact that during the progress of the work several of the workmen fell from the bridge 150 feet down, and even stoned. They had been enough left in their bodies to catch a rope when it was thrown to them, but not enough breath to speak for the next fortnight.
A Belle of the Great Rebellion.
The table on which the articles of agreement for the surrender of Vicksburg were signed by General Grant and General Pemberton is in daily use in a beer saloon in Vicksburg. The saloon-keeper has been offered a large price for the relic, but he refuses to dispose of it.
London Consumes Much Gas.
Statistics in London show that in that city the consumption of gas is increasing, notwithstanding the more general adoption of electric light.

THEY EAT ALL DAY.

When, as rarely happens, English farm laborers come to the country, they find it extremely difficult to accommodate themselves to the current American custom of eating but three meals a day.

An English maid servant and nurse, who lived to be more than 100 years old, averred that she had always been accustomed to "a dex bit and breakfast, a stay bit and dinner, a noonnet, a crummet, and a bit after supper." Extra meals are common enough during the harvest season in this country. The hasty breakfast at 8:30 in the morning is followed by a "stay bit" at 9 o'clock and by a luncheon between the noonday dinner and the afternoon supper. In parts of southern Pennsylvania the dinner hour is 11 o'clock in the morning, and it would not be difficult to show that American living on the same meridian are dining all the way from that hour until 7 in the evening. The great mass of country folks still dine at noon.
The English and French Oration.
With us hearing orations is a serious business. In France, however, it is an artistic pleasure and a holiday function, even though it be at the graveside or at the threshold of a revolution. The language, whether in a speech or book, is welcome as an esthetic luxury and emotional stimulant, the fitness being, of course, proportional to the degree of cultivation; for academicians have been found to own that some phrases are highly effective in their day, are only vulgar to-day. He views the eloquence of the rustic much as we do that of the stage, as a professional art, therefore he is a sharp and enthusiastic critic. Truth, old veracity, naked fact, prosaic reason, is not what he seeks, but inspiring themes clothed in grand words.—The Academy.

ENAMELED WARE.

Lucea Della Robbia invented enameled faience, the precursor of modern porcelain, in 1420, and about a century later its manufacture was general. From Italy this enameled ware passed into France.

HE AND SHE.

Financial circles—silver dollars.

Queen Elizabeth and Mary Stuart always handled their meat with their fingers.

The announcement is made that the nightcap is coming back into fashion among the ladies.

It is a curious fact and one difficult to account for that the red-headed girl is not afraid of a white mouse.

There are men who always take out their watches when all that seems to say they know the sun is wrong.

The third son of the president of France is private in the French army, waiting for his admission to the Ecole Polytechnique.

It is a great deal easier to get up at six o'clock in the morning the evening before than it is when six o'clock in the morning really arrives.

Silver money checks to attach to traveling bags are shown among new things in small silver. These make a pretty gift for either a man or a woman.

All the ladies, who less than a year ago, formed a cooling club at Washington, have since that time captured husbands, and the cooling club has "gone to pot."

A resident of Berke county, Georgia, has a couple of peculiar fowls—a cross between a common barnyard chicken and a guinea. The menage is darker than that of a partridge, while they are speckled as a guinea.

A German woman, Frau Dr. von Wettstein Adels, spent three months as a common factory hand at Chemnitz and in the neighborhood, working in five different factories, gathering material for a work on the subject of women textile workers.

Among the advertisements for curatives recently was one for a bachelor, who must be an "earnest, Evangelical Catholic without a moustache." The church which wanted him was described as a "healthy, bracing and lovely district," observing all the "high points" of ritual in its worship.

SPRING begins this year on March 20th.

This is the season of rejoicing for the democrat.

RIPE strawberries are now going to market from southern Texas.

THE receipts of the Dallas post office for the month of December, 1892, were \$31,553.64

CONGRESS is dead and the Hatch antioptions bill didn't hatch. It is still in the incubator, but addled.

THE Farmers Alliance has withdrawn its support from Dr. Macune's paper, the National Economist published at Washington city.

It is stated that C. P. Huntington has purchased the granite mountain in Burnett county for \$300,000. These quarries furnished the granite for our state house and are now furnishing it for the Galveston harbor jetties.

THE Morgan Weekly News published by our old friend, T. E. Streight, comes to us this week enlarged to eight pages, seven columns to the page. It now ranks among the largest country weeklies in the state, and few excel it otherwise.

CHAS. CRONEA, who claims to have served eight months as a free-booter with Lafitte, died at Rollover, Chambers county, Texas a few days ago. He was 88 years old and has lived in that section more than sixty years.

THE bill for the establishment of three more civil courts of appeals as passed by the senate favored Abilene, Dallas and San Antonio as the places for their location. It is said the house favors the creation of only one new court and that the senate bill will not get through it.

TEXAS FARMER very correctly says that a good cow, a good garden, a good orchard, a good poultry yard and a few pigs make a very fine living at very small cost. They will keep more dollars at home than any one imagines who has never tried them.

FARM AND RANCH says: The tomato growers of Crystal Springs, Miss., have sent to the factory an order for 250,000 crates in which to ship their tomato crop. Here is a section which has been revolutionized in a few years by truck farmers. Ten years ago it was not far above the poorest agricultural section in the state; now it is the richest.

SPRING will make her joyous advent on the 20th of this month, when grass, spring poets and other green things will come forth. Which of our exchanges will be the first to get off the ever recurring and perennial quotation. "Springtime is coming, gentle Annie," or should it remain a little cool, "Spring seems to be lingering in the lap of winter?" Have we forestalled you gentlemen?

ALTHOUGH the lower house of the congress which expired on the 4th had a large democratic majority nothing was accomplished in the way of tariff reductions, except the passage of two special bills, one of which keeps tin on the free list while the other reduces the duty on fine linen to 36 per cent. ad valorem. A number of other reduction bills passed the house but meet their death in the senate where the republicans had the majority. The passage of a general tariff reduction bill was not attempted by the democrats for the very good reason that they knew that there was no chance for it to pass the senate.

THE comments of the English press as reproduced in our leading dailies are unanimously complimentary to President Cleveland's inaugural address. He is eulogized for his plain spoken good sense and simple declarations of honest purposes. As a sample of them we give what the London Post says: "The address throughout breathes a resolute, practical tone. The most striking feature of it is the contrast between the vulgar adulation of wealth that characterizes the utterances of the republicans, and the fair promises to attempt vigorously to restore the finances and improve the general tone of public life."

The London News: "The great merit of the address lies in the courage of it. What other ruler in Cleveland's place would have dared to avoid the safe path of obscurity and platitude and give 65,000,000 of people a piece of his mind?"

Advertisal Letter List.

- If Not called for in 30 day will be sent to the dead letter office. Aiguier, Jesse 1 Bain, J. T. 1 Cayle, J. T. 1 Francis, Lucian 1 Galoway, Tom 2 Harper, W. L. 1 Jones John C. 1 Lunert, Geo. E. 1 Philips, J. C. 1 Pomeroy M. D., N. N. 1 Smith, E. E. 1 Fulton, Wm. 1 Underwood, J. W. 1 do Milton. 1 Voight, Louis 1

When calling for the Above letters please say Advertised. One cent charges due on all advertised letters.

Respectfully, Chas. B. Banks, P. M.

To Meet Cattlemen.

At the meeting of the cattle raisers' association of Northwest Texas to be held in this city in two weeks there will be present a party of Eastern capitalists more or less interested in the cattle business and they will be glad to meet as many of the Texans as possible. They come at the suggestion of Mr. G. M. Simpson who has been in Fort Worth several

times lately and the party will number from fifty to one hundred and it may be larger than the last stated number. The conditions of the cattle business in this state are such that at this time a great good to the cattle interest may come from the visit of these gentlemen. In view of this fact an invitation is extended not merely to the Northwestern Texas cattle raisers but to all of the cattle raisers of the state to be at Fort Worth for the seventeenth annual meeting of the Northwestern Texas association, March 14th. -Gazette.

THE democratic party is now in the saddle. In other words, it has control of both branches of Congress, consequently, if harmony, unity and wise counsel prevails, can make and unmake such laws as it sees fit. We have been trying to help put it in just that position ever since we have been allowed to cast a ballot, believing that it was the true party of the people and would carry out its avowed principles of reform and run the government in the interest of the masses: "The greatest good to the greatest number," instead of for the aggrandisement of a few favored classes. Now that it is, for the first time in more than a quarter of a century, to have a fair chance, to be tried, let it not be found wanting in the courage and honesty to redeem its every pledge of reform, economy, equality and justice to all. If it does not do this thing we believe its days are numbered. A wave of disgust will sweep over the great mass of the common people, who have been patient and long suffering, and they will turn from the old parties and a new one will be erected on their ashes. Why not? If both the old parties fail them, if they are so dominated by corrupt politicians and discordant factions that no good can come out of them, why should they be perpetuated by the people who have looked to them in vain for better things? We do not, however, expect any such contingency to arise for our faith in Democrats and Democracy is unshaken and we believe that we are in the threshold of a better era.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Will Horsa

March 8, 1893.

To the Free Press. This section was visited by a good shower of rain Tuesday, which every body was glad to see.

The farmers are as busy as bees, planting corn and preparing the land for cotton.

We learn that Mr Hudson, one of Haskell's most prosperous stockmen and who has been feeding a large number of beef cattle at this place, left on Monday with about two hundred head of cattle for the Indian territory.

Monday night the young people of this place enjoyed themselves in the way of a dance at the residence

of Mr. J. C. Robinson. Presiding among the guests were Mr. Walter Wright of Haskell and Miss Agnes Gragg, principal of Fairview school.

Preaching at Fairview Sunday, by Rev. Mr. Fey, late of Alabama, there were many visitors present from Will Horsa and other communities.

Mr. A. G. Rush has returned from quite a protracted visit to Dickens City.

Mr. Geter of Paint creek is now moving to this place and Mr. Carothers has sold his farm on Lake creek and moved to this place. We are glad to welcome them to our midst. We hope they will decide to make their homes among us permanently.

Our school is moving along nicely under the supervision of Miss Rena Smith. Regular attendance, twenty four. Miss Rena had the school photographed and the archins are anxiously awaiting the result.

Died, at Itasca, Hill county, Texas, on Wednesday March 1, 1893, Mrs. Eliza Daniel aged 72 years, sister to Mr. W. R. Long of Itasca. Mr. Long owns quite a large tract of land at this place and has one daughter and many friends living here. The bereaved relatives and friends have the sympathy of the entire community.

We learn that Mr. I. D. Young of this place a few weeks ago killed five pigs that weighed 925 pounds, which is 185 pounds each. They were just eight months old when killed. Mr. Young planted six acres of soil land in corn last year, the 20th April, which, with one plowing, made 37 bushels of good corn per acre. He had one fourth of an acre in sweet potatoes, which turned out 68 bushels of potatoes.

Finis.

Teachers' Institute.

The following is the program for the Teachers' Institute, Saturday, March 25th:

Culture of Imagination—Miss Sallie Ramsey.

Illustrated cube root—D. R. Couch.

To observe, to think, to do—Miss Gillie Rike.

The trustee's duties, qualifications and term of office—J. D. Warren. County text-book uniformity—P. D. Sanders.

Every teacher and trustee in the county is earnestly solicited to be present as we wish to adopt a series of text books to be used throughout the county. The meeting will be in court house at 2 p. m.—Remember the time and be on hand.

J. W. Merchant.

THE state treasurer's report shows the total amount deposited in the treasury during the month of February to the credit of all funds to be \$819,550.14. County bonds purchased during same month \$49,750. Bonds redeemed during the month by counties \$20,000.

gentlemen were all were laugh-... the matter with you? "Mr. Vantwiller," I blurted out. "I have lost your will." parrot inside the ribs. This is fact before the eyes of all and no one would dare to dispute the claims of Ney and Marshal Ney were one and the same person. Many of the books formerly belong- heard of him, for the great bulk of his money was made later. The saun- correspondent thinks that if Gould special c variety, and veg

A MOOD.

All the world is wrapped in shadow. All my thought is steeped in gloom. Sweet and wistful sadness holds me...

THAT WILL.

I got up at 7 o'clock that morning, took breakfast at my accustomed restaurant, and by 9:30 I was at my office.

By office I mean that of Vantwiller & Co., a very rich banking house, represented both in Berlin and New York.

For five years I had been Vantwiller's confidential clerk. He had taken me into all his schemes and often had acquainted me with his most private affairs.

At 10:30 one of the office boys came in to tell me that Vantwiller, Sr., was coming down. I got down from my chair and went over to his desk.

"Good morning, Mr. Thurston," said he. "Did you receive my note last evening?"

"I did, sir," I exclaimed. This note was one he had sent late on the previous evening, telling me to be at the office on the morrow without fail.

"Well, after I have glanced over the letter, please lock the door and have the key sent to me to admit me one until after 12 o'clock."

"This he uttered as he put his hand into his pocket, and drew forth a large Russia leather pocketbook, stuffed with papers and documents."

"I will call you in fifteen minutes," he continued, "and we'll settle the business I mentioned last evening."

I returned to my own desk, and began to look up the New York Herald. When the quarter of an hour came up, I glanced over to where Vantwiller was seated.

While he read the document, I gazed at him in a sort of half-interested manner, my mind was dwelling on the fact that he would not live much longer.

opened to be my particular friend, Ned Rollins. "How do you do, Thurston?" he exclaimed as I entered.

"Yes, that's all right," I attended to everything. Just then it occurred to me, Brunsdon won't be back until to-morrow morning.

"Yes, Vantwiller has made his will," replied I, ignoring his last question. "Will you please sign this document to Mr. Brunsdon in the—"

"What are you going to do about it?" asked Rollins in a very odd, businesslike tone which went straight through me.

"Do—do—? I don't know. Why men do you realize what has happened to me?"

"I think I do, Thurston," this with a sickly smile. "You have lost one of Vantwiller's important documents; probably his one most so."

"Well, I will do as you say, but it's only for you that I would do it. Go back to your office, do what you can, and report to me at 7 to-night."

"Somehow or other, I got down into the street, and back to my office. As I can upstairs my manner must have alarmed the office boy, for he followed me into the room."

"Is anything the matter with Mr. Vantwiller, sir?" he asked, advancing to my desk.

"No, nothing," I answered, a good deal more sharply than was necessary. At the same time I showed him out rather unceremoniously, and locked the door after him.

For two hours I made a most vigorous search for that missing document. I ransacked the closet, overturned and pried into every nook and corner of my desk and examined the top of my employer's. The inside I could not see, it being locked.

"My husband," said a physician's wife not long ago, "chanced to see one day, standing on a shelf outside our kitchen window, some molds of jelly cooling for the night's dinner."

"I will be remembered that Marshal Ney held that title." But most remarkable of all were Peter Ney's words upon his death-bed. Loving friends had gathered about his bedside when one of them said to him:

"Before you die, Mr. Ney, tell us who you are." "Before you die, Mr. Ney, tell us who you are."

With the stamp of death upon his brow, and the light fast fading from his brilliant eyes, Peter Ney said slowly and decidedly:

it was explained to me. When I had gone downstairs on the errand, after having placed the will in the pocket of my street coat, Vantwiller remembered something he wished to see in the document.

Afterward they confessed that they had recognized Ney as the great marshal. Hearing of this, Ney hastily left town and went to Newark, where he opened another school.

That there was a Peter Ney, a schoolteacher, is certain. He appeared about 1818, and established his school in a small village in Western South Carolina.

One day in the autumn of 1819 a number of French refugees came to the village and were introduced to the school-teacher.

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MARSHAL NEY, PERHAPS DID NAPOLEON'S HEROIC GENERAL ESCAPE?

The Life Story of Peter Ney, the Handsome North Carolina Teacher, Horseman and General— Singular Coincidences.

Rev. James A. Weston of Hickory, N. C., has won considerable notoriety by asserting in the most positive fashion that Marshal Ney was not shot as history alleges, but escaped to America and died at a good old age in Rowan county, North Carolina.

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by hundreds of thousands, the birds billings themselves by dashing against the lights when migrating seasonally. He also doubts whether there exists an invention, with the exception of the gun, more deadly to birds than the electric light.

SURRENDERED SIX TIMES. Curious Experiences of a Union Soldier in the South.

"I surrendered six times in one day during the war," said Dr. Thomas S. Hawley, according to the St. Louis Republic. "I was at Holly Springs, Miss."

"I was with the union troops, who, as a rule, beat the foreign legions, while at least 90 per cent of the entire corps is composed of foreigners."

There is scarcely a man in the entire brigade who has not behind him some history of a more or less romantic and frequently dramatic character.

Thus I found in one and the same company a Roumanian prince who was under suspicion of having murdered his brother, an Italian lieutenant colonel of cavalry, who had been dismissed from King Humbert's army in disgrace in consequence of being found cheating at cards, a Russian nihilist who escaped from Siberia, and an ex-convict of the cathedral of Notre Dame at Paris, who had been suspended from his ecclesiastical functions in consequence of an offense committed against public morality, an English ex-captain of the rifle brigade, and a German count who not only served as lieutenant in the first regiment of guards at Berlin, but who had also held a position on the military staff of the late emperor of Germany.

All these men were serving as simple privates in the ranks, and were subjected to the iron discipline for which this corps is celebrated.

In no other European army are the punishments so severe as in the foreign legion of France.

Composed as it is almost entirely of social outlaws, men who have broken with their past, and who have in many cases a criminal record behind them—men, in one word, who seek oblivion, and who are mostly serving under pseudonyms, it is not astonishing that the utmost severity is needed to render them subservient to orders.

The slightest offense or act of aggression against a superior officer is punished with death, and during the Tonquin war there were as many as eleven members of one regiment court-martialed and shot in one day.

The minor offenses are punishable by the so-called "solle," which consists of burying the prisoner in the sand for hours, leaving only his head exposed to the rays of the sun by day and to the stings of the insects by night; and the "serapandine," in which the prisoner is bound hand and foot and left for hours, on some times days, on the sand, lying helpless, somewhat in the position of a trussed fowl.

Many of the most famous names of France have figured at the head of these regiments.

Among those who have held the rank of colonel of the foreign legion I find, for instance, the names of Marshal Bazaine, General de Nogrier, General Daphin, who so distinguished himself by his cruelty during the guerrilla warfare in Mexico, and, last, but not least, the brilliant Colonel de Malaret.

The last had in his younger days been one of the gayest and most popular officers of the Tuilleries, and a particular favorite of the Empress Eugenie.

However, having contracted some horrible malady which had practically eaten away almost one entire side of his face, he asked for and obtained the command of a regiment of the foreign legion.

MEN OF FORLORN HOPE. LEGION OF SOCIAL OUTLAWS IN THE FRENCH ARMY.

Advocates of Disgrace and Criminals Volunteer—Slight Offenses Bring Death or Terrible Punishment.

The victories achieved by General Doudis in Dahomey served to attract more public attention to the daring bravery of the two or three regiments known by the name of the foreign legion, which constitute the nucleus of his force.

It is to this legion that is invariably assigned the most dangerous of service in warfare, and it is they, too, who, as a rule, beat the foreign legions, while at least 90 per cent of the entire corps is composed of foreigners."

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cently, bound for Boston. An old man, well dressed, with long white hair and flowing beard, entered the train at Augusta and walked up and down the aisle with his hat cocked on the side of his head. His appearance was ludicrous from the fact that one side of his head and face was clean shaven. He was to go to Boston and stay over night at a hotel and return the next day with his hair and beard trimmed in that way as the result of an election bet.—Lewiston Journal.

HIGH-PRICED EXPERIENCE. He Knew That the Modest Hat Was Best, But Paid for His Learning.

"Experience," said young Mr. Rusher, "is the teacher that I best like to pay."

That was several weeks ago. Last Wednesday Mrs. Rusher went down town to buy a hat, says the Detroit Free Press. Like the dutiful little wife that she is, she went around to her husband's office and asked for an expression of his taste.

"Come," said he, "we'll look at some of the windows and I'll show you what I like."

By and by they stood where a sign announced that "Paris bonnets" and "London hats" were on sale. The young married pair looked over the display.

"I want a nice hat," said Mrs. Rusher, "but not an expensive one." She pointed to a pretty thing with a profusion of red flowers and some rich-looking trimming on it.

In her innermost soul she thought it a cheap-looking affair, but for the sake of economy she would forego a better one. In his innermost soul he thought it horribly extravagant and then he said:

"Don't you think, dear, that that is a trifle loud for one of your delicate senses and refined appearance?" She murmured something of thanks.

"Yes," he went on, "I must say that I don't like a hat of that sort. Now, over there—that big one with the plumes and one red rose—there's simplicity for you."

In his innermost heart he felt mean, for in reality the hat looked cheap to him. Mrs. Rusher only said:

"Very well, dear, your taste shall prevail." And so they parted, Mrs. Rusher bound for her milliner's; Mr. Rusher speedily and gallantly for his office.

It was two weeks before he got the bill. In the meantime he had come to like the hat immensely. Mrs. Rusher seemed delighted with it. Then the young husband found a little letter awaiting him at the office. Here it is:

THE LOUVER MILLINERS. To one hat—Mrs. Legal Rusher, \$65.00. "Those plumes, my dear," Mrs. Rusher explained, "are the best. That piece of felt is very fine and those flowers are imp—"

"Mrs. Rusher," the young man said, "such was the price of that other hat?" "If you must know, Legal, dear," smiled the sweet little wife, "it was a hold-over, marked down to \$7.98."

In a little book that Mr. Legal Rusher keeps he has lately added this item: "Experience in millinery, \$28.82."

Problems in Mental Arithmetic. Given a hotel nine stories high. What should be the dimensions of the clerk's diamond?

The population of Boston increased 85,638 in the decade between 1880 and 1890. What percentage of increase should the spectacle trade show in the same ten years.

If a man unable to write consumes ten minutes and chews up one lead pencil in making his mark under ordinary circumstances, how many pencils and how much time will be needed to cast an unabbreviated Baker ballot.

Given a young man graduated from college and who reads at commencement an essay entitled "The True Secret of Success." What size hat will fit his head comfortably?—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Elementary Branches. The constitution of Georgia limits public school education to "the elementary branches of an English education," and the governor has vetoed a bill to afford instruction in physiology and the state and federal constitutions on the ground, among others, of its impolicy. His excellency is himself a school teacher.

NEWSPAPER WAIFS. Manager—What in the world is all that racket about out in the back room? Helper—It's time for the four-footed girl to come on and she can't find her other two feet.

"You must not be discouraged, George," she said. "Papa may be abrupt, but his heart is as warm as a June day." "Yes," replied George. "I've noticed that his manner is very sunny."

"My great trouble," said Prompt-side, "is that I can't forget that I'm an actor when I'm off the stage." "And," continued Downcenter, "that other people can't remember it when you are on the stage."

"What is this I hear about Blore being robbed of his entire business capital?" asked the first Chicago citizen. "It's true," said the other; "a footpad chased him so far and so fast that he lost his mind."

Elderly Maiden, out roving with a possible suitor and a little sister who is frightened by the ways—Theodora! if you are so nervous now, what will you be at my age? Little Sister, meekly—Thirty-seven, I suppose.

She—You seem very dejected. I didn't know you cared so much for your uncle. He—I didn't. But I was the means of keeping him in an insane asylum the last year of his life; and now that he has left me all his property, I've got to prove that he was of sound mind.

What odd English you Chicago people use," remarked a New Yorker, to a resident teacher. "Why?" "You asked that gentleman to drop in on you some time." "Well, what'd he do?" "How can he drop in on you away up here on the sixteenth floor?" "How, my dear fellow, any more?" "And the broker threw one last coin—suddenly across the desk." "His office is on the twenty-eighth."

More is Real New Kind. A queer looking specimen of humanity passed through Portland recently.

SILK CIRCUS TENTS.

ENOUGH SILK FOR ONE BUT REALLY A SKIRT.

Such Are the Towns of the Girls Who Are Doing the Serpentine Dance on the Stage for the Delectation of Divers Folk.



SCENE—A LARGE bare room containing a piano, its stool, and two chairs. On the stool sat the pianist. In one chair sat an elderly, lady-like woman. In the middle of the bare floor stood a handsome young girl.

She seemed to be in the condition of a girl who has run half a mile as tight as she could go. She was bareheaded and wore the simplest looking sort of a dress of China silk. Never was dress waist more plainly made, or skirt with less ornament. Few who could have seen that dress would believe what was true about it, for it was one of the most remarkable garments that ever woman put on.

The girl was what is known as a "serpentine dancer," and that was her serpentine skirt. It was made of the lightest silk that the Asiatic looms can produce. The dressmaker who fashioned it had to make it as the cover of an umbrella is patterned.

Many lengths of silk of the full width were cut at the right length to fall from the girl's waist to the ground. Then each of these pieces was cut into the shape of a wedge, the bottom being of the full width and the top of each wedge being only two inches wide where it was to be sewn to the waistband. All these two-inch ends were then gathered, or puckered as a man would say, upon the waistband so that they took up as little space as possible and left room for a very great many pieces. The result was that the dressmaker hung upon the waist of that girl of ordinary size no less than 100 yards of silk, and the bottom of the dress was so big that if a gust of wind came and blew it up into what the little girls call a "cheese," it would make a circle of thirty yards circumference. Some of these dresses have measured fifty-five yards, and consequently could be pulled eighty-two feet and a half away from the wearer on either side of her before there would be any strain on the silk.

These dresses, worn by the few women who are doing the serpentine dance just now, vary greatly in the quantity of silk they use up. Some are twenty-five and some thirty-five and some are fifty yards in length around the hem. In such a dress Louise Fuller has recently entertained our Minister to France. The serpentine dance scarcely needs describing. It should not be called as it is, for there is more of snake action or cloud piling than of serpent motion about it. The dress figures more than the dancer in this pretty movement. The dancer's action, if she were in tight-fitting skirts, would be awkward and even grotesque, for it is her business to run and stand and rise and sink without men heed to the music. It is with hands and arms that she keeps concert with the "time" of the dance music. The dance is a dance of the arms. But over her arms and with her hands she keeps throwing the voluminous looseness of her skirt this way and that until its fulness piles up in soft cloud.



Some times these dresses disappear as smoke rolls up from a green wood fire. The limelight man in the gallery bathes the dancer in constantly changing colored lights, and the people see her as if she was dancing among clouds. The great, soft, bushy puff of the follow and chase one another necessarily. They flow from her as if she were a goddess of the sky from whose body the fleecy riders of the air were issuing. At times she churns the clouds above her head and is lost to view among them. Again she beats them down about her feet. Suddenly the strong light is extinguished and she disappears as if she had turned herself into a vapor and blown away.

Some times these dresses of the arms without the use of the dress. They call that into play only when the student has mastered the graceful art of swaying her arms in the rhythm. Others—and this is true of the best theatrical dancing teacher in town—allow a girl to do nothing until she does her queer dress, so like a collapsed balloon that it is to be blown up into the semblance of a thousand feeble bubbles of silk. The dance was an instantaneous success in New York, and at once several talented girls and women began to learn it in order to introduce it into the country. They went upon the road in feet and trembling. They

WOMAN AND HOME.

CURRENT GOSSIP AND NOTES OF THE MODES.

A Chapter on Bonnets and Hair Dressing—The Evening Gown—The Black Bonnet—The Metallic Hat—Fashion Notes.

THE FREAK OF A BULLET.

It Lodged in His Head and Played Havoc With His Memory.

There used to be a hotel clerk in St. James, La., who had a remarkable story of the freak of a bullet. He told it with great warmth and with such an air of truth that it would be hard to believe that he had fabricated it. The story, about the way he used to tell it, was this:

"I got my memory back and a bullet on the tongue in a jiffy. Yes, sir, a jiffy. Look right there between my eyes; see that scar? That's where the bullet went in. I don't know how far it went, but I know that it didn't come out, at least it didn't for a long time. Well, I went ahead about my work with a bullet in my brain, and I felt pretty queer all the time. "I didn't seem to have much memory, and sometimes I felt pretty queer and heard queer kinds of noises. One day I sat down to breakfast. I had been feeling better for some time past. I had begun to remember of things. So I was just sitting down at breakfast remembering things and eating buckwheat cakes with syrup when I felt something plump down on my tongue. "There goes that blamed eye-tooth," said I.

"What's the matter, William?" said my wife. "Eyetooth dropped out, I reckon," said I.

"Then I brought the eyetooth down between my teeth and took it out with my fingers. Well, sir, it wasn't no eyetooth at all, but a bullet. You bet, I was surprised. It was the same bullet that had gone in between my eyes.

"Well, it wasn't long after that before (my memory having had a long rest) I could not remember anybody in St. James. And I'm a pretty good rememberer now. Here's the bullet. I always keep it in the part of the safe reserved for gold, so it will be by its self.

Germany's Building at Chicago.
The big German building, which stands on the lake shore in the north.

GERMANY'S BUILDING AT THE FAIR.
Improved end of Jackson Park, yesterday showed the outlines of two sharp steeples. The fresh brick walls were punctured with Gothic windows and a part of the roof was covered with the fancy zigzag tiling. Although the building is still far from completion, enough could be seen to indicate that the Germans will have a wondrously fine home during the Exposition. It has a substantial and permanent appearance, strangely at variance with surrounding shells of painted pine and molded staff. The half-built structure appears to be a stately cathedral which is to stand for centuries.

HELD A ROYAL FLUSH.

A Conductor Recognizes the Hospitality of a Train Robber.

Conductor Bywater, of the German Northern road, who was on the train recently held up near Great Falls, Mont., tells an interesting story of the robbery and the capture of the last of the robbers. When he got out on that dark night to see what was the reason for the train stopping so unexpectedly, he was startled to be ordered to throw up his hands and to find a man looking at him from the shadow of the train along the barrel of a cocked Winchester, which was pointed directly at him. He promptly complied, of course, as did the brakeman, who was with him, and after standing for about ten minutes in the frosty night air Bywater remarked that he wished the next time the robbers undertook a job of this kind they would give him notice so he could bring his overcoat with him, whereupon the robber laughed and said he could not give him a drink, and he pulled out a flask of whiskey. Bywater started to get the flask, thinking that if he could once get at these robbers he would be able to overpower the robber, but when he got within about ten feet of him the man thought the better of his proposal and ordered him to stay where he was and tossed the flask toward him. After taking a drink and passing it to the brakeman he again attempted to return the flask to the robber, but he was too wary and made him back off remarking that he didn't care to become too familiar on short acquaintance. However, Bywater got a pretty good look at the robber, and having been appointed a Deputy United States Marshal for the purpose he started out for Malta to look him up and return his hospitable treatment. He found his man in a saloon, and sitting down with him he proposed a game of cards and passed a pleasant afternoon in his society, and purchased liquid refreshment on a generous scale for his friend until the proper moment arrived when he displayed a trump hand with six aces, and invited his companion to take a trip to the falls with him, and the consequence seeing that his opponent played a strong hand and had the best of the game, owned up to being beaten and went along.

The Sioux Indians have a newspaper published at Madison, S. D., called the Apokink. Its motto is from Luke 1:7: "Wankantanh Apokink Lixouipi."

There are twenty stars of the first magnitude and seventy of the second.

WOMAN AND HOME.

CURRENT GOSSIP AND NOTES OF THE MODES.

A Chapter on Bonnets and Hair Dressing—The Evening Gown—The Black Bonnet—The Metallic Hat—Fashion Notes.

A White Cushioned Divan.

A divan piled with white cushions, whose softness came from their sheer lawn covers, edged all around with a double ruffle of soft mail, gave a touch of freshness to an apartment recently seen. A riot of cushions and rugs still seems the furnishing ambition of most women. And to vary her cushions is one of the problems of the modern chateleine. A unique cushion given to a bride by her stationer was composed of bits of every gown in her trousseau skillfully and artistically applied upon a square of the white faille wedding gown.

Evening Gown.

A very dainty affair that needs only the use of the curling tongs to reproduce. Divide the hair in six or seven strands and curl the ends over the largest sized tong. Gather these up into a loose knot at the back. The tendrils in the neck are made either over small tongs. A bunch of ribbon and a rose are set at the front of the carefully graceful knot.

Cracker Jars, Fruit, etc.
Cracker jars, fruit and ice cream dishes are a requisite for the new designs with gold and silver degree of network over them, so fine that it resembles lace. Flower jars come also in these designs. The most useful are the glass dishes which come out of the metal covering. It can be washed and replaced after using.

Low chairs, with cotton cushions and low, short benches, also cushioned, are "sipper seats" that short women or, indeed, any women find especially useful.

Bananas for Individual Serving.
The newest and most exquisite of all the season's novelties in china, Narrow, like a folded leaf, with handle at the end. In cream color, with dead-gold decoration, china, Limoges.

Women Not Ambitious Enough.

A typewriter employed in the office of a prominent real estate firm of St. Paul has such accurate knowledge of the reality of the city that she is often consulted in preference to her employers. One of the firm said that if she were a man he would be the office boy himself, so great is her business ability; yet she receives only the regular typewriter's salary. Another woman in the West has for fifteen years conducted a large insurance business for the regular agent. He receives the agent's profits, she a meagre salary.

Men clerks and stenographers claim that their chief reluctance to women's entering these different lines of business is that the women reduce the salaries paid, not because of their number, but because they are too easily satisfied with small pay and are not ambitious enough for promotion.

Arranging Rooms.

In furnishing and arranging rooms the fact that to produce the best results one color should dominate should be borne in mind. Furthermore, the dominant color should be either a primary or secondary, and all other tints must be subsidiary to it. In almost every instance the most perfect and beautiful harmony is produced by employing neutral tints for the large masses and then giving an airy delicacy to the whole by the introduction of small masses in the primary secondary colors that they may form a proper contrast to the prevailing hue.

Another point that should be borne in mind is that the eye is never quite satisfied when all the primary colors are not present in some form.



Metallic Hat.

This very becoming hat is felt, that crowned with a white trim raised off the hair in front. The trimming is of velvet in black, dark red, green or other suitable tint, the strings of velvet or satin ribbon to match. Style adapted for young ladies.

Crimoline as Hoop Skirt.

If the predictors of the great and only World comes true the crimoline in all its glory will be with us this coming spring. This has been a league headed by John Strange Winter who in private life is Mrs. Stannard, for the purpose of repelling the invasion he has time to get a strong hold on the feminine fancy, yet when one sees this quaint dress worn by a pretty girl it seems quite as becoming as the styles to which we are more accustomed.

Satinette and Molokini.

For the coming season satinette, molokini and satin shirting will be used for scarfs, table covers and portieres. These are stained on light grounds in delicate flowers and leaves, or large, bold designs of scroll work.

TRANS-MISSISSIPPI COMMERCIAL CONGRESS.

Objects That Have Been Sought by the Trans-Mississippi Congress.

Mr. G. W. Crawford, Secretary of the Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress, was at the Fulton Hotel yesterday, and talking to a Bee reporter said:

"The first meeting of the Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress was held in Galveston, Texas, the next in Denver, Colo. At this meeting there was a representation of about 1,250 delegates. From every State and Territory in the West the business men came to discuss questions of public economy and commercial interest.

"The meeting following was held in this city, and the enthusiasm exhibited by the delegates in considering trans-mississippi transportation, reclaiming arid lands, deep water canals by way of the lakes to the Atlantic and by way of the Gulf of Mexico to all the world showed how deeply these questions have been studied and how acute is the interest of the whole people in these subjects. The next Congress was held at New Orleans last February. It was a most successful meeting. The most active business men, the most profound thinkers, the greatest debaters met there and discussed additional questions of public policy and commercial good. Returning freight, north and south, railroad rates, export of grain by way of the gulf, Nicaragua Canal, Mississippi River improvement, deep water ports on the gulf, the place and uses of silver from a monetary standpoint, free coinage, the obligation of the government to irrigate arid lands, were some of the subjects canvassed exhaustively and upon which recommendations to Congress were made by a vote of the convention.

"These congresses are the outgrowth of a desire on the part of the people to express to the Legislators of the country the legislative needs. "The next meeting of this congress will be held April 21, 25, 26 and 27 in Ogden, U. T. Already the press of the West is giving voice to the interest of the people in this convention. My correspondence shows a strong desire to have several new subjects discussed at the April meeting. Free harbors on the Gulf coast, the defensive and commercial interest of the government of the United States in an inter-oceanic water way and manufacturing in the West will no doubt be included in the program which will be made by the Executive Committee."

CONDENSED AND ASSORTED.

In the treasures of the Vatican there is a pearl valued at \$100,000.

It is a misdemeanor for baggage-smashers to smash baggage in Alabama.

Not a single law has been enacted by the Connecticut legislature for two years.

Ice made at zero temperature will last longer than that made at 15 or 20 degrees.

It is estimated that the total funds of trades unions in Great Britain amount to about \$25 per capita.

In spinning cotton, one machine today can do as much as 100 operatives could do two generations ago.

Although many bacteria are killed by freezing, yet it is said that as many as ten per cent survive in ice.

Canada takes in proportion to her inhabitants almost three times as much of British goods as the United States.

Typhus fever is also known as jail, hospital, spotted and camp fever, and is a near relative to typhoid and enteric fever.

In manufacturing occupations the average life of soap boilers is the longest, and that of grindstone makers the shortest.

Sergeant Crockett of the United States colored infantry, claims to have been the last man wounded by a Confederate bullet in the civil war.

A good cheese will be mellow to the touch. Cheese which feels so hard that you can't press it on the rim is either sour, salted or cooked too much.

Experiments are now being made in Australia of freezing milk into blocks, and it has been proposed to form a company which is to export such blocks to England.

A London confectioner says that he is sometimes called on to furnish wedding cakes weighing 1,000 pounds each and puddings of a size sufficient for 500 highly appetites.

ENTIRELY TOO INGENUOUS.

His Wife Loves Him, But He Got Into Trouble.

A young married man at Winnweiler, Germany, had got to wondering if his wife really loved him and whether she would weep and lament if he happened to die. Unable to find a satisfactory answer to the problem, he decided to put the matter to a practical test. His better half returned one afternoon from a visit to a neighbor. Little dreaming of the scene of horror that awaited her, stepping into the room she started back, uttering a loud scream, for her husband with his face all splashed with blood and beside him lay the murdered woman.

At her cries and lamentations the neighbors rushed into the house, heard the dreadful news and phoned the sorrowing widow. All at once, however, the dear lamented one sprang from the bed, well and hearty, clasped his despairing wife in his arms and said:

"Here you have me again; I am not dead. I only wanted to see if you would weep when I had gone."

And in order to produce this effect he had bossed her face with the juice of a beet root, laid the pistol beside him and awaiting the return of his wife with eyes and opened mouth. The police are now going to bring him up for creating a disturbance.

Ferdinand Ward in Seclusion.
A new relative of General Grant's family says that Ferdinand Ward is living not exactly in seclusion, but an absolutely secluded life; that he seems to have plenty of money; that he has been recently married, and seems to have no inclination to take up business affairs again until he can do so without having his experience flung in his face. It is reported that he is interested in a little printing office in Connecticut, and occasionally amuses himself by going to that office and setting type, a trade which he learned while he was in Sing Sing.

TRANS-MISSISSIPPI COMMERCIAL CONGRESS.

Objects That Have Been Sought by the Trans-Mississippi Congress.

Mr. G. W. Crawford, Secretary of the Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress, was at the Fulton Hotel yesterday, and talking to a Bee reporter said:

"The first meeting of the Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress was held in Galveston, Texas, the next in Denver, Colo. At this meeting there was a representation of about 1,250 delegates. From every State and Territory in the West the business men came to discuss questions of public economy and commercial interest.

"The meeting following was held in this city, and the enthusiasm exhibited by the delegates in considering trans-mississippi transportation, reclaiming arid lands, deep water canals by way of the lakes to the Atlantic and by way of the Gulf of Mexico to all the world showed how deeply these questions have been studied and how acute is the interest of the whole people in these subjects. The next Congress was held at New Orleans last February. It was a most successful meeting. The most active business men, the most profound thinkers, the greatest debaters met there and discussed additional questions of public policy and commercial good. Returning freight, north and south, railroad rates, export of grain by way of the gulf, Nicaragua Canal, Mississippi River improvement, deep water ports on the gulf, the place and uses of silver from a monetary standpoint, free coinage, the obligation of the government to irrigate arid lands, were some of the subjects canvassed exhaustively and upon which recommendations to Congress were made by a vote of the convention.

"These congresses are the outgrowth of a desire on the part of the people to express to the Legislators of the country the legislative needs. "The next meeting of this congress will be held April 21, 25, 26 and 27 in Ogden, U. T. Already the press of the West is giving voice to the interest of the people in this convention. My correspondence shows a strong desire to have several new subjects discussed at the April meeting. Free harbors on the Gulf coast, the defensive and commercial interest of the government of the United States in an inter-oceanic water way and manufacturing in the West will no doubt be included in the program which will be made by the Executive Committee."

CONDENSED AND ASSORTED.

In the treasures of the Vatican there is a pearl valued at \$100,000.

It is a misdemeanor for baggage-smashers to smash baggage in Alabama.

Not a single law has been enacted by the Connecticut legislature for two years.

Ice made at zero temperature will last longer than that made at 15 or 20 degrees.

It is estimated that the total funds of trades unions in Great Britain amount to about \$25 per capita.

In spinning cotton, one machine today can do as much as 100 operatives could do two generations ago.

Although many bacteria are killed by freezing, yet it is said that as many as ten per cent survive in ice.

Canada takes in proportion to her inhabitants almost three times as much of British goods as the United States.

Typhus fever is also known as jail, hospital, spotted and camp fever, and is a near relative to typhoid and enteric fever.

In manufacturing occupations the average life of soap boilers is the longest, and that of grindstone makers the shortest.

Sergeant Crockett of the United States colored infantry, claims to have been the last man wounded by a Confederate bullet in the civil war.

A good cheese will be mellow to the touch. Cheese which feels so hard that you can't press it on the rim is either sour, salted or cooked too much.

Experiments are now being made in Australia of freezing milk into blocks, and it has been proposed to form a company which is to export such blocks to England.

A London confectioner says that he is sometimes called on to furnish wedding cakes weighing 1,000 pounds each and puddings of a size sufficient for 500 highly appetites.

ENTIRELY TOO INGENUOUS.

His Wife Loves Him, But He Got Into Trouble.

A young married man at Winnweiler, Germany, had got to wondering if his wife really loved him and whether she would weep and lament if he happened to die. Unable to find a satisfactory answer to the problem, he decided to put the matter to a practical test. His better half returned one afternoon from a visit to a neighbor. Little dreaming of the scene of horror that awaited her, stepping into the room she started back, uttering a loud scream, for her husband with his face all splashed with blood and beside him lay the murdered woman.

At her cries and lamentations the neighbors rushed into the house, heard the dreadful news and phoned the sorrowing widow. All at once, however, the dear lamented one sprang from the bed, well and hearty, clasped his despairing wife in his arms and said:

"Here you have me again; I am not dead. I only wanted to see if you would weep when I had gone."

And in order to produce this effect he had bossed her face with the juice of a beet root, laid the pistol beside him and awaiting the return of his wife with eyes and opened mouth. The police are now going to bring him up for creating a disturbance.

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IT COSTS MORE to make Royal Baking Powder than any other, because its ingredients are more highly refined and expensive. But the Royal is correspondingly purer and higher in leavening strength, and of greater money value to the consumer. The difference in cost of Royal over the best of the others does not equal the difference in leavening strength, nor make good the inferior work of the cheaper powders, nor remove the impurities which such powders leave in the food. Where the best food is required, the Royal Baking Powder only can be used.

Where the best food is required, the Royal Baking Powder only can be used.

HER FATHER LOCKED UP.

A Girl Prevents Paternal Interference With Her Wedding.

Ella Sherwood is as plucky as she is pretty. She loved Franklin Langdon and could see no reason why his religion should be a barrier to their marriage. The young man was a Catholic and her parents were Protestants, but of no particular denomination. The father, however, was dead opposed to his daughter marrying a Roman Catholic. The mother and the rest of the family favored the match.

The wedding day was set and the girl's family tried to keep it secret from her father, but a rival suitor, who was favored by the father, informed him of the contemplated marriage. Mr. Sherwood was hopping mad, and determined to place every obstacle in the way of the lovers. About noon on the day of the wedding a carriage was driven up to the door of Mr. Sherwood's home to convey Miss Sherwood to the side of her lover. As she appeared in her wedding gown Mr. Sherwood attempted to prevent her entering the carriage, but was taken in hand by his son.

A cross-fire of words on the pavement led to an engagement at closer quarters, and soon a crowd gathered to witness the outcome. A policeman happened along just then, and Mr. Sherwood was placed under arrest for disorderly conduct. When he arrived at the police station he desired an immediate arraignment, but the magistrate was not present, and the irate father had to wait. After the hearing Mr. Sherwood was detained by the police for some time before being finally dismissed. Meanwhile the lovers drove to the Catholic cathedral, where they were married by the Rev. C. P. Thomas, and by the time the angry father got out of the station they were on their way to New York on their wedding trip.

A NORTH DAKOTA MONSTER.

The Huge Pre-Adamite Relic Dig Up by Railroad Men.

"I have just returned from a trip to North Dakota," said James B. Hendry, of Cincinnati, lately. "I had some business to transact in Dickinson, a fairly good-sized town in Stark county, in the Western part of the state, on the Northern Pacific. One of the leading men of that section of the country is Colonel J. H. Ray. Now, however, he stands a good chance of becoming famous all over the civilized world, owing to a recent find of his. He is interested in the building of a railroad in Montana and some time ago his men dug up in a gravel pit near Glendive, a small Montana town, what the colonel believes to be a most valuable relic of prehistoric times. "From its structure the relic is supposed to have been the backbone of a biped fully sixty feet tall. A section of the vertebrae of a human being six feet in height was laid beside it, and each was found to be an exact counterpart of the other, with the exception that the relic was ten times the dimensions of the human backbone. Colonel Ray told me that the find had been examined by members of the Smithsonian institution and Oberlin college, and all agreed that the discovery of the relic was one of the most valuable of its kind ever made on the North American continent. The thing that bothered Colonel Ray is what sort of individual must it have been to possess a backbone like that?"

A Dog's Sense of Military Honor.

A resident of West Chester, Pennsylvania is authority for the following "dog story," as it was recited to him by a soldier: "Troop F of the Sixth Cavalry owned a dog which accompanied it on every trip. At the battle of Wounded Knee some time ago the animal was abandoned and was found in a snow drift by a sergeant of troop I, who took it away and cared for it. The animal could not be persuaded to return to its former owners, and remained with the sergeant. One day the sergeant was required to the ranks for some breach of discipline. From that day forth the dog would have nothing whatever to do with him, and took up its quarters in another tent. It could never again be persuaded to return to the sergeant, evidently considering a reduced man far beneath its rank."

A Circular Rainbow.

Many of the best scientists and philosophers declare that a circular rainbow is one of the impossibilities, and give learned reasons in support of their opinions. About two years ago this idea was exploded by Dr. Fleming, who observed and made scientific notes of one he saw in the Yukon mountains. He says: "On September 30, 1890, we mounted Finsterrhorn, and while near the top of the peak were treated to the rare sight of a circular rainbow, the phenomena lasting about half an hour, and forming a complete circle. " "A second circle was also visible. We were near the summit of the peak when the first of the party observed it, and from that point the face of the mountain is almost perpendicular, giving a splendid view.

An Eloquent Error.

In rope-shooting in England, it is quite as desirable to know who and where the sportsmen are, as to ascertain the whereabouts of the game. "Who is that on my left?" inquired one sportsman of a game keeper, one day, when the hunting season was at its height. "That must be Lord Jay," said the keeper, after a moment's reflection. "Go and tell him where I am," said the other, whose former experience told him that caution was desirable. "I'd rather not," said the keeper; "Lord Jay always dives when he sees anything move."

Snakes Don't Bite.

"Snakes don't bite," says a New Orleans physician who has studied snakes considerably. They can't, he says, because their jaws are connected only by a cartilage, and cannot be brought together with any force. The snake simply hooks the fangs in its upper jaw into the object aimed at, the lower jaw not figuring in the act at all. The act is very similar to that of a man striking a cotton hook into a bale of cotton or a boot hook into a pier.

SMILE STARTERS.

"I never saw a portrait of a face like that before." "Neither did I. It must be a picture of Columbus."

Jones—Well, how you made up your mind to buy that horse? Brown—Oh, yes; I've made up my mind, but somehow I can't make up the amount of the first payment.

Herr Strauss, yawning—How you vast? You don't know nobody no more, ain't it? Hans—Mine friend, if you was shut your mouth so I can see your face, I may be I can tell you who you was.

A man does wrong for the same reason that a thief steals sheep.

A. P. McLemore, The Leading Druggist of Haskell, wants your trade in the DRUG LINE.

I carry a full line of patent medicines, toilet articles of all kinds, writing tablets, paper, pens, ink, pencils and tablets. The finest line of box paper town, musical instruments of all kinds, Lamps, Lanterns, Lamp-chimneys, in fact everything that is kept in a first class establishment. When you come to town come in to see me, I am always glad to see you and when you need anything in my line I am more than glad to serve you. Respectfully,
DOG POISON of all kinds.
A. P. McLEMORE.

New Line of Wall Paper of all kind. BRICK DRUG STORE NORTHEAST CORNER OF THE SQUARE, HASKELL, TEXAS.

The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE,
 Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application.
 Terms \$1 per annum, invariably cash in advance.

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

Saturday March 11, 1893.

Texas Central Time Card.

Passenger train leaves Albany daily at 6:10 A. M.
 Arrives at Cisco 7:50 A. M.
 " Dublin 10:15 A. M.
 " Morgan 12:37 P. M.
 " Waco 3:10 P. M.
 Makes close connection with east bound trains at Dublin.
 Texas Central Passenger leaves Waco daily at 7:50 A. M.
 Arrives at Morgan 9:55 A. M.
 " Dublin 12:07 P. M.
 " Cisco 2:00 P. M.
 " Albany 4:10 P. M.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Bran and oats at S. L. Robertson's.
 —The rain this week insures early grass.
McElree's WINE OF CARDUI for female diseases.
 —Call on Judge McConnell and sign that railroad document.
DR. BLACK DRAUGHT tea for Dyspepsia.
 —Dr. Lamusey has ordered the Free Press sent for a year to his brother at Elmo, Texas.
 —All persons indebted to Rike & Ellis are requested to call and settle at once, don't forget it.
 —In the Haskell county wheat crop comes up to the present promise it will require six figures, and none of them ciphers, to count it.

Buy bulk garden seed at McLemore's.

—Commissioner Lucas was in town Monday. We suppose he is going to prepare to raise hogs as we saw him with a package of artichokes.
DR. WINE OF CARDUI, a Tonic for Women.
 —Mr. J. W. Collins is helping Johnson Bros. & Co. to sell goods and invites his friends to stop in and see him.

Landreth's Garden seed at McLemore's.

—The Free Press neglected last week to mention the fact that Mr. Oscar Martin has opened a law office on the north side of the square, next door to the Palace Drug Store.

—Mr. G. H. Harrison of Dublin is here prospecting for a home, he is well pleased with the appearance of the country and will probably buy some farm land before he leaves.

—Dried Fruits: apples, peaches, Grapes—fancy evaporated apples and apricots at S. L. Robertson's.

—Mr. A. D. Hagan, our accomplished photographer, left this week for Seymour, where he will do some work and then go to Corsica and bring his family back to Haskell with him.

—Get your Garden-seeds at Palace Drug Store.

—Choice Fresh Groceries at lowest cash prices. S. L. Robertson.

The cheapest and best seed in town is Landreth's bulk seed at McLemore's.

—Mess. Nathan Smith and J. F. Jones carried heavy loads of wheat to the roller Mill at Albany this week, which they will exchange for first grade patent flour.

Buy Drugs and your Garden seed at McLemore's.

—Men's and boys' suits 75 cts. to \$4.00 at S. L. Robertson's.
 —Mrs. T. L. des Landes, of Throckmorton, an accomplished lady, an excellent musician and teacher of instrumental and vocal music, is now in Haskell desiring to secure a permanent class in music.

—An important question, which has been too long neglected, is to be considered at the Teachers Institute to be held at the court house in Haskell on March 25th. Every teacher and trustee in the county should be on hand.

McElree's WINE OF CARDUI for Weak Nerves.
 —Go and see the prettiest and latest style shoes at Johnson Bros. & Co's.

—We are in the lead for children's gray cotton hose. Can't supply the demand. New lot just in. Johnson Bros. & Co.

—Mr. Ritter will send several copies of the Free Press away to friends.
 —Hamilton Brown shoes for ladies at S. L. Robertson's.

—The Haskell school will be extended to the end of April.

—Ladies' Latest style cloth top, Patent Leather up shoe at Johnson Bros. & Co's.

—Haskell county wants the man with the hoe to come this way—great droves of him. She can furnish him with agreeable and profitable employment on her fertile prairies.

—If you buy for cash you can save money by buying from S. L. Robertson.

—See the Free Press portrait gallery on second page.

—The nicest over-shirts and best goods made. Come and see. Johnson Bros. & Co.

—Messrs. M. S. Shook and J. A. Bailey called on our cashier the other day and deposited the funds to carry the Free Press to friends at a distance. Do ye likewise.

—Millet Seed, genuine large German at S. L. Robertson's.

—A nice stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods just received at S. L. Robertson's.

—A little fresh paint on residences and whitewash on fences and out houses would make the town look fresher and more attractive to both residents and strangers.

—Our Fancy Patent, Straight Patent and Violet Flour is warranted equal to the best northern brands for sale by the leading Grocers of Haskell. The best cash prices paid for wheat. Liberal exchanges. Albany Milling Co.

—R. E. McCamant representing R. H. Parker, lumber dealer, Abilene Texas, is in town this week selling lumber and adjusting accounts. It will be to your interest to see him if you want a bill of lumber.

Bulk Garden Seeds at McLemore's are one half cheaper than any other kind.

DR. BLACK-DRAUGHT tea cures Constipation.

—The best stock of boots and shoes at S. L. Robertson.

—Stock of all kinds have wintered well in Haskell county this winter. The loss is practically nothing, and with the early grass, insured by the fine, warm rain this week, will be in a marketable condition at a much earlier date than last year.

—F. G. Alex— & Co. unquestionably have the boot and shoe trade of this town and vicinity. In quality, quantity and variety of styles they excel, while in low prices they have a fixed monopoly.

—Mr. Easterling, son of Mr. J. D. Easterling of Paint creek, has returned from a four months ramble, hunting and fishing down in the counties to the southwest, including Ector, Pecos and others in that section. He says he slept in a house only eleven nights while he was gone. He and his party killed lots of game and had a very pleasant time.

McElree's Wine of Cardui and **THEOFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT** are for sale by the following merchants in Haskell, Tex., A. P. McLemore, and R. E. Martin, Druggists.

—Remember that Rike, Ellis & Jones are 'still in it' when it comes to cheap Groceries.

Groceries! Groceries! Groceries!

A CARD!

To our friends and patrons of Haskell and adjoining counties: We want to thank you for the liberal trade you gave us in 1892, and to solicit your patronage for 1893. We have the largest stock of Groceries in West Texas, and can offer you inducements to do business with us and are in a position to extend favors to those who want it. We are strictly Headquarters, and will not be undersold. Come and see us.

Yours Truly,

J. M. RADFORD,

ABILENE.

1893.

TEXAS.

Fresh Lima.

Just received a car of Missouri Lima which is the best, also keep on hand a supply of cement, plaster and Piedmont blacksmith's coal, send order to Lynch & Co., Seymour, Texas.

Mr. A. D. Hagan took a photograph of our elegant new court house on Saturday evening. Quite a group of citizens embellished the foreground. And on Monday evening the pupils of the Haskell School, to the number of about one hundred and fifty, marched down and arranged themselves in front of the same building and had their shadows caught en masse.

F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.

New Spring Stock.

—We are always first and foremost in showing each season's production, and we will be ready next week to show you the most complete Dry Goods Stock ever shown in Haskell. Having bought our stock for spot cash from one of the largest and most reliable cash houses in the east gives us the assurance that we will be able to give you the best prices to be had. Only give us a call and we will convince you that our stock will be complete in every line.

Relief Union.

The following is the program of exercises of the Relief Union at the Christian church, March 16, 1893:
 Song—by the choir.
 Recitation.—Miss Laura Garren.
 Composition.—Miss Fannie Hudson.

Select Reading Miss Minnie Lindsey.
 Song—by the choir.
 Declaration.—H. B. Martin.
 Autobiography of a silver dollar.—by President, S. E. Frost.
 Essay—Miss Millie Massey.
 Song—by the choir.
 Remember the time and place.
 A cordial invitation is extended to everybody to attend.

A. Lee Kirby, Sec.

—A recent ride of ten or twelve miles out west and northwest of our town brought to view one of the finest scopes of country to be seen in all Texas. If we were to say in all christendom we would not miss it, for, absolutely, nothing, from the standpoint of agricultural adaptability can be finer. The whole scope of country traversed by us was nearly a perfect level, just enough slope here and there to run the water off, and it looked to be, and we were told is, as fertile and productive as any man need want land to be. We passed a number of large, well improved farms and saw hundreds of acres green with wheat and other small grains, which is now promising to make necessary the enlargement of many granaries. The only pity is that instead of only about one-tenth of these magnificent prairies being in cultivation all of it is not being made to bring forth its yield of fifty and an hundred fold. Really, it looks like a waste of opportunities that this land should longer lie idle. We must get people here to till it and bring the country to that splendid state of development of which it is so capable.

McCormick Harvesters Repaired.

We will repair and put in good working condition all the old McCormick machines in Haskell county free of all charges except the price of the extras. We want every old machine kept in good working condition with as little expense to you as possible.

Sherrill Bros. & Co.

—During the rain Tuesday morning Prof. Warren made a short cut from the court house to the post office and, thinking, perhaps, to exhibit his agility before about a score of appreciative spectators who were standing under the awning at McLemore's drug store, attempted a hand spring over the court yard fence, but, unluckily, landed broad side in the mud, where a mold of his figure may be seen. Was this a case of pride going before a fall?

—Men's shoes in all grades. We call the farmers' attention especially to our Uncolored Buckskin Dom Pedro, the most comfortable and durable shoe to plow in you can find, at Brown's Shoe Store, Pine St. Abilene Texas.

Stoves Taken Down.

We will take down your stove, put it away in our ware house and put it up again in the fall for only \$1.00, 50 cts. when it is taken down, and 50 cts. when put up again. Notify us and we will do the rest.

Sherrill Bros. & Co.

Ladies when shopping in Abilene can do no better than examine our fine line of Shoes and Oxfords. Red slippers in all sizes for children. Oxfords from 75 cts up, in sizes from 2 to 7 for ladies at

Brown's Shoe Store, Pine St., Abilene, Texas.

Canadians for Annexation!

Sentiment seems to be growing in Canada towards annexation with the United States, but, however much this matter concerns us, there is yet another one that is of greater importance just now.

What Kind of machinery do you need, and what kind will it pay you to buy?

Seriously Consider this Fact:

We have a line of plows, drills, cotton and corn planters, harrows etc., that we have handled for years, and the constant sale, and thoroughly tested merits of same, clearly demonstrate to us the fact that, they can't be excelled.

We have always had many customers in Haskell county, and we are going to keep them and get others, by carrying the best goods to be found.

We always lead—Come and see us.

Yours Truly,

ED. S. HUGHES & CO.

ABILENE, TEXAS.

THE CITY MEAT MARKET,

DICKENSON BROS., Prop.

DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS OF

Fresh Meat.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

The Palace Drug Store

KEEPS THE FOLLOWING

Cough Remedies:

German Syrup, Bronchial, Jones Expectant, Shilow's Consumption Cure, Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy, Sweet Gum and mullin etc.

Liniments.

McLean's Volcanic Oil, Phenol Sordique, Rattle Snake Oil, Rheumatic Oil, R. R. K., Hamlin's Wizzard Oil, Nerve and Bone Liniment, British Oil, Magic Oil, Perry Davis' Pain Killer etc.

Atlanta, Ga.
 Swift Specific Co.
 Treats on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

Swiss Patent

Swiss Patent

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PURE BRILLIANT! PERFECT!

USED EVERYWHERE, AND ENDORSED WHEREVER USED.

The Most Popular Glasses in the United States. They are daily worn and warmly praised by the most conservative men of this country, many of them being National, State, and Local Emancipators, Bankers, Merchants, Lawyers, Governors, Senators, Foreign Ministers, Mechanics, Preachers.

MEN EMINENT IN ALL PROFESSIONS AND TRADES.

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND THEM.

BUY NONE BUT THE GENUINE.

These Perfect Glasses are actually adjusted to all eyes at the store of

A. P. McLemore,

HASKELL, TEXAS.

PASTOR KOEHLER'S NERVE TONIC

In Its Worst Form.

Boston, La. Co., Wm., Dec., '88.

Rev. J. C. Bergen vouches for the following James H. H. who was suffering from Nerve Tonic in its worst form for several years, and treated by several physicians, about effect. Two bottles of Pastor Koehler's Nerve Tonic cured him.

A Reverend Recommends It.

Park City, Utah, June, 1890.

I had been ill for eighteen months with weakness and terrible nervousness when I commenced taking your medicine, Pastor Koehler's Nerve Tonic, and I often pray for Pastor Koehler as I think I could not have lived without this medicine. The people here have seen the good which I derived from it, and they all recommend it so highly that it is now getting very popular.

JULIA AGNES BYRNE.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervousness and poor patients can also obtain this in its worst form for free.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koehler, of Park City, Utah, since 1888, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOEHLE MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at 25 per Bottle. 5 for \$1. Large 50 cts. 10 for \$9.

Send a 10-cent stamp for the book.

BROWN'S HENNIPENNIA

It is advised to take pure Hennepeia. It is a natural medicine. All dealers keep it.