

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 9.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, Apr. 7, 1894.

No. 14.

Directory.

OFFICERS 39th JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
District Judge, Hon. C. P. Woodruff.
District Attorney, W. W. Beall.

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

COMMISSIONERS.
Product No. 1, J. S. Rike.
Product No. 2, B. H. Owsley.
Product No. 3, C. W. Lucas.
Product No. 4, J. B. Adams.

PRECINCT OFFICERS.
J. P. Prec. No. 1, J. S. Rike.
Constable Prec. No. 1, T. D. Sigsbee.

CHURCHES.
Baptist, (Missionary) Every 1st and 3rd Sunday.
Rev. W. G. Caperton, Pastor.
Presbyterian, (Cumberland) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday before.
No Pastor.
Christian (Campbellite) Every 3rd Sunday and Saturday before.
Pastor.
Presbyterian, Every 2nd and 4th Sunday.
Pastor.

Methodist (M. E. Church S.) Every Sunday and Friday night.
N. B. Bennett, Pastor.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.
Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.
Superintendent, P. D. Sanders.

Christian Sunday School every Sunday.
W. R. Standefer, Superintendent.
Baptist Sunday School every Sunday.
W. P. Whitman, Superintendent.
Presbyterian Sunday School every Sunday.
E. K. Sherrill, Superintendent.

Haskell Lodge No. 682, A. F. & M.
meets Saturday on or before each full moon.
G. R. Couch, W. M.
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Haskell Chapter No. 181.
Royal Arch Masons meet on the 1st Tuesday in each month.
A. C. Foster, High Priest.
J. W. Evans, sec'y.

Professional Cards.

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

OSCAR MARTIN,
Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law
AND
Notary Public,
HASKELL, TEXAS.

ARTHUR C. FOSTER,
LAND LAWYER.
NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER.
Land Business and Land Litigation specialties.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Office in Haskell National Bank.

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

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

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

Ed. J. HAMNER,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
HASKELL, TEXAS.

Practices in the County and District Courts of Haskell and surrounding counties.
120 Office over First National Bank.

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

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

ARE YOU A WORKER
In Wood or Metal? If so send for Catalogue of **BARNES' FOOT POWER MACHINERY.**
Practical, Strong, Durable.
W. F. & John Barnes Co.,
160 Ruby St.,
Rockford, Illinois.

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

THE VETO.

It is said that of the tens of thousands of letters and telegrams that were poured in upon the president in regard to the seigniorage bill, ten urged him to veto it to one that favored its approval. If he had been waiting to learn the popular sentiment in regard to the measure, it would seem that this was enough to convince him that it was against the bill. However, we do not believe that this apparent great preponderance of sentiment or opinion represented the views of the majority, from the fact that through boards of trade, chambers of commerce, banking associations, etc., those who oppose liberal silver legislation are thoroughly organized, can quickly come to an understanding among themselves and are never backward or slow in making their wishes known on any subject that affects their interests, while the masses have no such organization and means of speedy communication to bring about unity of action, and are always slow or backward about presenting their views to the president or to congress. And, although their interest in the aggregate outweighs those of the class first spoken of, they are small individually so that there is not so strong an incentive to action. As a matter of fact, however, we do not think that Mr. Cleveland was waiting to feel the public pulse or was influenced by the appeals and representations made to him. Such an idea would be inconsistent with his well known character for courage and self reliance. He was simply weighing the matter with more than his usual deliberation, and finding nothing to change his previously matured and often announced opinion, the veto was the result. Whether he is right or wrong, time and experience alone can determine with certainty. History reveals instances of men who have made matters of themselves on the altar of public opinion for the ultimate good of those who crucified them with their opinions, and it may be that Grover Cleveland will furnish another instance.

The tariff bill was reported from the committee to the senate on last Monday and the debate opened on it by Senator Vorhees in a two hours speech of great force.

The Free Press office has for sale the following legal blanks of approved forms:

- Chattel Mortgages,
- Land Leases,
- Bills of sale,
- Promissory Notes,
- Vendors Lien Notes
- Vendors Lien Notes with interest coupons attached. We are prepared to turn out first-class work to order on short notice.

A change of sentiment seems to be growing in England and Germany in favor of silver, or, at least, a rational and practical bi-metalism. Influential associations of business men in both London and Berlin have given decided expressions on the subject. If the business world will come to the point of seeing that the present financial system of the world is impoverishing the people so that they—the people—will soon cease, through sheer inability, to afford the fat picking that was anticipated, we may reasonably hope to see a more liberal financial policy established.

SENATOR Walcott of Mississippi has introduced a resolution directing the president to enter into negotiations with Mexico for the purpose of obtaining the consent of that government to the coinage of Mexican silver dollars in this country. It is stated that the scheme has been started by the silver senators, who believe as these Mexican dollars are exported to Asiatic countries and never return, that Mexico will consent to it, and that the silver producers of this country can then have their silver coined into Mexican dollars and unload it on the Asiatic countries, greatly enlarging our trade with China, Japan, etc. It will be an excellent scheme if it can be made to work.

FOR THE OLD
Weakness, Maluria, indigestion and
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It cures quickly. For sale by all dealers in medicine. Get the genuine.

It is not uncommon to hear it charged, by third party people mainly, that our democratic administration is not doing anything for the benefit of the people, that appropriations and expenses are as heavy as they were under the republicans, &c. Such statements are made either through ignorance or for a purpose. The treasury report for March shows that there was a falling off of revenue for the month, as compared with the same month of 1893, of \$9,273,212, as a result of the general depression, causing a deficiency for the month of something over \$6,000,000. It is further shown that the expenditures of the government were reduced \$1,440,393 for the month of March. This certainly represents a very considerable stride in the direction of economy. Any man of ordinary intelligence will understand that the present administration is compelled to carry out contracts and appropriations created by the republicans and, cannot make sweeping reductions in expenses until they have had control of affairs long enough to legally discharge these obligations and get a clean start, any more than a man can take possession of a piece of mortgaged property and hold it without discharging the obligation standing against it.

The farmers of different neighborhoods in this county have, for the past week been indulging in a very valuable and novel kind of amusement. Some weeks ago they all went in together and ordered a rabbit net. It arrived the latter part of last week and for the past few days they have been putting in good time. On Monday they drove in the 66 pasture and netted 150. Tuesday in the same pasture, but in a different place, they netted 200. Wednesday on Holiday, 300 were run in, and on Thursday 500 were trapped. In this latter drive there were over 150 men, women and children.

Keep up the drives gentlemen, every rabbit you kill is worth one dollar.—Archer Co. Dispatch.

IT MAY DO AS MUCH FOR YOU.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill. writes that he had a Severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At A. P. McLemore's Drug Store.

Why suffer from the effects of Liquor, Morphine, or Tobacco, when Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets will cure you without the least effort on your part. Ask your druggist for them. They are guaranteed to cure. The craving for stimulants follows the excessive use of tobacco in any form. All modern medical works teach this. Young men, whether are you drifting? The use of tobacco is one of the worst practices of the present day. It stunts the growth of the young, destroys the vitality of adults, causes blindness, nervous prostration, heart failure, catarrh, dyspepsia and general debility. Have you reached that stage where you are compelled to acknowledge your inability to escape from its clutches?

If you have, then this notice comes to you in the form of a message of peace and tidings of great joy. At last, after years of careful research and experiment, Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets for the cure of the tobacco habit have been prepared and given to the world, and you need no longer suffer thralldom.

Go to your local druggist, or write to the Ohio Chemical Co., Lima, O., for a box of Hill's Tablets. In a few days you can then tell your friends about your wonderful cure, while you sing to them the praises of Hill's Tablets.

BALD HEADS!

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

Skookum Root Hair Grower
It is what you need. Its production is not an accident, but the result of constant use. Knowledge of the chemistry of our hair and scalp leads to the discovery of how to treat them. "Skookum" contains neither mercury nor arsenic. It is not a dye, but a delicately scented hair restorer. By its use, the hair follicles, it stops falling hair, cures dandruff and grows hair on bald spots.

Keep the scalp clean, healthy, and free from irritating elements, by the use of Skookum Root Hair Grower. It cures itching, itching, itching, and dandruff. If you do not see results, you can get a refund. It is sold in all drug stores. Price, 50c. per bottle. 6 for \$2.50. 12 for \$4.50.

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

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

Buggies, Spring Wagons, Road Cars and Wagons.

SHERRILL BROS. & CO.,
—DEALERS IN—
HARDWARE, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
Stoves and Tinware, Tanks, Pumps, Pipe and Fittings.
Call and Try Us

The republicans made heavy gains in the municipal elections in the northern and eastern states this week.

MARKED change for the better is noticeable in the Fort Worth Gazette since it went into the hands of the new management.

At the city election at Spring Hill, Kan., on Tuesday, women were elected to fill all the city offices, including mayor, councilmen and police judge.

The Wichita Herald is making unflinching and undignified fight on Congressman Cookrell. It is said that the Herald man failed to get a postoffice.

The populist who cuts a notch in his tally stick of converts every time he hears President Cleveland criticized or disparaged will be woefully deceived when the votes are harvested.

If you need a pair of Jeans Pants ask for "THE BUCKSKIN BREECHES."
They are the best made, and if they prove defective you get a new pair.

Governor Jas. S. Hogg has exhibited himself as more kinds of a donkey than any man that ever warmed the gubernatorial chair of Texas. His last exhibition in this line was the domineering attitude he assumed toward the Southern Pacific railroad in trying to bullyrag it into hauling "General" Fry's aggregation of tramps, loafers and dead beats through the state free of charge. It is needless to tell intelligent people that Gov. Hogg had no right to do this. The extent of his authority was to counsel—if deemed necessary—the duly constituted executive officers of the state to see that the peace was kept and to protect public and private property, and in case of their inability to do so to send the rangers to their assistance.

The Grip.
An experience with this disease during all its past epidemics, warrants the bold claim that Dr. King's New Discovery will positively cure each and every case if taken in time, and patients take the ordinary care to avoid exposure. Another thing that has been proven, that those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery, escape the many troubles after results of this disease. By all means get a bottle and try it. It is guaranteed, and money will be refunded if no good results follow its use. Sold by A. P. McLemore.

Some people want the whole earth; we don't, but will be perfectly satisfied with a liberal share of your patronage. We propose to offer you such inducements in the way of genuine first-class goods, in both quality and style, at honest and fair prices as will secure this much at least. In order to give us a chance to do this we invite you, one and all, to call at our store and allow us to show you our goods and quote prices to you.

Our stock covers a choice line of ladies' Spring and summer dress goods, notions, trimmings, &c., also a select stock of gentlemen's clothing, hats, underwear, &c., and a good selection of footwear for ladies, gentlemen and children.

Our stock of all the staple dry goods is complete.

Our grocery department should not be forgotten; we keep nothing in it but fresh, pure goods.

Respectfully,
DODSON & HALSEY,
P. S.—Watch for our advertisements, we will have something new to say to you every week or two.

One of President Cleveland's leading ideas in regard to our finances is that, if this country should give free and unlimited coinage to silver, or even give it more liberal recognition in our financial system than it now has, the reaction in its favor in other countries would be retarded. A great many persons, however, argue that this country can act entirely independent of any other country, seeming to forget that this country and the countries of Europe are today as intimately associated in matters of finance and business as different localities in this country only a few hundred miles apart were fifty or sixty years ago, before the Atlantic was practically bridged by the swift ocean steamers and telegraphic cables.

FOR DYSPYPSIA
The Food of the Sick
Largest Dispensary
All the time from 1875 to the present
has been spent in perfecting this
remedy for the relief of
Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and
all the ailments of the stomach.

A. H. Tandy, President
B. H. Dodson, Vice Pres.
J. V. W. Holmes, Cashier
J. J. Lowry, Asst. Cashier.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

HASKELL TEXAS

All business pertaining to legitimate and conservative banking solicited.
Prompt attention given to collections. Interest paid on time deposits.

DIRECTORS—A. H. Tandy, J. C. Baldwin, E. Hill, J. S. Reister, B. H. Dodson, P. F. Sherrill, J. V. W. Holmes.

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

THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,

HASKELL, TEXAS.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Collections made and Promptly Remitted. Exchange Drawn on all principal Cities of the United States.

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

THE CITY MEAT MARKET,

DICKENSON BROS., Prop.

DEALERS IN
ALL KINDS OF
Fresh Meat.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

NEW SEED HOUSE.

SEED ON TRIAL.

WE wish to introduce our Field and Garden Seed this season, and to do so we offer the following **GREAT INDUCEMENT**
Will send prepaid to any address in the United States 25 EXTRA LARGE packages of Field and Garden Seed. 1 package containing mixture of 20 annuals producing a beautiful mass of flowers.
All delivered at your door for \$1.00. These seeds are guaranteed true and true to name. Send for full information in this case not satisfactory. Address: **ELKHART SEED CO.,** Richmond, Va.

THE CITY HOTEL.

—A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL KEPT.—
BOARD BY DAY, WEEK OR MONTH, NICE CLEAN ROOMS, BEDS, ETC. YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.
—COME ONE, COME ALL!
R. W. Meaders, Proprietor.
HASKELL, TEXAS.

ELKHART CARRIAGE and HARNESS MFG. CO.

Elkhart and its neighbors for 21 years, have been the center of the horse and carriage business in America. We have a large stock of carriages and harnesses in all styles and at low prices. We are now manufacturing a new style of carriage, which we call the "Elkhart" style. It is a new style, and we think it will be popular. We are also manufacturing a new style of harness, which we call the "Elkhart" style. It is a new style, and we think it will be popular. We are also manufacturing a new style of saddle, which we call the "Elkhart" style. It is a new style, and we think it will be popular. We are also manufacturing a new style of blanket, which we call the "Elkhart" style. It is a new style, and we think it will be popular.

WHOLESALE PRICES:
Spring Wagons, \$10 to \$20. Guaranteed. Guaranteed. Guaranteed.
Buggy, \$10 to \$15. Guaranteed. Guaranteed. Guaranteed.
Saddles, \$5 to \$10. Guaranteed. Guaranteed. Guaranteed.
Blankets, \$1 to \$2. Guaranteed. Guaranteed. Guaranteed.

Elkhart Bicycle, \$10. Elkhart Bicycle, \$10. Elkhart Bicycle, \$10.

GUM-ELASTIC ROOFING

costs only \$2.00 per 100 square feet. Makes good roof for years and any one can put it on. Gum-Elastic paint costs only 60 cents per gal. in 10 gal. lots, or \$4.00 for 5 gal. lots. Color, dark red. Will stop leaks in tin or iron roofs, and will last for years. Try it. Send stamps for samples and full particulars.

GUM-ELASTIC ROOFING CO.,
29 & 41 West Broadway, NEW YORK.
Local Agents Wanted.

WIRE FENCE

RAILROAD, FARM, GARDEN,
Cometary, Lawn, Poultry and Rabbit Fencing.
THOUSANDS OF MILES IN USE. CATALOGUE FREE. FREIGHT PAID.

THE McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO.,
116, 118, 120 N. Market St., Chicago, Ill.

FREE TO ALL!
Our New Illustrated Catalogue of Fences, SADDLES, HARNESS, BICYCLES, CARRIAGES, TRAPS, BOWLS, TABLES, CHAIRS, SEWING MACHINES, etc., will be mailed free to all applicants. No money. Most complete. Published Satisfaction Guaranteed. 20 Years. Address: **NANZ & NEUNER, LOUISVILLE, Ky.**

Ripans Tabules.

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

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

Ripans Tabules may be obtained of nearest druggist.

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

KAISER WILHELM and Franz Josef and Czar Alexander, without their respective prime ministers, are coming together for a quiet little conference in Abbazia...

A CHICAGO man has been charged with embezzlement. He meets the charge with the assertion that during the fair his country cousins swarmed, and he had to do something desperate.

In the upper circles of Washington society it is not the correct thing this season for lawyers to go into court armed like brigands nor for ladies to monopolize front seats at a breach of promise trial.

The late Dr. Von Bulow was as remarkable for his eccentricities as for his musical genius. Once when conducting an orchestra in Berlin he took off his white gloves and substituted a pair of black gloves in deference to one of Beethoven's funeral marches which was about to be played.

With the stage occupied by Corbett, Mitchell, Sullivan, Jackson, Zella Nicholas and an untamed lion that makes a regular sensational break for liberty and devours horses to advertise itself, the American stage is evidently rising to a height which a professional actor can hardly hope to attain.

The farmer plants his seed, and while he is sleeping his corn and potatoes are growing. So with advertising. While you are sleeping or eating or conversing with one of your customers your advertisement is being read by hundreds and thousands of persons who never saw you or heard of your business, and never would had it not been for your advertisement.

GERALD REMY, having been swindled twice, is trying to recover the money that he handed over to bunco men. There seems to be no good reason why he should desire to get it back.

The revival of bull fighting in the City of Mexico is a sad blow to the pretension that American influence and immigration have raised the standard of Mexican amusements. One brief experience with horse racing was apparently all that was needed. Racing is too tame and foot ball is too brutal.

The judge who sentenced burglar Virgin of California, to life imprisonment did an excellent thing for society. Incidentally he expressed some views concerning hypnotism that must be regarded as lucid and valuable.

A NEW JERSEY farmer whose wife and baby had been killed by burglars in turn killed the burglars. The populace set him up on a pedestal and drew near to worship. The farmer did not say much, and when the populace heard him raise his voice there was an awful hush.

The statement that President Peixoto of Brazil has whipped the rebels and re-established his administration is somewhat misleading. Peixoto has not had one fraction of the terror to Mello and Da Gama that time and party disintegration have had, and it is to these forces that credit is largely due for the end of the war.

ANGLOMANIC ASTOR has at last shown that he has a trace of Americanism left in him. He has scouted his British contemporaries, and is now engaged in laughing at them. Such radically un-English diodes as this will injure his standing.

GENERAL LEW WALLACE advocates the establishment in this country of "An Academy of Forty Immortals" similar to that of France. In deference to American modesty how would "An Academy of Thirty-Nine Immortals do to begin with?"

The husband of Fannie Claflin is keeping up the reputation of the family by becoming the defendant in a breach of promise proceeding, instituted by a woman who claims to have become engaged to him when his first wife was living.

It is said that Brazil's new president is a man of fine abilities and a thorough patriot. These facts do not make it any more likely, however, that the English-speaking public will pronounce his name correctly.

BAMBOOZLING GRANDMA.

"There never was a grandma half so good!" He whispered while he waited he stood. And laid his rosy cheek, With a minister very meek, Against her dear old face in loving mood.

BLIND JUSTICE.

BY HELEN B. MATHERS. CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED. He made no ado about kissing the book, but when the first damning question was heard, I saw him set his teeth hard, and his mouth and jaw hardened.

The question was repeated, this time angrily, but not even a shade of expression crossed Stephen Croft's features in reply, neither sullen nor obstinate did he look, but simply a man who had made his mind up, and who would not unmake it for all the world's force in the world.

CHAPTER III. Her face changed as he disappeared, for a moment an almost childish look of loneliness pervaded her figure, then she drew herself together, and looked as strong and serene as before.

More triumph shone in her eyes, and she glanced at the spiteful woman in the body of the court with almost a smile on her lips. Was he not faithful, her man who would not break his oath, but who was content to suffer imprisonment rather than give witness against her?

Then the notes taken down of her husband's admissions, clearly wrong from him in his agony, were read aloud, but still the brightness of her face did not change.

"His business took him close to Smuggler's Hole on a certain night, or perhaps he was only passing it, and as he saw a man dressed in a pilot coat, outside clothes he should describe as 'fancy,' dodging about outside the house, making as if he were in doubt whether to go in or not; he stopped to see what it all meant, and presently the man lifted the latch and went in, shutting the door behind him.

"He could not change the look of hate that came always into his eyes when he saw me, but he followed me like a patient dog, and after some difficulty I got the required permission, and these two, to whom each made the whole world of the other, were face to face.

"For a while I was deaf and blind to them, but presently I said: 'Judith, I believe you are an innocent woman—tell me if what I believe is the truth, or the reverse.'"

"The scorn in Judith's eyes was boundless as the sea, but she remained silent; it was the man who spoke.

"Nobbut a fool 'ud ever ha' doubted her," he said.

"This was a strong speech from a man of Stephen's gentle character, and I found the two parties of brown and blue eyes hard to meet.

fashion of some foreign country, spoke of his prosperity. Below the chest, and across the arms, was secured the rope by which he had evidently been lowered from above (but cross-questioned on this point witness admitted that the rope was not tightly drawn, so that a powerful man might easily struggle or jerk himself out of it), a portion of similar rope being secured to a strong hook just beside the trap-door.

"I expected to find 'ee married agen,' him said, 'th' seven years is up, an' you're free, 'sposin' we'm on brother an' sister's wan anither now?'

"'If 'ee means that, 'ee's he, lookin' hard towards me, 'us'll be the boonstrens as ever war. Thar's a baw out yon in Styria as clapped his eyes on yer picture, an' he be jest mad about 'ee, an' when I tells 'um you'm yer sister, he ups an' swears to marry 'ee, 'ee's a curious sort o' lard, 'us ksez he's somethin' better stuff as you poor fules 'ud reckon as a bit different to what us dus, stuff as makes 'ee strong, an' yer skin sleek, an' yer hair 't' shine, but I ain't a goin' 't' tell 'ee wot 'tis. Has 'ee got a drink o' milk anywheres?'

"'I said niver a word, I war just listenin', listen for Stephen's steps, 'us ksez he's somethin' sort o' lard, 'us ksez he's somethin' better stuff as you poor fules 'ud reckon as a bit different to what us dus, stuff as makes 'ee strong, an' yer skin sleek, an' yer hair 't' shine, but I ain't a goin' 't' tell 'ee wot 'tis. Has 'ee got a drink o' milk anywheres?'

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THE CZARS IN HISTORY.

THE ROUMANOFFS WERE TYRANTS ALWAYS. Catherine the Great and the Murder of Her Husband—The Murder of Czar Paul, Czar and Bloodthirsty Family of Russia.

The present Rومانoffs are not direct descendants. In the male line from the first Rومانoff who reigned over Russia; still less are they direct descendants in the male line from Rurik, the first king of Northern Russia, and from which the word "Russia" is said to be derived.

At the commencement of the seventeenth century Russia was crushed by Poland. It was not the Rومانoff, but a simple butcher of Nijni-Novgorod named Minin, who organized Russian resistance and so far drove away the Poles that the Russians once more thought of electing a monarch of their own.

From Courland she introduced German fashions in the Russian court; Courland being a province of Russia where many Germans were, and still are established. Marshal Munich, a German, was placed at the head of the Russian army. After Anne of Courland, Elizabeth, a daughter of Peter the Great, and then Peter III, the son of her eldest sister, Anne of Holstein, also a daughter of Peter the Great, came to the throne.

Queen Catherine's husband, Peter III, was so hideous that she faints when presented to him. But, though only 17 years old, she was ambitious, and determined whatever sacrifice to be the wife of the czar.

For a brief while she exerted a complete ascendancy over her husband, and it seemed as if the purpose of her advent was to be completely realized. Soon, however, the boorishness of his nature broke out, causing quarrels, in which the semblance of cordial affection was exchanged for resentment and fear on one side, for contempt and hate on the other.

At last Paul, having tyrannized for many years, like so many of his ancestors, was duly murdered. After a night of dissipation, the conspirators entered his room, having first slaughtered a hussar who slept in the ante-chamber. The czar barricaded himself behind a table.

In the next room his son Alexander was anxiously waiting, and heard his father's cries for help. When the czar went down on his knees and begged for mercy, the conspirators pushed the table against his throat and nearly throttled him. Finally Zuboff, whose brother had been one of the Empress Catherine's favorites, tied the scarf of his officer's uniform round the czar's neck, and the conspirators, seizing each an end of the scarf, pulled till the czar died from strangulation.

The deed accomplished, the murderers went at once to the czar's son, Alexander, to congratulate him on his father's death and announce his accession to the throne.

Alexander I. died in 1825, and it is suspected that he also was assassinated, though this has never been proved. Alexander, the eldest remaining son of the Emperor Paul, refused to reign, and his younger brother, Nicholas I., came to the throne. During his reign the terrible Polish insurrection took place, in 1833, and then there was the Crimean war. Nicholas I. died in 1854. He practically committed suicide by purposely exposing himself to severe weather when ill.

Alexander II. was the son of Nicholas, and we all remember how attempt after attempt was made to take his life, and how he was finally killed by a nihilist's bomb.

Such briefly is the history of the Rومانoffs, as cruel and bloodthirsty a family as ever lived. Volumes upon volumes could be filled with the details of the atrocities they have committed.

Three hundred thousand travelers in the United States, estimated as

THE BOY WAS RIGHT.

He Knew the Proper Way to Eat, While His Father Did Not. The boy took time to arrange his side dishes to his own notion, those he liked best nearest to hand, and then went to work leisurely to take a sip of this, a taste of that, or to season another to suit.

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THE OLD MAN'S EXPERIENCE.

His Hair Dye Had Ipp'd All Creation Except His Whiskers. "My hair, you perceive, is gray what there is left of it," said the old man to the Texas Sittings written "So are my whiskers. A spell ago my wife, who is fifteen years younger than I am, took it into her head that her old man ought to spruce himself up a bit.

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THE HUMAN DYNAMO

WE ARE ALL CHARGED WITH ELECTRIC CURRENTS.

And Can Furnish Our Own Lighting With Our Own Force by Utilizing the Incandescent Lamp—Scientific Experiments.



HAT EVERY ONE has enough natural electricity in his or her body to light up an incandescent lamp will strike most people as strange, yet it is true. Without dynamo, battery cell or like appliance of any kind other than certain manipulations of a stout pair of hands, the experiment can be performed and an interesting result obtained.

Even the average electrician, in whose scientific mind two and two always make four, may be skeptical, but his doubts will cease when he learns it is by frictional electricity that the lighting effect is to be obtained.

Most people have heard of that ancient philosopher set down in the natural philosophies of school days by which, if the family cat is willing, you may produce a miniature pyrotechnic display merely by rubbing the cat's fur the wrong way. Performed in a dark room, that experiment is highly interesting, but it has the distinct drawback that the puss seldom or never cuts her nails.

To perform the lamp experiment, take an ordinary incandescent lamp globe—one that has been used—and grasp it at its lower or socket end with the thumb and fingers. The thumb and fingers of the other hand are then encircled around the wide part of the glass bulb, as in the illustration. The lamp is then moved rapidly back and forth through the hand that is around the bulb. If this is done and the experiment performed in a dark room the lamp will glow for some moments after the rubbing has ceased.

The illumination is most beautiful, being of a delicate cream color, with a slight bluish tinge, and appearing very much like a miniature aurora. Although this is plainly a phase of frictional electricity, the exact reason for the phenomenon is not known; nor is it always successful under the same conditions. A recent experimenter, commenting on this strange conduct of the incandescent bulb, says:

"If ever a phenomenon was full of caprice, certainly this one is, for at times in following out the same conditions that have been acted upon previously no results whatever were produced. The experiment again has been a failure when tried at different locations, three or four miles apart, with the same lamp in use and taking precautions to carefully insulate the experimenter from possible contact with the earth.

Certain persons seem unable to call forth vacuo after repeated attempts. The results are also modified by different kinds and sizes of lamps, the smaller bulbs appearing to give the best results."

In all of the experiments which were successful the glow appeared to be directly proportioned to the speed with which the lamp was moved, and above a limit of speed is soon reached, above which it is impossible to proceed by manual power. The glow does not affect the filament at all, and there are no peculiar sensations felt in the hands. A slight crackling sound is at times noticeable.

It must not be supposed that it is the filament in the lamp that glows. That



would be a mechanical impossibility. The part that lights up is the glass itself.

A Deep Sea Thermometer.

The deep sea thermometer, as invented abroad and improved by officers of the United States navy, is a marvelously ingenious and effective contrivance. It is in effect a self-registering instrument, though not technically so called. The thermometer is so arranged that it is automatically turned upside down when the machinery begins to draw it up from the depth at which the temperature is to be ascertained. The effect of the inverting process is to break the column of mercury, and a small portion of the column remains in the upper end of the tube, exactly enough to measure the temperature at the moment of inversion. The tube is graduated so as to read from either end, and the quantity of mercury in the upper part of the tube is so small that it does not respond to any but great and sudden changes of temperature. It thus happens that the reading, when the thermometer reaches the surface, is practically correct for the temperature at the point of inversion.

Indian Antiquities.

W. D. Boggs of Covington, Ga., wears a ring made from the bone of an Indian warrior whose remains were recently exhumed on Dog branch, near Covington. There were a number of curiosities in the place where the body was found, such as beads, stone pipes, etc., and by these it was presumed to be the bones of "Big Dog," an Indian chief after which the branch has its peculiar name in the year

He Color Line at Harvard.

Harvard University recently regarded by the will of Mrs. Harriet (sum of \$5,000) to found a ship for colored students. There are now a number of colored students from various parts of the country not only in the college, but in the professional schools. The most among them is Cleveland W. H. Lewis of Virginia, who two years ago was center of the university football team.

THE COYOTES' CHORUS.

Colonel Swan's Vivid Recollection of a Night in Camp in the Sierras.

"I never will forget the first time I heard a coyote yell," said Colonel Swan, a far Westerner, to a Washington Post reporter. "I was little more than a kid—about 20 years old—and was making a sixty-mile trip from Canon City, Col., along the old Southern trail, to a claim of my uncle's up in the mountains.

"I guess I made forty miles the first day. I was a little skittish all the time, being a tenderfoot, and kept a sharp lookout for Indians and bears and bandits and everything else that I'd heard infested that country. I did not see a solitary living thing, not even so much as a jack rabbit. Along about dark I came to a little creek where there was some timber, and, as the trail was getting indistinct, I concluded to make camp for the night. So I tethered my pony, got out my new blankets and kits, and gathered wood enough to last a month, built me a big fire and started to cook some bacon I had.

"My camp was just at the foot of a long sloping hill. I happened to look up and outlined against the light of the setting sun on top of the hill was something that made me gulp. It was wild animal, and that's all I knew. I grabbed my gun. My horse looked at me—funny how much sense those Western horses have got—and presently went to nibbling grass again. The animal trotted up and down the top of the hill, keeping sidewise to me and looking over his shoulder like. Presently he squeaked down, put his nose to the ground, threw back his head, and a woooo-o! Great Scott! the mournfullest yell that I ever heard.

"I could feel the shivers cavoring up and down my spinal column like a barroom professor hitting a piano. Away off in the distance I heard an answering howl. Five minutes later another coyote—I knew they were coyotes—trotted out and joined the first, and then another and another, until there was eight of them, and in half an hour the singing-school was full and the music going full blast. I took my gun and fired up at the pack, but they were out of range, and after scattering a minute came together and seemed to get a laugh into their chorus now and then.

"I didn't sleep a wink all night. My horse stayed pretty close to the fire, which you bet your life I kept burning so you could see it ten miles, but he didn't seem to be scared half as much as I was. Long about day-break they trotted away, and I waited until the sun was clear up, and then put out for my uncle's. I got there about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Didn't see a thing that day either, and to this day I don't know—nor anybody else—where coyotes come from so as to strike you twenty minutes after you strike camp, when you haven't seen one all day long. But they'll always be there in their section of the country."

Small Cities as State Capitals.

It is the custom of this country, almost universally, to place the capital of a state in some town other than the principal city of the state. The capital of the United States, for that matter, was so placed that congress might not be subjected to local influences. There is Springfield, Ill., a mere village compared with Chicago; Maine, Augusta while Bangor is the largest town; Connecticut, Hartford, while New Haven is the largest town; New Jersey, Trenton, and Jersey City; Maryland, Annapolis and Baltimore; Delaware, Dover and Wilmington; West Virginia, Charleston and Wheeling; South Carolina, Columbia and Charleston; Louisiana, Baton Rouge and New Orleans; Missouri, Jefferson City and St. Louis; California, Sacramento and San Francisco; and the same state of affairs exists in many other states.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Good Investments in Postage Stamps.

Auction sales at which foreign, colonial and rare English postage stamps change hands are increasing in importance and frequency not only in this country, but in the United States, as they afford a certain method of realization. Last season two million worth of stamps of about \$75,000 worth of stamps under the hammer. In London the highest price paid for a single stamp was \$190 and in New York \$1,010. It appears that the number of collectors is daily increasing not only among the interested and professional classes, for city clerks and others find that by careful attention to different varieties and cautious purchases they may probably invest their savings in rare issues, which are calculated to improve in value at the rate of from ten per cent to fifteen per cent per annum.—London Daily Telegraph.

About the Color of Flames.

You have often noticed the many-colored bars and bands that rise in the shape of "forked tongues of flame" from wood burning in the grate, but, ten chances to one, you never thought to figure on the cause. To bring the matter quickly to the point, it may be said that the many colors are the result of combustion among the different elements of the wood. The light blue is from the hydrogen and the white from carbon. The violet is from manganese, the red from magnesia and the yellow from soda.

The Old Man's View of It.

The Mother—I think our John is getting interested in matrimony. The Father—Why do you think so? The Mother—He was asking me this morning where Cain got his wife. The Father—Hi! It appears more likely to me that he is getting interested in Bob Ingersoll.

The Venus of Milo.

The statue Venus de Milo, regarded as the type of perfect womanly beauty, was found at Milo, one of the islands of the Grecian archipelago, by a peasant while digging at the roots of a tree.

Would Talk Him to Death.

Insurance Agent—You need an all-life policy badly. Barfoot—I expect to if you talk to me much more.

SEMME'S OUTWITTED.

A SKIPPER'S ENCOUNTER WITH THE ROVER.

Semmes Was Then in the Sumter, But the Cuba Got Away From the Prize Crew the Confederate Commander Put on Board of Her.

Among the exploits performed on the sea during the stormy days of 1861-62 was the recapture of the brig Cuba from the Confederate privateer Raphael Semmes, on the morning of July 4, 1861.

The American brig Cuba, bound from the Port of Trinidad for London, with a cargo of sugar and molasses, was taken by the rebel cruiser Sumter, commanded by Semmes, and her officers and crew were made prisoners of war.

They sailed from Trinidad on the 2d of July, 1861, and were captured after being out only two days. On the morning of July 4 the capture of the Cuba and her crew by Semmes occurred. The rebels were flying the American flag.

The prize crew were put on board the Cuba. Captain Strout was ordered to go on board the Sumter with his papers, which he did, and was then introduced to Commander Semmes.

"He examined my papers," said Captain Strout, "and when he came to the bills of lading and saw the seal of the British consul attached thereto he said: 'That was a d—d Yankee trick.' Then he added, 'I'm sorry to inform you that you are a prisoner of war.'"

"Well, I was a little sorry myself, for that was the first I knew that I was in the hands of enemies."

Captain Strout was ordered on deck and there he met Captain Shafly of the brig Machias, also the captain of the ship Golden Rocket, the latter vessel having been burned that morning by the rebels. "I then was ordered back on board of the Cuba," continued Captain Strout, "and the Sumter took us with the Machias in tow. That was 10 o'clock in the morning. The rebels wanted to save our vessels, for both the Machias and Cuba had valuable cargoes on board. The Sumter towed us until 3 o'clock that morning, when all of a sudden our hawser broke.

"The Sumter did not miss us until about 6 o'clock the same day. Then Captain Semmes left the Machias and came back after us. Three times did he try to make fast to the Cuba, and as many times did he fail on account of the wind and seas. The captain of the prize crew was therefore ordered by Semmes to take the Cuba to Cienfuegos.

At that time the Cuba was only about sixty miles west of Cienfuegos, and with everything ready, the prize crew heavily armed to the teeth with cutlasses and revolvers, the Cuba sailed for Cienfuegos.

The crew of the Cuba were unarmed, and, therefore, were allowed the liberty of the deck, and were required to assist in handling the vessel.

Captain Strout got a chance to privately advise his two mates, and they were not long in forming a plan to recapture the brig. It was a bold enterprise, but the captain and his men, nearly all from Maine, were very brave.

The rest of the story is told in Captain Strout's own words: "On the 8th of July I discovered that the prize master was asleep on the after-hatch, and immediately, with my mates and steward, proceeded to secure the arms, got possession of all the weapons. At this time there were two of the prize crew, besides the master, asleep; one a marine, lying alongside the after-hatch, the other a sailor lying on the deck near the boat, with his head on a revolver wrapped up in a jacket for a pillow, and secured the other arms without the observation of any of the prize crew, and approaching the last-named marine I jerked the pistol from under his head and called upon him to surrender, which he did very graciously. But several of the prize crew at this moment got on to the racket. They ran for their arms, and, finding them gone, two of them drew their pistols, one seized the axe, and all rushed at me, whether I had gone with the pistol which I had taken from the marine.

"The mainsail at that time was down and lying over the boom, and the prize crew gathered on one side of it and I and my crew on the other. My mate and my cook were now armed with revolvers and one of my sailors with a cutlass. I had a heavy one, and the prize crew at once attempted to jump over the main boom, when I struck him with my heavy and the blow staggered him so that he didn't come back after a second dose.

"If you stir, I shouted to the prize crew, 'I will blow your heads off.' "They made no further resistance, and when I ordered them to surrender they yielded and went forward, followed by myself. I drew I had on board only four pairs of irons, one of which I had put on the prize master and the others on the most dangerous of the sailors. The rest we tied with ropes.

"These occurrences all took place on the 8th. On the same day I fell in with the brig Costa Rica, which took off two of the sailors of the prize crew, and the Cuba then sailed for New York."

Captain Strout immediately on his arrival in New York delivered up his prisoners to the United States authorities and commenced proceedings in admiralty against the brig Cuba and cargo for salvage. The court held that through the indefatigable exertions and heroism of Captain Strout and his men in retaking the vessel from the prize crew, they were entitled to salvage and awarded them \$1,000, which the owners promptly paid.

Business Women.

The Frenchwoman, unlike her English sister, has, as a rule, a very good business education. In the common schools she is taught household bookkeeping and is given lessons in purchasing and useful expenditure. As a wife she is expected generally to help her husband in his business, and sometimes she manages it entirely for him. In the

THE GUN FOR FAREWELL.

A PATHETIC STORY OF A TRANSATLANTIC VOYAGE.

The Parting of Father and Daughter—A Story Related in Letters of a Seemingly True Inhabitant of Castletown in the Little Isle of Man.

QUEBEC, August 4, 18—DEAR FATHER: We left Liverpool on Thursday week, and are safely arrived after a splendid passage. Our captain's name is Moore, and his people live in the Isle of Man. He is an awfully nice old fellow. The evening of the day we steamed out of the Mersey he brought the ship quite close to Castletown in the Isle of Man, and fired a gun. This was for his daughter who was dying there ashore. An old quartermaster, a Manxman, told me that the captain knew he would never see his daughter again, and promised to fire the gun for good-bye as he passed towards the North channel. Tom Baynes said she was very beautiful, and that it was, as he put it in his Manx lingo, "terrible pity of her." We all thought the same. The passengers were very nice and quiet and some old gentlemen who were playing cards put the cards down, and covered them with a pocket handkerchief. The old skipper had his eyes on the gun, and when it was fired, gave a long look toward the land, then he moved the telegraph to "Go ahead full." I can tell you I was very sorry for him. I like the work; the middies are a jolly lot. How are mamma and Jenny and baby and the rest? This is just like England.

Your affectionate son, H. SEWELL.

Letter from J. Ellis of Christ Church Oxford, to T. Wakefield, Reading, Berks: CASTLETOWN, Isle of Man, July 26, 18—DEAR TOM: I like this place, though no doubt it is slow. The quiet suits me, and I got through a lot of reading. Yesterday, though, I was a witness of a remarkable scene. Just about 5 o'clock a large steamer came in quite close to the land. I should say not more than two or three miles off. I noticed that there was a crowd on the little pier—fishermen, sailors, miscellaneous loafers, together with a great many respectable people. I went down and joined them.

Said a fisherman by my side: "It's lok the doothers have given her?" "Up enough," said his chum, changing the quid to the starboard side of his mouth (I hope you recognize my progress in nautical style). Then I saw an old sail—"She's slow!" and almost immediately I saw the steamer lying motionless on the smooth bright sea. "Gettin' the gun ready," said O. S. A minute or so and the great boom came landwards. The men took off their caps, as at a funeral; the women wept. It was very touching.

Then the steamer gathered way, and went steadily on into the golden sea. I like a strong man, but I will not be stayed from his purpose. The people told me that the captain was much of a favorite in Castletown, that his daughter had been "in a decline," as they phrased it, for some years, and when he last bade her good-bye he had promised to fire this farewell gun as he passed Castletown. The echoes of the gun along the rock-bound coast were very pathetic; just as if each "beaked promontory" said: "I too," "And I," "And I," till it all sank back into the eternal silence.

I wonder what Helen Moore was like; and her father; and what the passengers thought, and how they behaved at the parting of that great gun-boat that broke the stillness of our quiet bay with its message of love. Poor Helen Moore! Ever Yours, T. ELLIS.

Letter from Miss Elizabeth Moore to her brother, Captain Moore, at Quebec. CASTLETOWN, July 30, 18—DEAR WILLIAM: All is over. Our darling left us the evening you passed. It was a very quiet evening—warm, but pleasant. We knew that you would be off the bay about 5. She asked to have the window open and we opened it. Never was a more lovely picture than Helen. She lay with the sweetest smile upon her face and the look of a listening child. Indeed, you would hardly have thought she was 17, the expression was so simple and so happy. No doubt people can die happy enough at 17, but it must be hard, for it is hard to die in the very bloom of our youth.

As the time went on it seemed as if she wanted to while it away with some sort of amusement before the gun was fired. She played, but very feebly, with her mother's hair, and tried to make some little jokes. We tried, too, not to cry. Then she said: "It's time, isn't it?" and then the gun fired. "That's it!" she said. "Dear, dear father! The promise—kept, kept!" and she straightened herself out like one preparing to sleep, and she did sleep—the sleep that knows no waking.

Her mother boars up as well as you could expect. Friends are very kind; and some of your old sailors have been here every day since, and tears in their eyes—God bless them! She was buried to-day in Kirk Malvey churchyard. Mr. G. read the services very beautifully. Emma sends her fond love. Ever your affectionate sister, E. MOORE.

A Hard Times Love Affair.

She—This narrow band of gold is very sweet of course, but you—You said you intended to bring me a cluster diamond ring. He—Y—e-s, but afterward it occurred to me that such a ring would hide those lovely dimples in your fingers. She—Oh, you darling.

A Way They Have.

Mrs. Askin—Isn't Bowles a litterateur in a way? Mr. Candlish—Yes; very much in the way when he begins to read his poems aloud.—Music and Drama.

THE JESUIT'S GOLD.

A Secret That Has Been Safely Guarded by the Apaches.

"It seems strange to me," said the old chronicler, as he drifted naturally into the subject of mining, "that the men who write the history of the great gold fevers and of mining in general in America never touch upon what is by far the earliest and most interesting phase of this subject. I mean the discoveries of the Jesuit fathers in New Mexico, Arizona and California. There are thousands of the wildest tales told down there of the fabulous finds these adventurous souls once made, and were working when the Apaches arose and nearly exterminated them.

"As early as 1751 the Jesuits built the mission called Tumacacori, the ruins of which are still standing in a valley west of Santa Cruz. This structure was over 100 feet long and about fifty feet wide. The Jesuits had discovered a wonderfully rich mine near by, and had taken out a great amount of treasure, which, for security they had placed under the protection of the presidio of Altar. The latter, however, appropriated it to his own use. The Jesuits appealed to the king in Madrid, who decided that the treasure was a part of his own royal patrimony. So the Jesuits built this mission and a number of rude smelting furnaces, being determined to melt and keep their own gold.

"They kept up their mining and smelting operations until 1802. They then sent fortunes to their European brethren, and are reported to have buried simply fabulous sums in a neighboring mountain. There is no question about their having worked some gold property, for the smelters and debris can still be seen, and in quantities which argue extensive operations.

"In the spring of 1802, however, the Apaches swept down upon the mission, killed every padre and stole the treasure book of treasure was said. In 1817 Dionisio Robles, a courageous inhabitant of the town of Rayon, fitted up an expedition of 200 men and went to seek the buried treasure and lost mines. The country was simply swarming with savages, and but few of the survivors ever returned. Since then there have been innumerable attempts to find them, but so far without success. I'll tell you, the Apache is entitled to consideration for the manner in which he has guarded the treasures of his native land against a numerous and superior race. He still makes seeking for these mines decidedly risky business."

JESTS AND JIBES.

"What makes Mrs. Blower so huffy and cross?" "She has persuaded the minister to accept an invitation to dinner."

"How did you learn that old Kieker would make a good addition to our football team?" "Dodger—I asked him for his daughter's hand."

Night Clerk—Wake up, wake up, sir! There are burglars in the billiard room. Proprietor, sleepily—Charge 'em sixty cents an hour.

"Was she what you would call a fine singer?" "I don't know." "Didn't you hear her?" "Yes, but I didn't think to ask Tom what the price of the ticket was."

Philanthropist—You say you are keeping a lookout for work? Then why can't you get work? Weary Willium—That's not what I'm keeping the look-out for.

Teacher—What are we taught by the story of the loaves and fishes? Johnnie, whose mother keeps boards perfectly honest—That there's some boards don't want pie three times a day.

"Have you had your new house insured, Mrs. Dwight?" "Yes." "Your husband is afraid of fire, then?" "Mer-cy, yes; he will leave the house any time before he will make one."

"Kind sir, pray give me a shilling for my hungry children?" "Awfully sorry, but I'm not buying hungry children just now; fact is, I've got nine of my own at home already."

Mendicant, to actor—Would you oblige a brother professional with a trifling sum of money? I mean to be in the business myself—contortional Actor, giving quarter—Well, here you are, ex-tortional.

"Spilks is getting awfully out of sorts these days." "No wonder. He's got twins and a perambulator, and the weather's so bad he daren't go out and trundle 'em up and down in front of the neighbors."

"Will he take algebra?" asked the principal of a private school of a mother who wished to enter her son. "No, indeed," was the reply. "He's perfectly honest. He'll take nothing that doesn't belong to him."

Francine Hedwig—Here, Emmy, dear, pray accept this little birthday present. Francine Emmy, looking up indignantly—A hundred visiting cards! What extravagance! How much longer do you expect me to keep my own name?

"Well, Uncle Josiah, what do you think of our charity ball?" Uncle Josiah—Well, you may mean all right, but it looks hard-hearted to me to invite people here to dance when they haven't clothes enough to make 'em comfortable.

Mr. Dinwiddie—I see that Mrs. Gladstone has written an article on children, in which she says they need change. Mrs. Dinwiddie—Don't I know that? Don't they come to me two or three times a day and ask for a nickel or dime?

"Dear me!" exclaimed the high school girl. "What's the matter?" asked her mother. "I'm writing an essay on old-fashioned weather prophets and I don't know whether the plural of 'goose bone' is 'goose bones' or 'geese bones.'"

A New Jersey Miracle.

Hopeless for Years with Locomotor Ataxia and Rheumatism—His Case Pronounced Hopeless by the Leading Physicians of Sussex County.

The busy little village of Branchville, N. J., has been the scene of a modern miracle. Chas. F. Struble, a well known and prosperous farmer, living on Homestead Farm, in Franklin Township, a few miles from Branchville, is just now the chief subject of discussion throughout Sussex County.

The Press is always up to date in its news, both political or medical, and has procured the following from Mr. Struble's own lips: "I have been troubled with rheumatism of and on for 20 years. I have tried all kinds of medicines and treatments I have taken sulphur baths at Hamburg, N. J., Newton, N. J., and in New York City with a doctor who charged me \$2.50 a bath each day. An English doctor treated me with a galvanic battery at Rockaway, Morris Co., N. Y. I have tried many doctors. None of them did me any permanent good. I used all kinds of liniments I could hear of, but without avail.

"About two years ago I was taken much worse and my doctor said I had locomotor ataxia of the spine, and that the chances were against me. After treating for a time, he finally gave me up and said he had done all he could for me.

"The cords of my limbs were drawn tight as the cords on a kettle drum, and I had such cramps in my limbs that I suffered terrible pain. My feet were cold all the time. I had to use a hot water bag and heated bricks to my feet, but even then I could not get any relief.

"Finally, I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I commenced taking them on Feb. 5th, 1893. I found in three days' time that the cords in my legs began to let up, my feet began to get warm. I began to eat and sleep well, and in one month I had gained six pounds. The numbness in my limbs began to leave me, too, and to-day I feel like a new man, and cannot say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I am able to walk and do some work, and all this is after using only nine boxes of Pink Pills. I feel so grateful for my recovery that I am glad to let the public know what these pills have done for me."

In order to emphasize his story, Mr. Struble made the following affidavit: "Sworn and subscribed to before me this thirteenth day of April, A. D. 1893.

INA CROSS, Justice of the Peace. Justice Cross evidenced his interest and good feeling by the following certificate: "I hereby certify that all that Mr. Struble says regarding his rheumatic and other troubles and for cure from the same, I believe to be true and correct.

INA CROSS, Justice of the Peace. Miss Mary E. Struble said: "I saw my brother in all the stages of the disease. He began improving as soon as he began taking the Pink Pills. When my sister went away in January he was apparently at death's door and nobody seemed to have any hope for him. He certainly had little chance for himself, and he was very despondent in spite of all the efforts to cheer him. He declared that he felt better as soon as he began taking the Pink Pills and to one who, like myself, was attending him day by day, there could be no doubt that they and they alone were the cause of his improvement."

George J. Bowman, the proprietor of the American Hotel at Branchville, said: "All that Mr. Struble says in reference to the Pink Pills I know to be true. In fact he can't say too much about them for they have undoubtedly saved his life."

At the Branchville drug store, chief clerk Henry Beemer remarked, "I have no doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured Mr. Struble." Joseph H. McDonald, the proprietor of the General Store at Branchville, and Postmaster Knox expressed themselves in similar terms.

An analysis of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills shows that they contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the same effect of a gripe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness, either in male or female, and all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100 by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., or Brockville, Ont.

He who loves an enemy makes him a means of good.

How Did It Get There?

Postal authorities at Worcester, Mass., were surprised the other day to discover in the mail matter a slightly soiled linen collar. As first it seemed that some absent-minded person had mistaken a letter box for a soiled clothes basket. But an address on one side of the linen, with a cancelled postage stamp, and a letter written on the other, proved that the linen had been put to use as the conveyor of intelligence. So the collar was back stamped and the misadventure delivered.

Kangaroo Insured.

Horses have often been insured, and so, too, have prize cattle and dogs, but the boxing kangaroo at the Westminster aquarium, in London, is probably the first of its kind in whose name a policy has been taken out. While the directors of that institution offered no objection to the payment of the premium for the kangaroo, they absolutely declined, as superfluous expense, to defray the cost of insurance upon the lives of the divers who constitute some of the side features of the show.

SAN FRANCISCO'S FAIR

IT'S A GOOD SECOND TO THE CHICAGO SHOW.

The Exhibits Not so Numerous, but the Effect Would Not Suffer in Comparison—A Triumph of West Shore Enterprise.

(San Francisco Correspondence.)

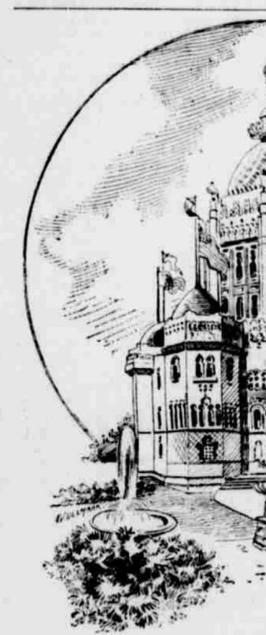
HE ATTENDANCE at the Midwinter Fair has not yet begun to pay expenses, but it is large enough to cheer everybody. Counting the 75,000 who turned out opening day the total number of visitors during the first two weeks was almost 300,000. But every body is not satisfied with these figures and the newspapers are calling upon the managers to cut the admission fee in half. The managers ignored the demand for awhile, but it has grown so strong that they have felt compelled to issue a manifesto



ADMINISTRATION BUILDING.

arguing against a reduction. It is not unlikely that they will be compelled to yield sooner or later. Since the opening day no special effort has been made to draw the crowds. It has been the policy of the Exposition management to let the features of the Exposition speak for themselves and exclamations of surprise and satisfaction have been heard on every hand.

The exhibits are now all in position. There are no holes in the floor, so to speak, and it is noticeable by those who visited the great Columbian Exposition that even the exhibits which were seen there appear to have taken



ADMINISTRATION BUILDING.

on new form here in San Francisco, and the exhibitors have undoubtedly profited by the experience gained on the shore of Lake Michigan. The largest spaces in the center of the great floor of the Manufactures and Liberal Arts building are occupied by France, Germany, Russia and Italy. Each of these countries is represented by a display of artistic and useful manufactures which has never before been seen outside of the great Columbian Exposition, and in most instances the displays brought from there have been augmented by new supplies brought across the Atlantic and across the continent especially for this display.

But in the midst of all this that is not new to everybody, there is so much in the Midwinter Exposition that is universally unique and novel that there is nothing of the "old story" about it. The American section is particularly prolific in novelty, and it occupies the largest place assigned to any one country, so that the international character of the Exposition by no means shuts out the glorification of home industries in this beautiful industrial fair.

The display of paintings in the Fine Arts building is the most gratifying feature of the Fair. It far exceeds in size and merit anything ever seen in this part of the world. The chief of the fine arts department did not wholly depend upon Chicago to furnish his canvases, though many of his canvases came from the Columbian Exposition. There are pictures by well-known American, French and German artists, and prominent among them are a hundred of the works of the best artists on the Pacific coast. Connoisseurs say that the Midwinter Art Palace is the best arranged picture gallery that the world has ever seen, and it certainly is well adapted for the purpose to which it is put.

In the eyes of eastern visitors the citrus display naturally attracts the most attention. It seems to be good for eastern eyes to encounter a pear as big as a baby's head and peaches almost as large, to say nothing of so many oranges in heaps and piles and buildings that there is a great gleam of yellow before them all the time. The rivalry between the northern and southern citrus fairs, both of which are held in the exposition grounds, has been happily productive of the best displays in this line that have ever been made, even in California. The buildings devoted to this class of displays are proving quite as popular as some of the main exposition buildings, and

EASTER SERMON.

DR. TALMAGE ON THE LAST RESURRECTION.

"It Would Not Be Much of a God Who Could Do Things Only as Far as Man Can Understand"—Nearly All Is Mystery.

BROOKLYN, March 25, 1894.—The Easter services in the tabernacle to-day were attended by immense audiences. Beautiful floral decorations almost hid the pulpit from view, and the great organ gave forth its most rapturous strains in honor of the day. In the forenoon Rev. Dr. Talmage delivered an eloquent sermon, the text being taken from Genesis 23: xviii. "And the field of Hebron, which was in Machpelah, which was before Mamre, the field, and the cave which was therein, all that were in all the borders round about, were made sure unto Abraham."

At this Easter service I ask and answer what may seem a novel question, but it will be found, before I get through, a practical and useful and tremendous question: What will resurrection day do for the cemeteries? First, I remark, it will be their supernatural beautification. At certain seasons it is customary in all lands to strew flowers over the mounds of the departed. It may have been suggested by the fact that Christ's tomb was in a garden. And when I say garden I do not mean a garden of these latitudes. The late frosts of spring and the early frosts of autumn are so near each other that there are only a few months of flowers in the field. All the flowers we see to-day had to be potted and coaxed and put under shelter, or they would not have bloomed at all. They are the children of the conservatories. But at this season, and through the most of the year, the Holy Land is all ablaze with floral opulence.

You find all the royal family of flowers there, some that you supposed indigenous to the far north, and others indigenous to the far south—the daisy and hyacinth, crocus and anemone, tulip and water lily, geranium and ranunculus, magnolia and sweet marjoram. In the college at Beyrout you may see Dr. Post's collection of about eighteen hundred kinds of Holy Land flowers; while among trees are the oaks of frozen climes, and the tamarisk of the tropics, walnut and willow, ivy and hawthorne, ash and elder, pine and sycamore. If such floral and botanical beauties are the wild growths of the field, think of what a garden must be in Palestine! And in such a garden Jesus Christ slept after, on the soldier's spear, his last drop of blood had coagulated. And then see how appropriate that all our cemeteries should be flowered and tree shaded. In June Greenwood is Brooklyn's garden.

"Well, then," you say, "how can you make out that the resurrection day will beautify the cemeteries? Will it not leave them a plowed up ground? On that day there will be an earthquake, and will not this split the polished Aberdeen granite, as well as the plain slab that can afford but two words, 'Our Martyr,' or 'Our Charley'?" Well, I will tell you how resurrection day will beautify all the cemeteries. It will be by bringing up the faces that were to us once, and in our memories are to us now, more beautiful than any calli lily, and the forms that are to us more graceful than any willow by the waters. Can you think of anything more beautiful than the reappearance of those from whom we have been parted? I do not care which way the tree falls in the blast of the judgment hurricane, or if the plowshare that day shall turn under the last rose leaf and the last china aster, if out of the broken soil shall come the bodies of our loved ones not damaged, but irradiated.

The idea of the resurrection gets easier to understand as I hear the phonograph unroll some voice that talked into it a year ago, just before our friend's decease. You touch the lever, and there come forth the very tones, the very song of the person that breathed into it once, but is now departed. If a man can do that, can not Almighty God, without half trying, return the voice of your departed? And if he can return the voice, why not the lips and the tongue and the throat that fashioned the voice? And if the lips and the tongue and the throat, why not the brain that suggested the words? And if the brain, why not the nerves of which the brain is the headquarters? And if he can return the nerves, why not the muscles, which are less ingenious? And if the muscles, why not the bones, that are less wonderful? And if the voice and the brain and the muscles and the bones, why not the entire body? If man can do the phonograph, God can do the resurrection.

Will it be the same body that in the last day shall be reanimated? Yes, but infinitely improved. Our bodies change every seven years, and yet in one sense it is the same body. On my wrist and the second finger of my right hand there is a scar. I made that at twelve years of age, when, disgusted at the presence of two warts, I took a red hot iron and burned them off and burned them off. Since then my body has changed at least a half dozen times, but those scars prove it is the same body. We never lose our identity. If God can, and does sometimes rebuild a man five, six, ten times, in this world, is it mysterious that he can rebuild him once more, and that in the resurrection? If he can do it ten times, I think he can do it eleven times. Then look at the seventeen year locusts. For seventeen years gone, at the end of seventeen years they appear, and by rubbing the hind leg against the wing membrane that rattle at which all the bandmen and vine dressers tremble as the locust host takes up the march of devastation. Resurrection every seventeen years, a wonderful fact!

Another consideration makes the idea of resurrection easier. God made Adam. He was not fashioned after any model. There had never been a human organism, and so there was nothing to copy. At the first attempt God made a perfect man. He made him out of the dust of the earth, and out of ordinary dust of the earth and without a model God could make a perfect man, surely out of the extraordinary dust of mortal body, and with millions of models, God can make such about its perfect being in the resurrection. Surely the last undertaking would not be greater than the first. See the gospel algebra: ordinary dust minus a model equals a perfect man; extraordinary dust and plus a model equals a resurrection body. Mysteries about it? Oh, yes; that is one reason why I believe it. It would not be much of a God who could do things only as far as I can understand. Mysteries? Oh, yes; but no more about the resurrection of your body than about its present existence.

I will explain to the last mystery of the resurrection, and make it as plain to you as that two and two make four, if you will tell me how your mind, which is entirely independent of your body, can act upon your body so that at your will your eyes open, or your feet walk, or your hand is extended. So I find nothing in the Bible statement concerning the resurrection that staggers me for a moment. All doubts clear from my mind. I say that the resurrection, however beautiful now, will be more beautiful when the bodies of our loved ones come up, in the morning of the resurrection.

ALL OVER THE WORLD

HAPPENINGS OF GENERAL INTEREST TO ALL.

A Comprehensive Catalogue of Serious and Seasonable Savings Carefully Computed from All the Leading Dailies for the Past Week.

A vast deposit of carbonate of soda has been discovered near Virginia City, Nev., beneath that celebrated bed of white sand so familiar to all dwellers on the Comstock. A shaft sunk in the sand showed a strata of marine shells and other formations usually found in the bed of lakes, and at a depth of six feet a deposit of carbonate of soda was encountered, which is of unknown depth, as it still showed in the bottom when the shaft was down to a depth of twelve feet below the surface.

At St. Joseph, Mo., recently Fritz Giggering, a saloonkeeper, was talking with some friends when one of them, in response to a remark he made, said: "Oh, go and kill yourself." Giggering looked at him a moment and then left the place. A few moments later a shot was heard in one of the rooms above the saloon, and when the crowd burst in the door they found Giggering lying dead on the floor.

In the Fourth Louisiana district a nomination for congress will be made by a general primary election on Saturday, April 1, 1894, at the polling places established by law in the respective parishes. The polls will be opened at 9 o'clock a. m. and closed at 6 p. m., the candidates for congress to be voted for direct, and the one receiving the highest vote to be declared the nominee.

Wallace Burt killed an old couple named Brightly near Philadelphia, Pa., some time ago. The jury disagreed, and afterwards in speaking to the sheriff said: "I did it. I killed those old people with a hatchet. I am guilty and I am going to tell the judge so. Then you can hang me and I will go to heaven, where there will be no more trouble."

Hirma Knoblock, aged 15, living near Bremen, used coal oil to rest to wash his head, and shortly afterwards struck a match, igniting his hair. His aunt, Mrs. Gruber, by desperate efforts smothered the flames. The boy was horribly and probably fatally burned and his aunt was seriously burned about the hands and face.

A little girl displayed wonderful presence of mind a few days since, near Atlanta, Ga. Her foot caught in a railway frog and she could not disengage it, while the train was less than 100 yards away. Quickly unbuttoning her shoe, she slipped out her foot and stepped away safely just before the train reached her.

Pelto caught the ninety rebel officers trying to escape on a Portuguese merchantman and has demanded that Portugal surrender de Gama and his staff. The Americans of the Niterochy's crew have sailed for New York. Mello, it appears doesn't know that he is whipped.

The University of Arizona will soon be prepared to inaugurate work on a special department, embracing details of archaeology and ethnology, as well as the compilation of accurate and complete data as to the Spanish conquest and occupation.

The work of pushing the construction of telegraph line, which is expected ultimately to connect Cairo and Cape Town, is being pushed through the southern part of Africa with much more dispatch, and at much less expense, than was supposed possible at first.

At Burlingame, in Osage county, Kan., a strange disease has broken out among the cattle. It starts in the hoof of the animal, creating irritation. The entire leg soon becomes affected. The animal goes frantic, gnawing at the parts continually, and death results in a few days.

The students in the freshman class of the State Agricultural college of Colorado who take the mechanical course will be put to building engines of five and six horse power next term. Such training will make practical mechanics and will be generally commended by the public.

A breach of promise suit was filed in the clerk's office at Homer, La., a few days since. Ashley sued J. B. Deland for \$400, on a breach of promise and seduction. Both the parties belong to good families and reside only a few miles west of town.

Bethold Popper was sentenced to two years and eight months in prison in New York city recently. Popper was convicted of unlawfully marrying Mrs. Lellie Hallock, who afterward killed herself at the Galt house in Chicago.

At Utica, N. Y., recently, while boxing with John Pugh in his saloon Michael Goppert was felled to the floor, injuring his head. He was picked up unconscious and conveyed to St. Luke's hospital. He cannot recover.

At Ocean Springs, Miss., recently, the Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal churches were broken into and the silver communion service and some wine were stolen. The Methodist church was also rotten-egged.

HE SAW A CYCLONE.

But the Experience Had Not Improved Him as a Story-Teller.

When it was understood that the old man with his head bandaged up and his face criss-crossed with strips of court-plaster had been a victim of the cyclone, we gathered around to hear his story.

"The first thing I heard," he began as he looked around, "was a terrible moanin' and groanin'." "That was the coming of the cyclone," said one of the passengers. "Wall, no. I afterward found out that it was my old woman. She'd fall off'n a chair and hurt her back. The next thing that I took notice of was a rushin' sound, as if a thousand trains of cars was humpin' along." "That was the forerunner," said a second passenger. "No, it wasn't. I thought it was, but I was mistaken. It was only some niggers fallin' off the roof of a shed. Then I heard such a shriek as I hope never to hear agin if I live to be 100 years old. It jist made my flesh crawl."

"That was the exultant voice of the demon of the storm," said a young woman with eye glasses and a poetical look. "No, ma'am, it wasn't," replied the old man. "I thought it was, but it turned out to be my darter Sal. She was sloshin' around barefoot and trod on a fish bone. I was tellin her that I was glad on it when that cyclone struck the house with a roar like that of a million wounded lions."

"And it was picked up like an autumn leaf," said the Chicago Times man, getting out his note-book. "No, sir. No, the house is right there same as ever."

"But it was unroofed?" "No, the roof is all right. When that cyclone tackled my house she bit more than she could chew and had to let go. She jist dodged to the left with a roar like a billion tigers all roarin' at once and struck into my orchard."

"And devastated everything in its path, of course," remarked a tall young man with a Roman nose and two watch chains. "Wall, no. She devastated one peach tree which I was goin' to cut down that same day, but the rest of 'em refused to be devastated. Then with a scream like thousands of schoolma'ms screamin' in chorus, she—"

"See here, old man," interrupted the conductor, "did that cyclone sweep away any of your property?" "Not a doggoned sweep!" "And how did you get hurt?" "My blamed old mawl ran away with me next day and pitched me into the bushes."

"Then what are you talking about?" "Bout the cyclone of course. These 'ere folks never seen one, and though I ain't much of a hand to talk I'm willin' to tell 'em all I kin 'bout the screams of fury—mad shrieks of despair—appallin' devastation—wreck and desolation and two of my niggers losin' their hats and one of my corncribs bein' unroofed. After breakin' down that peach tree she got up and howled like millions of wolves a-howlin' in chorus, and then—"

But that was the end. The crowd melted away like soft snow, and left the old man alone, and after borrowing a chew of tobacco of the man on the seat in front he leaned over against the window and fell into a peaceful sleep.

A court martial for the trial of Commander Hermann of the United States steamer Kearsarge was convened at Brooklyn navy yard a few days since.

Gov. Waite of Colorado agreed to submit the Denver police board matter to the supreme court and to abide by the decision, thus ending the war.

At Hartshorne, I. T., recently William Sewell was instantly killed and James Carron seriously injured by the fall of slate in shaft of mine No. 1.

The Iowa senate has passed the house bill which has so long been under consideration, thus destroying the Iowa policy of prohibition.

Recently a California editor gratefully acknowledged the receipt of an invitation from a subscriber to visit his house and take a bath.

Because Miss Terrina Paronza of Durango, Mex., would not marry him Rafael Lopez poisoned the young lady, her father and himself.

At Oklahoma City, O. T., recently Hank Cunningham, a shot character in the territory, was shot and killed in a saloon.

Guthrie, O. T., has a gun club, and every Tuesday they meet and shoot pigeons. Gov. Renfrow is a member.

The prisoners in the Maryland penitentiary have contributed \$435 to the fund for the relief of the poor of Baltimore.

The president, vice president and cashier of the defunct Excelsior Springs (Mo.) bank have been arrested.

At Opelika, Ala., recently, moonshiners attempted to assassinate J. W. Perryman, a witness against them.

Central Georgia has fruit growing advantages which are fast making it a formidable competitor of California.

CRUSHED THE AGENT.

His Intended Victim Led Him Where a Human Voice Was Useless.

"The toughest experience I ever had in my life," said a solicitor of life insurance, "was with an iron manufacturer in Troy. I had been informed that he was a great customer, but a wealthy man and one who had carelessly neglected to provide himself with insurance, and so I resolved to tackle him. Upon entering his office and explaining the nature of my business I was surprised at his greeting. It was friendly, even cordial. 'Life insurance,' said he. Well, now, that's a subject that interests me. Come with me to the shop; I've got to go there, and you can tell me all about the superiority of your company over all others.' Then he took up his hat and bade me follow him. As we went out of the office I noticed a smile on the faces of all the clerks, and though I didn't understand it I smiled in return, for I thought possibly they knew my errand and were congratulating me on my success. The proprietor walked hurriedly and I after him, until at last he flung open a door. It was the machine shop. The din was terrible. A thousand hammers, I think, were all at work beating iron at once. Involuntarily I put my hands to my ears. Looking at my man I saw his lips move, and lowering my hands I just managed to catch his words, shouted above the deafening racket. 'Now, tell me all about it!' He smiled sarcastically as he said this, and I could have murdered him. It was impossible to say a word, and so I went right out. It was a darn mean trick."

How "Tommy Atkins" Got His Name. London Truth is much obliged to the many correspondents who from time to time enlighten it as to the origin of the name "Tommy Atkins." To save further trouble, however, the paper mentions once for all that it is in possession of what it believes to be all the information accessible on this important matter of history. It has always understood that "Thomas Atkins, private," was the fancy signature appended to a specimen form of a soldier's account issued by the war office many years ago, and more than this it is doubtful whether anybody can tell.

Among the Turks bath-money forms an item in every marriage contract, the husband engaging to allow his wife a certain sum for bathing purposes. If it be withheld, she has only to go before the cad, and turn her slipper upside down. If the complaint be not then redressed, it is a ground for divorce.

A wealthy widow of Washington is backing Miss Madeline Pollard to the tune of \$50,000.

Sandy City, Utah, is planning the erection of a new opera house.

The Salvation Army of Kansas City is bankrupt.

Mr. Gladstone is still a member of the parliament.

A cable telegraph from New York to London is talked of.

The wife and child of John Johnson of Lawrenceville, Ga., were killed recently by lightning.

It is said that Queen Liliuokalani will make a tour of the United States and give lectures.

Irrigation in western Kansas is said to promise great results.

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HE SAW A CYCLONE.

But the Experience Had Not Improved Him as a Story-Teller.

When it was understood that the old man with his head bandaged up and his face criss-crossed with strips of court-plaster had been a victim of the cyclone, we gathered around to hear his story.

"The first thing I heard," he began as he looked around, "was a terrible moanin' and groanin'." "That was the coming of the cyclone," said one of the passengers. "Wall, no. I afterward found out that it was my old woman. She'd fall off'n a chair and hurt her back. The next thing that I took notice of was a rushin' sound, as if a thousand trains of cars was humpin' along." "That was the forerunner," said a second passenger. "No, it wasn't. I thought it was, but I was mistaken. It was only some niggers fallin' off the roof of a shed. Then I heard such a shriek as I hope never to hear agin if I live to be 100 years old. It jist made my flesh crawl."

"That was the exultant voice of the demon of the storm," said a young woman with eye glasses and a poetical look. "No, ma'am, it wasn't," replied the old man. "I thought it was, but it turned out to be my darter Sal. She was sloshin' around barefoot and trod on a fish bone. I was tellin her that I was glad on it when that cyclone struck the house with a roar like that of a million wounded lions."

"And it was picked up like an autumn leaf," said the Chicago Times man, getting out his note-book. "No, sir. No, the house is right there same as ever."

"But it was unroofed?" "No, the roof is all right. When that cyclone tackled my house she bit more than she could chew and had to let go. She jist dodged to the left with a roar like a billion tigers all roarin' at once and struck into my orchard."

"And devastated everything in its path, of course," remarked a tall young man with a Roman nose and two watch chains. "Wall, no. She devastated one peach tree which I was goin' to cut down that same day, but the rest of 'em refused to be devastated. Then with a scream like thousands of schoolma'ms screamin' in chorus, she—"

"See here, old man," interrupted the conductor, "did that cyclone sweep away any of your property?" "Not a doggoned sweep!" "And how did you get hurt?" "My blamed old mawl ran away with me next day and pitched me into the bushes."

"Then what are you talking about?" "Bout the cyclone of course. These 'ere folks never seen one, and though I ain't much of a hand to talk I'm willin' to tell 'em all I kin 'bout the screams of fury—mad shrieks of despair—appallin' devastation—wreck and desolation and two of my niggers losin' their hats and one of my corncribs bein' unroofed. After breakin' down that peach tree she got up and howled like millions of wolves a-howlin' in chorus, and then—"

But that was the end. The crowd melted away like soft snow, and left the old man alone, and after borrowing a chew of tobacco of the man on the seat in front he leaned over against the window and fell into a peaceful sleep.

A court martial for the trial of Commander Hermann of the United States steamer Kearsarge was convened at Brooklyn navy yard a few days since.

Gov. Waite of Colorado agreed to submit the Denver police board matter to the supreme court and to abide by the decision, thus ending the war.

At Hartshorne, I. T., recently William Sewell was instantly killed and James Carron seriously injured by the fall of slate in shaft of mine No. 1.

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The prisoners in the Maryland penitentiary have contributed \$435 to the fund for the relief of the poor of Baltimore.

The president, vice president and cashier of the defunct Excelsior Springs (Mo.) bank have been arrested.

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THE PALMETTO WAR.

TROUBLE IN SOUTH CAROLINA OVER WHISKY.

Five Men are Killed and Three Wounded at Darlington, Dispensaries Destroyed, Martial Law Declared, Troops on Route and Excitement Runs High.

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 2.—A fight occurred at Darlington Saturday between the state dispensary constables and citizens with the following results: Killed—Constables, Melancon and Pepper; citizens, Lewis Redmond, Frank Norment and Major Darigan. Wounded—Citizens, Paul Rogers, K. D. Lucas, chief of police and others unknown. The remainder of the constables escaped. Gov. Tillman, on hearing of the fight, ordered the militia there, but company after company refused to obey, many resigning from the service. The people of Florence armed themselves as did the citizens of Darlington, in open rebellion to the state government, and Gov. Tillman has declared martial law in Darlington and Florence counties. The dispensaries at Darlington and Florence have been broken open and all the whisky poured out, and all the state saloons have been destroyed. After the fight at Darlington the citizens armed themselves and pursued the constables, but did not capture them. Gov. Tillman has established a censorship over the telegraph lines at Columbia. Yesterday evening at 5 o'clock the following companies left for Darlington. Butler guards, 16 men; Dibble light dragoons, Orangeburg, 31 men; Maxwell guards of Greenwood, 30 men; Morgan rifles of Clifton, 60 men; Hampton guards of Spartanburg, 24 men; Lilly rifles, 30 men; Palmetto rifles of Aiken, 16 men; Fort Motte guards, 16 men; Edgewood hussars and light dragoons of the same place combined and mustered 35 men; Greenville guards, 16 men; the Abbeville rifles, 20 men. Capt. J. H. Tillman went with the troops. He said he had ordered his company, the Capers light infantry, to Darlington, and he expected to meet them there 96 strong. There was a force of exactly 392 men told. A number of boxes of cartridges were placed upon the train. Gen. Heiberg, who is commander, would not say anything about the orders. The troops went away on a special train on the Atlantic Coast line road. Immense crowds of people were at the crossing at which the soldiers boarded the train. Three hundred volunteer citizens, armed with all manner of weapons, arrived shortly after the departure of the troops and are ready to obey the orders of the governor. More companies and more volunteers are to arrive in the morning to have them to Darlington, and the telegraph company will not receive or send messages only for the governor.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—Attorney General Cullerton notified the attorneys in the case of F. P. Miller against the state of Texas that if this case was not put on the record he would move under the rules to have it dismissed. Yesterday Judge Abbott was admitted to practice in the supreme court and made application to the court to permit Miller to prosecute his appeal in forma pauperis. He did this at the request of Miller's attorney, K. B. Seay of Dallas. Miller was convicted of the murder of a policeman in Dallas. Attorney General Cullerton will now make a motion to dismiss the case. Under the rules of the supreme court this motion cannot be acted upon under three weeks. The court yesterday asked Judge Abbott in regard to the courts having criminal jurisdiction in Texas and he responded with the information solicited.

Colorado Sheep War. DENVER, Col., March 30.—M. M. Colby of Delta county, in a conference yesterday with the governor regarding the threatened invasion of Utah sheep, said that 140,000 are being driven toward the state line, and the devastating army had reached a point forty miles west of the Colorado line. Mr. Colby claims that if the sheep are allowed to enter the state they would trample the soft ground so that spring rains would result in a torrent instead of supplying the small streams for several months. A battle is feared should the owners attempt to cross the line.

Ill. March 31.—The massive standpipe 125 feet in height and 25 feet in diameter collapsed yesterday and 150,000 gallons of water were precipitated to the ground. The great pipe lies crushed like an egg shell across the vacant lot and into the street, five or six houses across the street being swept from their foundations and carried away many feet. One large house is in splinters. The property loss will not be less than \$30,000, and besides the death of one and three others will die and several others are badly injured.

Horse Trainer Killed. LEXINGTON, Ky., March 29.—Fred Margraf, who was engaged by the czar of Russia sometime ago to train his horses, was served with a ball writ as he was preparing to leave for that country. Margraf owed Phil Bennett, a well-known trainer, \$16,500 balance on stall rent, and as he was about to leave the state he had him pulled. The czar's trainer gave bond and will fight the case.

Verdict for Plaintiff. NEW YORK, March 31.—The jury in the case of Laidlow vs. Sage, in which Russell Sage is sued for damages sustained by Laidlow on the occasion of the throwing of a dynamite bomb by the crank Norcross in Sage's office yesterday returned a verdict of \$25,000 for the plaintiff.

Coal Mine Burning. LOUISVILLE, Col., March 31.—The Beala coal mine, the largest in the southern Colorado coal district, is burning fiercely in three or four places.

Humane Pious. CHARLESTON, W. Va., March 30.—The latest advice from Hinton concerning the burning of John Witt's house with eight of his family and

SILVER MEN AT SEA.

THEY DO NOT KNOW WHAT IS BEST TO DO.

There is Talk of Riders on the Civil Sundry Bill—The Debate on Tariff in the Senate Will Last Till the Swallows Come South.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—There is a report in circulation that before the senate gets through with the civil sundry bill there will be a rider put on it amending the law of 1875 authorizing the secretary of the treasury to sell 5 per cent bonds so that he can sell twenty year 3 per cent bonds. This was done at the last session of congress and was supported by silver Democrats. If this is done the bill comes back to the house in that shape then another amendment will be put on providing for the coinage of the \$55,000,000 of seigniorage. So far the silver men seem confused and appear as if they did not know what to do. When asked as to whether they intend to put in a free coinage bill and pass it, one will answer one way and another another. Perhaps when the veto of the seigniorage bill comes up for its final knockout blow in the house some of its friends may announce what they intend to do now.

Domestic Tragedy. PENSACOLA, Fla., March 29.—A bloody tragedy was enacted in this city Tuesday night by Thomas Trainor, captain of the steamer Hercules, plying between here and Choctawhatchee bay, who shot and instantly killed his divorced wife and S. S. Huff, whom she had married three hours before. The dead woman was formerly the wife of a man named Gallagher, who lived at the navy yard. After his death two or three years ago, she married Trainor, and last November obtained a divorce from him in the circuit court. Trainor continued to visit her after they were divorced, and kept his clothing there. Huff, the dead man, was a marine engineer, who came here from Brooklyn, N. Y., a year or two ago. He boarded near the residence of Trainor's divorced wife and became acquainted with her. The acquaintance ripened into courtship, which resulted in the marriage Tuesday evening. Trainor appears to have been madly jealous of his divorced wife. After the marriage Tuesday evening he met her in a store near her residence. It is not known what passed between them, but she sent a man to Huff and when he came the three went to her residence. A few minutes afterwards pistol shots were heard in the house and Huff was seen to fall on the sidewalk. He lived but a few seconds and was unable to tell anything about the shooting. Mrs. Huff lay dead in the house with a pistol ball through her heart. Trainor left the house at once, but was captured a few hours afterwards in a saloon in the lower part of the city. He is now in jail. The dead woman was buried yesterday afternoon, but Huff's body was held to await directions from his relatives in Brooklyn. It is claimed that Trainor repeatedly threatened to kill the couple if they married, but he denies this and says he shot Huff in self-defense, as the latter was advancing on him with a knife, and a boy claimed that the woman was accidentally killed by running between them.

To Reduce Salaries. WASHINGTON, March 28.—Representative Boen, Populist of Minnesota, yesterday introduced a bill for the reduction of compensation of persons in the government service. The bill recites that the unit value of money is decreasing and that private wages are falling while public salaries are kept at their old figures. It further states that the people are being borne down by the incompetency, dishonesty or corruption of those who control the affairs of our government. It provides that salaries from \$1000 to \$5000 be reduced 25 per cent and those from \$5000 to \$20,000 be reduced 33 per cent; all above \$20,000 reduced 50 per cent.

No Quorum. WASHINGTON, March 28.—At the close of the proceedings yesterday the house was as far from a quorum as when the deadlock first began. Roll calls followed one another in rapid succession, but while there were known to be 230 members on the floor, the nearest the majority ever came to a quorum was 172, less than a quorum. Late yesterday afternoon the Democratic leaders held a consultation, and the result was that the committee on rules was directed to come to the assistance of the house with the Joy-O'Neill case, but probably the Hillborne-English case also.

The Tariff. WASHINGTON, April 2.—Now that the seigniorage bill has been disposed of the tariff bill in the senate becomes the subject of speculation. Some of the Democrats say the discussion ought to be ended in a month, but the Republicans actually laugh at this and say the swallows will have flown south before a vote can be had. A Democratic senator and friend of the bill says that it is currently reported in the senate and believed by many that if the income tax feature of the bill is insisted on till the final vote, that Hill and Murphy of New York and Smith of New Jersey will vote against the bill.

About Foreign Coins. WASHINGTON, March 29.—Mr. Pettigrew of South Dakota, introduced two resolutions, which were agreed to, one calling on the secretary of the treasury for information regarding changes made in the weight or fineness of silver coins of silver standard countries, and the other calling on the secretary of the interior for information as to whether the sugar refineries have complied with all the provisions of the law in regard to the taking of the census.

Bailey Objected. WASHINGTON, April 2.—Saturday Mr. Catchings reported the river and harbor bill. Mr. Martin, chairman of the invalid pension committee, asked unanimous consent that the previous question be considered as ordered on the pension bills reported favorably from the committee of the whole at Friday night sessions. Mr. Bailey objected.

No More Bonds. WASHINGTON, March 29.—In the senate yesterday Mr. Peffer of Kansas offered a resolution directing the finance committee to prepare a bill for the repeal of all laws authorizing the secretary of the treasury to issue bonds or other interest bearing obligations without specific authority of congress. It was temporarily laid on the table.

Want More Money. WASHINGTON, March 29.—Yesterday letters from the secretary of the treasury and attorney general were transmitted to the house asking for additional appropriations for the secret service and the United States courts.

Seigniorage Veto. WASHINGTON, March 30.—When the messenger handed the communication to the president of the house yesterday

A HOUSTON KILLING.

GILBERT SMITH SHOOT AND KILLS TONY ELLISON.

It Was All About the Pittul Sam of \$7. A Shooting Occurs in Cooke County. Child Runned to Death Near Blackland, Rockwall County.

HOUSTON, Tex., April 2.—There was a difficulty at an early hour yesterday morning about three miles from the city on the San Felipe road at the Halle place, in which Tony Ellison was killed by Gilbert Smith. Smith was employed on the farm and Ellison had been up to a short time ago. The trouble arose over a sum of money, about \$7, which Smith said Ellison owed him. The difficulty occurred between 1 and 2 o'clock yesterday morning in the stableyard, and no one was present but the parties to the tragedy. The men quarreled and Ellison was shot three times, once in the head, and twice in the left breast, killing him almost instantly. Smith immediately came to the city, went to the sheriff's house and surrendered himself. He was placed in the county jail, where he told the story of the killing as above stated.

A Triple Hanging. PARIS, Tex., March 31.—The curtain has fallen on the last of three tragedies. Mannon Davis, Eduardo Gonzales and James Upkins have entered into mysterious unknown to be judged by the tribunal which never errs. At 11:15 yesterday all that was mortal of these men, convicted by their peers under the forms of law of crimes rarely equaled in atrocity, so far as the records of criminal history disclose, dropped through the trap and three revolting acts of depravity were avenged. The crime for which Mannon Davis yielded up his life was for the murder of John Roden in Eagle county, Colo., on Jan. 1, 1891. Davis and Roden had been living in the same house. About dark Davis went to the place. Roden was on the gallery salting meat. When Davis went up he accosted Roden by saying he understood he was carrying a pistol for him. This Roden denied. Davis entered the house and began quarreling with Roden and then set upon him with a knife and stabbed him in the eye. Roden fell over on a bed, when Davis stabbed him in the breast, causing instant death. The crime for which James Upkins, colored, was hanged was almost as revolting as that of Henry Smith, who was hanged at the stake. On September 6, 1893, during the absence of his wife from home he sent his 9-year-old stepson from home upon some pretext and during the boy's absence Mary Wood, his 6-year-old stepdaughter was criminally assaulted. The negroes at Ardmore, I. T., were greatly incensed over the outrage and made a determined effort to lynch him. Eduardo Gonzales was executed for the murder of John Daniels near Caddo, I. T., on the night of May 16, 1893. The murder was a most deliberate and cold blooded affair. Daniels was teaching a singing school and while on the floor leading his class he was fired on through the door, which was slightly ajar. A bullet from a 32-caliber Winchester penetrated his brain and killed him instantly.

Frye's Army. LONGVIEW, Tex., March 31.—The army of unemployed men under Frye reached here over the International and Great Northern railway from San Antonio. The number is given at 500. No provision could be made to feed them here, as most of the citizens would not give anything, and the Texas and Pacific officials are quoted as saying the army would not be allowed to ride without tickets. What Longview is to do with these men is a great problem which may cause trouble. Much uneasiness is felt. The army will be informed that the citizens will not feed them.

Shooting in Cooke. GAINESVILLE, Tex., April 2.—Jordan Deason, a farmer residing four miles southeast of the city, was here Saturday with David Collins, his hired man. Before starting home they quarreled. Deason remained in the city all night. He returned home yesterday morning. When Collins and Deason received a 38-caliber ball in his left leg two inches below the groin. The sheriff went to the scene of trouble.

Deep Water Bonus. CORPUS CHRISTI, Tex., April 2.—The time set for raising the deep water bonus expired Saturday. The town has been thoroughly canvassed, but the \$160,000 demanded has not been raised by \$70,000. However, the soliciting committee is hopeful of getting an extension of time. About \$4000 additional was subscribed at the last meeting.

Cyclone Victim. SANTA ANNA, Tex., April 2.—W. D. Watson, who was caught in the Trickett cyclone on the 17th of March, died Saturday from injuries sustained. He has been unconscious ever since the cyclone struck him. He lost four of his children in the cyclone. They were killed instantly.

Child Burned. ROCKWALL, Tex., April 2.—Matt Parcoe's little child was burned to death near Blackland. In a clothing store fire and before the fire could be put out the child burned to death.

Industrial Army. SAN ANTONIO, Tex., March 30.—

TEXAS NEWS BRIEFS.

INTERESTING CULLIONS FROM THE DAILY PRESS.

A Crisp and Complete Summary of News Items—Carefully Selected and Condensed Specimens from Every Portion of the Empire State.

Henry Thompson, a colored man, entered the kitchen of a residence at San Antonio, recently, where Helms Taylor and Frances Moore, two colored domestics were, and without warning began firing, shooting the Moore girl through the abdomen and the Taylor girl through the left side. He then turned the revolver against his own head and fired, the bullet lodging under the scalp. Both women are seriously wounded, the Moore girl probably fatally. Jealousy was the motive for the crime.

Recently a man accompanied by a diminutive donkey passed through Fort Worth. He gave his name as James Williams and stated that he had tramped all the way from Arizona and was on his way to the Indian Territory. He used his donkey to transport his bedding and provisions. He claims to have been on the road three months and expects to reach his destination in about ten days.

The British steamship Coquet of Sunderland, cleared by J. Moller & Co. for Hamburg, Germany, from Valasco a few days ago, took 140 extra large walnut logs, worth \$500; 3000 pieces of white oak from the Logansport, La. stove factory, worth \$1500; 8500 sacks of Houston, manufactured oil cake, worth \$22,000; 45,000 sacks of meal, worth \$44,500. A total of \$71,000.

At Mayfield, Milam county, recently, Charley Phipps and W. Fielding met. Fielding, it is said, had been talking about Phipps' sisters. Phipps knocked Fielding down, and Fielding rose and shot him in the shoulder. A second ball struck a Mr. Williams, a bystander, in the arm. Fielding was arrested and gave a \$1000 appearance bond.

Eight miles east of Kosse, Limestone county, a mine of coal, potter's clay and kaolin has been discovered. The only shaft in the way of working the coal mines is that of the Kosse shaft from the mines to Kosse. The mines is a large hill of pure white granite rock that only awaits capital to be utilized.

A few days since there was a jail delivery at Palestine by which John Jackson, charged with robbery; Robert Alexander, burglary; Robert Wren, alias Conroy, burglary and theft; and Philip Logan, who was fined \$14 in the justice's court for disturbing the peace, escaped.

Something akin to an earthquake was heard and felt recently at Bastrop. Several loud reports gradually lying away into a rumbling sound like subterranean thunder, with some shaking of the earth, combined to create a sensation in that quiet old town.

Some "smart" telegraphed Chicago papers that there was a race war on at Wharton. The newspapers were checked and the correspondent got a check for his work of misrepresentation, meanwhile the good people of Wharton county are going right ahead.

A man by the name of Jernigan, a citizen of Fannin county, while camping out on his way to Honey Grove, recently, was seized with an epileptic fit, and falling into the fire, was so badly burned that he died the next morning.

The result of the recent Mulkey meeting at Amarillo, Potter county, was: Conversations, 175; new members, 118; free will offering to the evangelist and his wife, \$420; to pastors, \$56; incidental, \$32; aggregate, \$608.

The commissioners' court has accepted a steel bridge built across Hackberry, one mile west of Hillsboro, on a contract of \$9100. It is eighty feet in the span and is the first steel bridge ever built in Hill county.

Work has commenced on a telephone line from Moody, McLennan county, to Eddy, where connection will be made with the line running from Waco to Temple. Later connection will be made to McGregor.

At Eagle Lake recently Johnnie Gwynn met with a distressing accident on the grounds of the public school during the recess for dinner by the explosion of a large freeracker in his right hand.

There has been shipped 200 car loads of granite from Hoover's quarry in Hood county, to Fort Worth, to be used on the new court house, and the same amount is yet to be shipped.

MARKETS.

New York, March 31.

COTTON—Middling 7 1/2
Wheat—No. 2 red 65 1/2
Corn—No. 2 35 1/2

ST. LOUIS
COTTON—Middling 7 1/2
Wheat—No. 2 red 65 1/2
Corn—No. 2 35 1/2

CHICAGO
COTTON—Middling 7 1/2
Wheat—No. 2 red 65 1/2
Corn—No. 2 35 1/2

KANSAS CITY
COTTON—Middling 7 1/2
Wheat—No. 2 red 65 1/2
Corn—No. 2 35 1/2

DALLAS
COTTON—Middling 7 1/2
Wheat—No. 2 red 65 1/2
Corn—No. 2 35 1/2

HOUSTON
COTTON—Middling 7 1/2
Wheat—No. 2 red 65 1/2
Corn—No. 2 35 1/2

MEMPHIS
COTTON—Middling 7 1/2
Wheat—No. 2 red 65 1/2
Corn—No. 2 35 1/2

INDIANAPOLIS
COTTON—Middling 7 1/2
Wheat—No. 2 red 65 1/2
Corn—No. 2 35 1/2

CINCINNATI
COTTON—Middling 7 1/2
Wheat—No. 2 red 65 1/2
Corn—No. 2 35 1/2

CLEVELAND
COTTON—Middling 7 1/2
Wheat—No. 2 red 65 1/2
Corn—No. 2 35 1/2

PHILADELPHIA
COTTON—Middling 7 1/2
Wheat—No. 2 red 65 1/2
Corn—No. 2 35 1/2

PITTSBURGH
COTTON—Middling 7 1/2
Wheat—No. 2 red 65 1/2
Corn—No. 2 35 1/2

ST. PAUL
COTTON—Middling 7 1/2
Wheat—No. 2 red 65 1/2
Corn—No. 2 35 1/2

MINNEAPOLIS
COTTON—Middling 7 1/2
Wheat—No. 2 red 65 1/2
Corn—No. 2 35 1/2

DETROIT
COTTON—Middling 7 1/2
Wheat—No. 2 red 65 1/2
Corn—No. 2 35 1/2

WHEAT—No. 2 red 65 1/2
CORN—No. 2 35 1/2
RYE—No. 1 45 1/2

BARLEY—No. 1 45 1/2
OATS—No. 1 35 1/2
BUCKWHEAT—No. 1 35 1/2

WHEAT—No. 1 65 1/2
CORN—No. 1 35 1/2
RYE—No. 2 45 1/2

BARLEY—No. 2 45 1/2
OATS—No. 2 35 1/2
BUCKWHEAT—No. 2 35 1/2

WHEAT—No. 3 65 1/2
CORN—No. 3 35 1/2
RYE—No. 3 45 1/2

BARLEY—No. 3 45 1/2
OATS—No. 3 35 1/2
BUCKWHEAT—No. 3 35 1/2

WHEAT—No. 4 65 1/2
CORN—No. 4 35 1/2
RYE—No. 4 45 1/2

BARLEY—No. 4 45 1/2
OATS—No. 4 35 1/2
BUCKWHEAT—No. 4 35 1/2

WHEAT—No. 5 65 1/2
CORN—No. 5 35 1/2
RYE—No. 5 45 1/2

BARLEY—No. 5 45 1/2
OATS—No. 5 35 1/2
BUCKWHEAT—No. 5 35 1/2

WHEAT—No. 6 65 1/2
CORN—No. 6 35 1/2
RYE—No. 6 45 1/2

BARLEY—No. 6 45 1/2
OATS—No. 6 35 1/2
BUCKWHEAT—No. 6 35 1/2

WHEAT—No. 7 65 1/2
CORN—No. 7 35 1/2
RYE—No. 7 45 1/2

BARLEY—No. 7 45 1/2
OATS—No. 7 35 1/2
BUCKWHEAT—No. 7 35 1/2

WHEAT—No. 8 65 1/2
CORN—No. 8 35 1/2
RYE—No. 8 45 1/2

BARLEY—No. 8 45 1/2
OATS—No. 8 35 1/2
BUCKWHEAT—No. 8 35 1/2

WHEAT—No. 9 65 1/2
CORN—No. 9 35 1/2
RYE—No. 9 45 1/2

BARLEY—No. 9 45 1/2
OATS—No. 9 35 1/2
BUCKWHEAT—No. 9 35 1/2

WHEAT—No. 10 65 1/2
CORN—No. 10 35 1/2
RYE—No. 10 45 1/2

BARLEY—No. 10 45 1/2
OATS—No. 10 35 1/2
BUCKWHEAT—No. 10 35 1/2

WHEAT—No. 11 65 1/2
CORN—No. 11 35 1/2
RYE—No. 11 45 1/2

BARLEY—No. 11 45 1/2
OATS—No. 11 35 1/2
BUCKWHEAT—No. 11 35 1/2

WHEAT—No. 12 65 1/2
CORN—No. 12 35 1/2
RYE—No. 12 45 1/2

BARLEY—No. 12 45 1/2
OATS—No. 12 35 1/2
BUCKWHEAT—No. 12 35 1/2

WHEAT—No. 13 65 1/2
CORN—No. 13 35 1/2
RYE—No. 13 45 1/2

BARLEY—No. 13 45 1/2
OATS—No. 13 35 1/2
BUCKWHEAT—No. 13 35 1/2



HOLIDAY HAPPENING

O, no! Margaret cried, laughing at the reticent queries and admonitions of her parents...

"Poor little!" she said, and took hold of the door as if to shut it. "Don't," he panted, "do that!"

Economy requires that in all receipts calling for baking powder, Royal Baking Powder shall be used. It will go further and make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor and more wholesome.

After reading the following letters can you longer doubt that a true remedy for that terrible fatal malady, consumption...

The home of the Lanyons was set in the midst of a fine apple and peach orchard on the side of a hill. It was common, comfortable old frame house...

"The parcel," he remarked, as he handed it to her, "is a baby." "A baby?" repeated Margaret, almost incredulous...

A Very Rare Whale. Some days ago there was found stranded on the beach near Corson's Inlet, N. J., a large mammal, which was at first supposed to be a porpoise...

A Poisoned Stream. The people of Peru, Ind., are very much worried over the condition of the Wabash river, on which they depend for drinking water...

The Biggest Umbrella. The biggest umbrella in the world is now being built in London for a certain king in Africa. In many of the tribes of that country the umbrella is the insignia of royalty...

CLAIRETTE SOAP. It was a good turn you did me when you told me of Clairette Soap. It makes the clothes whiter than any other, and saves time and work.

"They had indeed looked different from what it had on her return home from school a short time ago. A soft rug almost hid the glaring ingrain carpet...

"I guess," she chirped, "we'll have a real good time. This room is mighty pleasant, now that you've fixed it up, Margaret."

Don't Like Her Dead Relatives. It is said that Queen Victoria does not admire her deceased relatives. Not long since she was asked to buy the necklace, earrings and brooch that had been owned and worn by Mary Queen of Scots...

One Faithful Mourner. It is said that when Prince Esterhazy was buried there was one mourner at least at the funeral whose grief could not be doubted. It was the prince's dog, Nero...

Shiloh's Consumption Cure. It is sold on a guarantee. It cures incipient consumption. It is the best cough cure. Price, 50c a bottle.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY. Successor of the "Unabridged." Everybody knows it. It answers all questions concerning the meaning of words.

Friendly Regard is never entertained by the children for a medicine that tastes bad. This explains the popularity among little ones of Scott's Emulsion, a preparation of cod-liver oil almost as palatable as milk.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Relieves the Soreness, Restores the Sensation of Taste and Smell.

"I shall try to tell this one well," he declared, with a happy laugh. "We are almost at the depot, Margaret. Won't you kiss me good-bye?"

Nicaragua Ape. On an island off the Mosquito coast, Nicaragua, Central America, there is a species of ape very closely resembling the African gorilla, both in size and in its sunny disposition.

To the South Pole. Dr. John Murray's proposed expedition to the south pole is attracting favorable attention in Europe. It is more than fifty years since James Ross, after discovering Victoria, penetrated to the 78th degree south latitude...

DUCKSKIN BREECHES. BEST MADE, BEST FITTING, BEST WEARING. JEAN PANTS. THE GOODWIN CLOTHING CO., EVANSVILLE, IND.

WALL PAPER. THE OLD RELIABLE PRATT COTTON GINS. HENRY F. SMITH, JR. HUNTSVILLE, TENN.

THE OLD RELIABLE PRATT COTTON GINS. HENRY F. SMITH, JR. HUNTSVILLE, TENN.

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Manifold Disord. To Cure Scrofula, Eczema, and other troubles. Cured by...

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES MAGICALLY SPRAINS. Chronic Cases of Many Years Cured Easily.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. Quality custom work, lasting from 50 to 75 days. Buy a pair today. W. L. DOUGLAS, BOSTON, MASS.

