

The Haskell Free Press.

10. Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, Feb. 2, 1895. No. 5.

PIPE AWAY

WITH EVERY ONE POUND bale of

MAKES

35 cents

stamped

PACKAGES 5¢

Personal Cards.

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ALL FREE.

who have used Dr. King's

covery know its value, and

ho have not, have now the

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ress to H. E. Bucklin & Co.,

and get a sample box of Dr.

New Life Pills Free as well

of Guide to Health and

old instructor; Free. All of

guaranteed to do you good

you nothing A. P. McLe-

uggist.

latest statistics place the val-

ues at 7,500,000 head val-

ed at 5,000,000; sheep 4,500,000

valued at 35,000,000; horses

head valued at 350,000;

hogs 2,327,246 head valued

1,000.

Now, you may turn that plow loose, and it will be well if it rests not until the soil of many acres is turned over.

It is thought that the M. K. & T. will be completed from Henrietta to Wichita Falls by the first of March.

MINNESOTA'S newly elected senator, Gov. Knute Nelson, although a republican, is for tariff reform and ultimate free trade.

The young men of Seymour have organized a band and the citizens have subscribed a fund to purchase the instruments, says the News.

GOVERNOR CULBERSON forgot West Texas when filling the numerous offices at his disposal. This was not a new departure on his part, however.

A fire in E. A. McMath's cotton yard at Seymour last Friday burned 36 bales of cotton. The fire was thought to have started from a cigar or cigarette stub.

We have heard a few farmers say they will sow spring wheat. We believe it the correct policy for every farmer who has or can procure the seed to sow at least enough to make the bread for his family.

THE pending bill to prohibit prize fighting in Texas should become a law. There is nothing good connected with prize fighting. But on the other hand its exhibitions and associations are demoralizing, degrading and inhuman.

The best jeans pants on earth are called "THE BUCKSKIN BREECHES."

Ask to see them and read the Warranty in the pocket.

It will do for a month yet to plant fruit trees, blackberries and grapes. If you have not already started an orchard, don't lose another year, but send at once for some trees to plant. The success of a few in raising these fruits proves that all may succeed by using the proper diligence and care, and they are worth it all.

Mrs. Emily Thorne, who resides at Toledo, Washington, says she has never been able to procure any medicine for rheumatism that relieves the pain so quickly and effectually as Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and that she has also used it for lame back with great success. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

TEXAS FARM AND RANCH says: There is great economy in planting food for hogs that they can gather for themselves. This saves a large amount of labor. All kinds of green pasturage—peanuts, sweet potatoes, artichokes, chufas, etc., come under this head. This is the way to feed hogs in this climate; make them work for a living to a considerable extent.

TEXAS STOCKMAN AND FARMER of San Antonio says: "Every stockman in Texas should attend the annual meeting of the Texas Live Stock Association to be held in this city Feb. 12 to 14. An interesting program has been prepared, and the local committee will do everything in their power for the entertainment and comfort of delegates and visitors.

O. W. O. Hardman, Sheriff of Tyler Co., W. Va., appreciates a good thing and does not hesitate to say so. He was almost prostrated with a cold when he procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He says: "It gave me prompt relief. I find it to be an invaluable remedy for coughs and colds." For sale by A. P. McLemore.

THE combined receipts at Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha and St. Louis for 1894 are as follows: Cattle 6,148,725; hogs, 13,099,907, and sheep 4,225,348. Compared with 1893 cattle have decreased 254,429 head, while hogs and sheep have increased 2,912,372 and 22,343 respectively. The average price for beef cattle at Chicago was 25c lower than in 1893. For hogs the decrease was about \$1.25, and sheep \$1.15.—Texas Stockman.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.

FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING

Of the Texas Live Stock Association.

The Fourth annual meeting of the Texas Live Stock Association will convene in the city of San Antonio, on Tuesday, the 12th day of February next. This Association was organized at Austin, Texas, about three years ago, and, among other things, has for its object the promotion and upbuilding of the livestock interests of the state. It is pledged to work industriously to bring about and maintain reasonable rates of freight over all the railroads handling Texas live stock, to look after stock yard and commission charges, needed legislation, etc., to discuss and introduce improved methods in breeding, handling, feeding and marketing all kinds of live stock, and to generally work to build up and improve this great and growing industry.

The executive committee of the Association held a meeting recently in the city of Waco, when the following program was adopted for the coming San Antonio convention, viz.:

FIRST DAY—FORENOON SESSION. Convention will be called to order at the Y. M. C. A. hall, promptly at 10 o'clock a. m., Tuesday, February 12, by the president, Hon. D. H. Snyder, of Georgetown.

Prayer—By Rev. Dean Richardson, of San Antonio.

Address of Welcome—By Hon. Thos. H. Franklin, of San Antonio. Response by A. P. Bush, Jr., of Colorado City, president of Cattle Raisers' Association of Texas.

President's annual message. Secretary and treasurer's report. Report of standing committees. Report of special committees. Discussion.

AFTERNOON SESSION. Our Association: The Advantages of Organization, by A. S. Reed, of Fort Worth, Texas. Discussion led by Hon. E. J. Sandemeyer, of Columbus, Texas.

Reception of new members. The benefits to accrue to our industry by the establishment of Stock Yards and Packing Houses, by E. W. Skinner, of Fort Worth. Discussion to be led by G. W. Fulton, Jr., of Gregory, Texas.

Needed Legislation as Affecting the Live Stock Industry of Texas. By Col. W. E. Hughes, of Dallas. Unfinished business.

SECOND DAY—FORENOON SESSION. The Present and Future Live Stock Feeding in Texas, and its Relation to Cotton Seed, Cotton Seed Meal and Hulls, by M. Sansom, of Alvarado, Texas. Discussion will be led by I. B. Baker, of Houston, Texas.

Railroad, Stock Yard and Commission charges, by C. R. Breedlove, of Roby, Texas. Discussion to be led by Dr. J. B. Taylor, of San Antonio.

Unfinished business. New business. AFTERNOON—SECOND DAY. Our Live Stock Industry an Important Factor in the Material Prosperity of Texas, by Col. E. R. Lane, of San Antonio, Texas. Discussion to be led by Col. W. L. Black, of Fort McKavett, Texas.

Texas Fever: Is There Such a Thing and How Propagated, by Hon. R. J. Kleburg of Alice, Texas. Discussion led by Hon. Thorp. Andrews, of Fort Worth.

Election of officers, New business. Unfinished business. Selection of place for next meeting. Adjournment.

In addition to carrying out this program (which is certainly an interesting and instructive one,) many other subjects of interest to stock men will be discussed and acted upon.

All the railroads in the state have kindly consented to sell tickets for the occasion of the forthcoming convention at half-fare rates, while the big-hearted and enterprising people of the Alamo City are making preparations to entertain in a royal manner all who may attend.

This annual gathering of the stockmen of the state will afford a splendid opportunity for them to make new and renew old acquaintances, close up their deals for spring delivery, and generally further both their individual interest and that of the stock business at large. It is confidently expected that it will be the largest gathering of stockmen ever held in the State.

Remedy for Lynch Law.

The FREE PRESS agrees with the Fort Worth Gazette in its ideas in regard to the suppression of lynch law, as expressed in the following extract from that paper, only, we do not think it possible or desirable to stop the lynching of a certain class of brutal negroes, or white men either, for their crimes against white women. The Gazette says.

"The Gazette does not share the opinion so often expressed by other journals, and frequently advocated in legislative halls, that mob violence can be suppressed by the enactment of penal statutes against lynch law. The fountain springs of these out breaks cannot be entirely eradicated by legislative enactment directed against the crime itself.

The Gazette believes the cure of the evil is only to be found in the absolute certainty of swift and exact justice; in the enforcement of all laws, and the fearless discharge of the sworn duties of public officers. If the laws were enforced as the authors of our statutes intended, and there were fewer loopholes for criminal attorneys to defeat justice, and if the courts themselves refused to countenance technicalities, the sentiment now so strong for mob violence would be greatly lessened. While the Gazette heartily favors any law looking to the suppression of the evil, and favors the enactment of a statute of this character, it does not believe the best results will follow its enactment. The attention of the legislature should be directed to providing a better enforcement of the laws now in existence and to offer some remedy for the evil of granting new trials and reversing and remanding criminal cases upon technical grounds. This would be a step in the direction of building up public confidence in the certainty of swift justice, and would rob Judge Lynch of his strongest argument.

For Business Men To Think About. The Houston Post on looking over a lot of its exchanges was moved to indulge in a soliloquy from which we extract the following:

"No one knows so well as the editors and conductors of newspapers how utterly impossible it is to publish a live newspaper in a dead town. They know that brains, enterprise, business energy and ability and journalistic experience all combined will not avail when there is not behind it all an appreciative and sustaining public good will and patronage. The merchants and business men of the town, the advertisers and the readers contribute as much to the success of the newspaper as its publisher, and it may generally be set down as the truth that the newspaper reflects the business energy and enterprise of its constituents; that it is good, bad or indifferent according to the patronage upon which it is forced to depend. People who speak lightly of their home paper and wonder why it is so inferior to some other more prosperous journal have little idea of the struggles of the publisher to constantly improve his paper and still make both ends meet. These same people give grudgingly the little patronage upon which he lives and for which they receive four-fold return."

A Des Moines woman who has been troubled with frequent colds, concluded to try an old remedy in a new way, and accordingly took a tablespoonful (four times the usual dose) of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy just before going to bed. The next morning she found that her cold had almost entirely disappeared. During the day she took a few doses of the remedy (one teaspoonful at a time) and at night again took a tablespoonful before going to bed, and on the following morning awoke free from all symptoms of the cold. Since then she has, on several occasions, used this remedy in like manner, with the same good results, and is much elated over her discovery of so quick a way of curing a cold. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

Abilene and Haskell merchants have enjoyed a fine trade from Stonewall this past year, our people have gone there for every thing from a 5 cent doll to a Sorghum mill.—Stonewall Reporter.

Haskell merchants appreciate the liberal patronage they have received from the Stonewall people and are putting prices down so that it will pay them to continue to do business here.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

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

Stockholders Meeting. The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Haskell National Bank or the election of five directors for the ensuing year, will be held at the office of said bank in the town of Haskell, Texas on Tuesday, Feb. 5, 1895, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. J. L. JONES, Jan'y 5th, 1895. Cashier.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma. Sheriff's Sale.

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

All that certain tract or parcel of land in Haskell county, Texas, being a part of the W. R. Standefor preemption survey, Abstract No. 608, described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at the south east corner of the Peter Allen survey of 23 league and one labor, a stone mound; thence east crossing branch to the N. W. corner of a lot sold by N. S. Hudson and S. B. Hudson to J. N. Millhollon by deed dated March 3rd, 1892, and recorded in vol. 11, page 525 of the deed records of Haskell county, Texas, to which record reference is made for identification; thence south to the S. W. corner of said Millhollon lot; thence east to a stake in the east line of said W. R. Standefor preemption survey; thence south to a stake 90 vrs south of the N. E. corner of said Standefor preemption survey; thence west 174 varas to a stake in the east line of survey No. 20, H. & T. C. R. R. Co.; thence north 90 varas to the place of beginning.

Levied on Dec. 13th, 1894, by me as the property of N. S. Hudson to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$250.70, less \$350, in favor of B. R. Milam and cost of suit. Given under my hand, this 13th day of December, 1894. W. B. ANTHONY, Sheriff, H. Co. Tex.

WANTED—Young men and ladies to learn Telegraphy for Railroad positions. Situations secured or cost of learning refunded. For particulars address DALLAS TELEGRAPH COLLEGE, Dallas, Texas.

S.S.S.

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

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

SKIN-CANCER

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

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

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

HASKELL TEXAS.

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

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

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

THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,

HASKELL, TEXAS.

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

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

T. E. PITNER. J. W. BELL.

THE CITY MEAT MARKET,

PITNER & BELL, Props.

Will keep the choicest and best beef to be had, also pork, mutton etc. when it can be procured of good quality.

Their prices will always be reasonable, and the public patronage is solicited.

S. E. Corner public Square Haskell, Texas.

SHERRILL BROS. & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

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

Call and Try Us

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

Buggies, Spring Wagons, Road Carts and Wagons.

Perry Mfg Co.

LARGEST AND BEST EQUIPPED FACTORY ON EARTH PRODUCING SUPERIOR VEHICLES.

A. R. BENGEL,

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. BENGEL, N. Main St. Seymour, Texas.

C. E. WELCH,

(Successor to John Stromberg)

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

SADDLES, HARNESS, and BRIDLES.

Ordered work a specialty.

ABILENE, TEXAS. South Side, Opposite Post Office.

PALACE HOTEL.

ABILENE, TEXAS. (South Side West of Court House.)

MRS. LOU FOLEY, Proprietress.

This house has been newly renovated and its management improved, and it now offers as many conveniences and comforts to its guests as will be found at much higher priced houses.

137 Haskell Patronage Is Solicited.

GUM-ELASTIC ROOFING

costs only 25.00 per 100 square feet. Makes good roof for years and may one day put it on Gum-Elastic joint costs only 25 cents per gal. bit. lot, or \$4.50 for 5-gal. tub. Color, dark red. Will stop leaks in tin or iron roofs, and will last for years. Try it. Send 25 cents for sample and full particulars.

GUM-ELASTIC ROOFING CO.

20 & 41 West Broadway, NEW YORK. Local Agents Wanted.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and your weight begins to once sink, the most reliable strength giving medicine which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—benefit comes from the very first dose—no matter what your troubles, and it is pleasant to take.

Brown's Iron Bitters

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver, Neuralgia, Trembles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two or three bottles we will send you of the Wonderful World of Fair Views and book—free.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

FENCING

RAILROAD, FARM, OR

Sentry, Lawn, Park and Hotel Fences. Made of wire or iron. Send for catalogue.

THE HASKELL NEWS

124, 126 and 128 N. Market St., Chicago.

The decision of a Baltimore judge that stealing a cat is not larceny was doubtless influenced by the probability that the cat would come back.

It is said that one-half the world's quinine product is consumed in the United States. That may explain the buzzings in so many of our statesmen's bonnets.

It is painful to learn that the Fair estate, which has been estimated at \$40,000,000, is really only worth \$15,000,000. What is to become of the poor Fair family?

The Rock Island man who killed himself rather than do jury service, can be spared. The country can get along without men unwilling to discharge simple duties of citizenship.

AMELIA BARKER, the novelist, claims that the men are to blame for women's extravagance in dress. If this be so, it is one of those cases in which a man has to pay dearly for his fault.

ARCHAEOLOGISTS have examined a bath tub at Pompeii with boiler and pipes for supplying hot and cold water. Next thing they will light upon a Pompeian Joe Miller, with jokes about the plumber scattered through it.

A BOSTON girl has refused to marry an English sailor because he said he would lead her to the "chatter." Shrewd American girls put the halter around the neck of the other contracting party, and he never knows it, either.

The conduct of the Japanese troops at Port Arthur shows that a few years of civilization are not sufficient to prevent a heathen nation from re-lapsing, with the aid of enterprising New York correspondents, into barbarism.

The bakers of Cincinnati have reduced the price of bread to three cents a loaf. And there is no reason why the cat should not be universal. The present cost of bread means that the bread industry at present figures is a thriving one.

ABRIEL BISHMAN philosophically observes that great men are rarely interesting when they talk to one another. But Harve Frankel and another celebrated writer talked once for two hours. The most intellectual subject of discussion selected by them was the American cocktail.

A POSTMASTER suggests that instead of licking the postage side of the stamps the tongue should be applied to the portrait of George Washington, who never was licked in his life. The difficulty of making the stamps stick inspires the public with a desire to lick the postage contractor.

The threat to remove the Sacred Codfish from the capital of Massachusetts is stirring the old commonwealth from center to circumference. All that the Lanes and Penates were to the Romans, the Sacred Codfish is to the people of the bay state, with a few additional sacramentaries of its own.

There's some high at Pennington, where for the conductor of one of their twenty-four Argonauts were lately sentenced to death, while nineteen more received sentences of imprisonment, from six years up to life. It should be added that among the condemned several proved that they were in Constantinople at the time of the killing.

PITTSBURGH reports that during the year 1891 in that county 161 persons were killed by steam cars, and thirty-three by cable and electric cars. That is a total of 194 preventable deaths, or an average of nearly four deaths every week the year through. The companies should find means to reduce this needless sacrifice of life, and if they do not, legislation will be invoked to help them to do so.

The customary announcement somewhat belated that the Duke of Orleans is about to issue a manifesto and head a demonstration in France is accompanied this year with a reference to his possible arrest, for which he has apparently small concern. It would do him no harm if in the event of his disturbing the peace the proclamer should be treated with something more than Pikesonian harshness.

There are few advertisers who have not been looking forward to this year with hopes of better results from their expenditures than they ever ventured to expect from last year's output. A year ago the business depression had got to such an extent that no one could guess just how far it would go. This year, however, business is on the upward grade, and nobody knows the extent to which it will have improved by the time this year is old.

Now that the source of the Mississippi has been discovered, there comes also the knowledge that the Missouri is really the larger and longer river, and its source is the one that ought to give name to the great stream that divides one country into East and West, but unites the North and South. The Mississippi above St. Louis is shorter than has been thought, while the Missouri is longer. These two rivers, with the Ohio and Arkansas river farther south, drain an empire destined to be richer than any like extent of territory on this planet.

The value of her entirely new and comparatively new South African possessions to England is incalculable. They put out more gold in 1894 than the rest of the world together, and the output of diamonds of but a single company, the De Beers, was sold in London for \$17,539,000.

The military degradation and imprisonment of Captain Dreyfus of the French army appears to be irreparable, owing to the fact that he is a soldier and not a statesman, and he is sold as one of the military secrets of France.

THE WIFE OF DAUDET

SHE HAS MADE THE NOVELIST VERY HAPPY.

Pretty and charming, she is the admired of the large literary circle of Paris—husband and wife fought life-battle together.

THANKS TO HIS good wife, Alphonse Daudet, the famous French novelist, had a very pleasant home long before he had won success and fame and fortune. The marriage was entirely a love match. They had to fight together the

battle which the victorians are fond of recalling. In these days they live in great elegance spending the winter in their fine lodgings in the Rue Bellechasse, a street in the old Faubourg St. Germain, and in summer at Champrosy, a country house belonging to their family, near Paris, where a group of literary friends gather every Thursday round the author of "Sappho," finding him as bright and witty in conversation as ever, although illness has prematurely taken hold of him. Mme. Daudet is always pretty and charming, with her dark rippling hair and beautiful gray eyes, her fresh, quiet, low-toned voice and lovely ways. As she is seen sitting at her fireside among the lacinated costly knickknacks



of a modern interior, with her little Eudora on her knee, she seems like a young mother, but this young mother is a still more youthful grandmother. It seems incredible, but her eldest son, the writer of some very remarkable and original scientific romances, has been married for two or three years to a grand daughter of Victor Hugo. Naturally one of the loveliest interests of Mme. Daudet's life while she also watches with greatest care the progress of her second son, a boy of 15. One can not help noting that bitter rivalries have often attended the married life of two artists, and that genius has sometimes found the companionship of a simple, even ignorant housewife more to its taste than that of a gifted woman, but Mme. Daudet is everything at once and can be anything she pleases. One may hear her speaking of the most serious subjects to eminent men, or responding most gracefully to the small talk of women of fashion. Before everything else she is womanly, and this is the secret of Mme. Daudet's charm and power. She dresses with infinite taste and carries to the highest point that household craft and art which appear in the smallest details of equipment and furniture, in the composition of a dinner, in everything that surrounds an accomplished matron's domain.

THE USUAL PROGRAM. Lady—My foot seems to be swollen. Shoe dealer—These No. 2 shoes have been in stock so long that they have shrunk. Lady—I really believe my joints are enlarged. Dealer—Most likely these shoes are wrongly marked. They may be No. 15. Lady—I certainly can't get them on. Dealer—Your instep is high. I will get another pair with a higher instep. All persons of noble ancestry have high insteps. Dealer (back part of the store, two minutes later)—Quick, George, rub the marks of those number sixes and give them to that woman in front.

A Liberal Education. A wealthy old farmer, as close as the bark on a tree, had sent his only son to a country academy to educate him. "You shouldn't have sent him there," remonstrated a friend. "What's the matter with the place?" asked the old man, testily. "It's too little and poor. You ought to send him to one of the big colleges and give him a liberal education."

JOHN McBRIDE. John McBride, president of the National Iron and Metal Workers' union, who was recently chosen president of the American Federation of Labor at Denver, is 52 years old and a native of Ohio.



ORIGIN OF THE WORD CANADA. Two Derivations Are Given from Which You May Choose. There are many derivations given to the word Canada, but the one given by Sir John Brown is the most curious and plausible. "When the Portuguese, under Gaspar Corteal, in 1498, first ascended the great river St. Lawrence, they believed it was the strait of which they were in search, and through which a passage might be discovered into the Indian sea. But on arriving at the point where they could clearly ascertain it was not a strait, but a river, they, with all emphasis of disappointed hopes, exclaimed repeatedly, 'Canada!' Here nothing, words which were remembered and repeated by the natives on seeing the Europeans arrive in 1613, who naturally conjectured that the word they heard employed so often must denote the name of the country." The now generally accepted derivation, however, which is supported by the analogy of other names, is either that given by Charlevoix from the Iroquois Kanata, a collection of huts, or from two Indian words, Kan or Can, a mouth, and Ada, a country, signifying the mouth of the country, and presumably originally applied to the River St. Lawrence.

Queer Ground for Divorce. Raymond A. Knight, a farmer of Columbiana county Ohio, sued for a divorce on the ground that his wife refused to cook his meals.

HORSES WILL NOT DISAPPEAR

Many Uses for Them Which the Bicycle Will Not Supply.

An institute for which there seems to be a considerable demand is a home to which horses could be sent for temporary keeping pending their adoption into suitable families. The demand for the ordinary horse has fallen off. The horse that can trot or run very fast or jump high and safely or haul a heavy cart hand-some still brings the price, but the horse that is merely pleasant to drive, or really fast, not very big or very handsome is around looking for a home at almost any price, says Harper's Weekly. A "pretty good" horse has seldom been so cheap as now. It is partly because people still find much more happiness in saving money than in spending it, partly because the bicycle has become a fashion, partly because golf has grown to be a rage, and partly because trolley and cable cars have come so much to abound that people can get about more comfortably than they used to without horses.

It is not altogether benevolent to take pleasure in the unsuccess of one's fellow men, but the attitude of the horse-racing contingent toward the bicycle is fit to raise a pardonable smile. For a man who has never been on horseback to ride a bicycle is looked upon by the horse people as a sort of apostasy that is little short of criminal. One of the esteemed horse publications exclaims nervously on its editorial page against the notion that anything fit to be called exercise can be had on a bicycle, and finds conclusive support for its own views in the fact that a man who has ridden a bicycle all summer is still made stiff by his first horseback ride in the fall. The horseman must not worry over much. The horse is not going to become extinct. Until the bicycle learns how to get it will not jar the human liver with the therapeutic quiver that the horse gives it. Ladies cannot yet ride out to dinner in their evening dresses on bicycles without exciting some comment that they care to face. Carriages will continue to be useful to people who can afford to keep or hire them, and the number of such people will increase presently as the times grow better. Even when it comes about that the farmer plows and goes to market with a storage battery tractor and the granddame goes out to dinner in an electric coupe the horse must still be bred and kept for the conversation he inspires. It is not because the horse is so useful that horse shows flourish, but because he is so interesting. No mere machine, no game, no abounding gift of con-sciences, or ordinary considerations of economy will ever drive such a creature out of fashion. When food becomes so scarce that there is not enough for horse and man man will eat the horse rather than starve with him. When a country becomes so thickly populated that elbow room is scarce and the elbow room of the horse is in this country the horse will persist. Such conditions as affect the horse market just now will do him good rather than evil, since by discouraging the breeding of any but excellent horses they must raise the average of horse-flesh and make good horses common.

THE COLORADO ELECTION. More women than men voted at the recent election in Colorado, and they cast a larger percentage of their registered votes than the men. They led the men in Denver by 8,000 votes, besides including 8,670 men to vote who usually neglect this duty. Only a few of the 70,000 women who voted took part in the street processions. A large majority voted the Republican ticket and a few supported the Prohibitionists. Throughout the whole state not the slightest affront was offered a woman voter.

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Mrs. Mainchance, sentimentally—I declare, darling, you hold the umbrella over me just as carefully as you did in our courtship days—more carefully if anything! Mr. Mainchance, prosaically—I didn't have to buy your millinery in those days.

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Almost Correct. "So you told your wife that you were going to a meeting of the Dante club, eh? I really admire your nerve."

"Well, I wasn't far from the truth. Just one letter out of the way—the first letter of the title is superfluous."

Ruets Trade. "I don't like winter," said one pick-pocket to another: "everybody has his hands in his pocket."

DEAD BY HYPNOTISM.

A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN MURDERED BY WILL POWER.

The Italian Artist Procci's Confession—His Fiancee Sporting in the Waves With a Loyal Aroused Jealousy—She Sank as He Desired.

Hypnotism does not stop at murder. Mario Procci, the great artist painter, furnishes evidence to that effect. Procci is a painter of some renown. Last year King Umberto bought one of his large pictures that had won a first prize at the Rome exhibition. The young girl whom he claims to have murdered was Anna de Luigi, the daughter of a noble and wealthy family. The very painting now hanging in Umberto's library in the Quirinal is Anna's portrait, says the New York Advertiser. After giving his name and station in life to the chief of police and explaining the nature of his visit Procci said:

"I had planned the painting representing Obello now in the possession of his majesty, and was looking for a suitable model, when one day, about two years ago, I met in the Piazza di Spagna a woman who in form and features completely filled my requirements. I followed her, ascertained her name and address and procured an introduction. She was willing to become my model for art's sake. I found her, on nearer acquaintance, as intellectual as she was beautiful; she was musical, well read and had traveled a good deal in foreign countries. Nothing unusual in an artist falling in love with his model. Anna allowed herself to be loved. She was heartless, inordinately proud of her beauty, her accomplishments. Adoration pleased her. I think she was incapable of loving anybody but herself. She derided my feelings. She went further she established a rival at my side, and finally that I was almost crazed by grief, lured on another to keep him company. Whenever we went these two monopolized Anna's attentions."

"I became a hypnotist myself, with the idea of practicing my new accomplishment on Anna. First she was most unwilling, and her mother, too, objected, but that was just the reason why after awhile my intended withdrew her arguments against it. It pleased her, she said to play with her. Ah! how beautiful she was as she gave herself into my power—a Malibonina, with the whitest and most of silken, royal blond hair and great moist blue eyes."

"So I commanded Anna to withdraw her arm whenever my rival offered to kiss her hand. The experiment succeeded. Then I ordered her not to laugh about the bajocco's ill-fated jokes. Next day I saw her in his company while he narrated a shattering tale, silent, almost sad. The muscles of her face seemed to be paralyzed."

"One day last summer I heard my rival propose an outing to Porto d'Anzio, by the sea. Anna announced the idea enchantingly. "Anna looked the picture of beautiful health in her white bathing suit, so richly embroidered. I kept my eyes on Anna and twice I saw that she kissed my rival as the waves tossed him into her arms. Ah! their calculations of the water's actions were erroneous: Instead of hiding it, the waves disclosed their infamy. Now a terrible thought, like lightning, struck me to my mind. "Die, miserable woman!" I said, with astonishing energy. "Die!" And I felt as if something departed from my soul and flashed across the waves into the heart of the hated one. It was as if my whole strength departed from my body through 10,000 pores, directed by my supreme will—a murderous missile of a new sort. Then I saw Anna. I saw her recoil from my look; saw her lose self possession, then consciousness. The next moment she had disappeared below the waves."

"Grief for aid; terror among those on the strand; and in the water; blanched faces; the life savors who did not save—I had intended to drown Anna; and she drowned."

What is hypnotism? Mental and physical passiveness on the part of one; indomitable will power on the part of another.

He Knows His Own Home. A Detroit young man with a fancy for horseflesh and a knowledge of the same not commensurate therewith, some time ago went horse hunting on what he thought was a crackerjack. He was a Blue Grass horse and was as lively as a cricket; so lively, in fact, that the young man was sure he had a 3-year-old. Several days after the purchase, and he had been showing the horse around and crowing over him, he met the colored man who had had charge of him.

"By the way, Sam," he said, "what's the horse's name?" "Lexington, sah."

"Does he know it?" "I s'pose he do, sah," said Sam innocently. "Sah's had it for eighteen years, sah."

By Wholesale. A young lady who was in a hurry to take a train, and wanted to buy a small shopping bag, walked into a wholesale establishment by mistake.

"Will you show me a bag, please?" she began; but the clerk interrupted her politely.

"I could only let you have bags by the quantity. Not one bag?"

"No, madam. I'm very sorry."

"And I'm in such a hurry!" "Well!" She turned toward the door, and her eye was caught by a sample bag on the counter.

"Ah," she exclaimed, "that's exactly the bag I want! Couldn't you sell me the twelfth of a dozen?" She got her bag.

Almost Correct. "I don't like winter," said one pick-pocket to another: "everybody has his hands in his pocket."

DIGNIFIED BUT ILL-MANNERED

Such is the Opinion of a Western Lawyer, is the Federal Supreme Court.

"I am a lawyer from a Western city in Washington on business," said Alfred Fremont to a writer for the Washington Star. "I have seen the sights on other visits and find myself with an idle afternoon. I recall that the supreme court is in session, the most august judicial tribunal in the republic, whose members are the very embodiment of the majesty and dignity of the law. I conclude to go there with a reverent feeling, hoping for a baptism of the spirit which will inspire me to better efforts in my profession. I enter the chamber with my muffled tread. There sit their judicial majesties in awful array in their great high-backed, padded chairs and most of them apparently asleep. But I reflect that such a position with closed eyelids is conducive to abstract attention and reflection. They are pondering deeply the arguments of counsel, a man of age and dignity who has perhaps spent months in preparing for this occasion, which to him is the high-water mark in his professional life. Suddenly one of the judges rouses himself and makes some remark to his left. It is evidently irrelevant to the case for both laugh and pass it down the line to right and left. It provokes comment and retort back and forth and smiles and nods until the whole court is engaged with itself, while the poor lawyer, on his feet, not daring to notice the inattention and discourtesy even by a momentary break in his speech, plunges hopelessly on, realizing that his carefully prepared argument is receiving no attention. When the irrelevant subject is exhausted the judges settle back into impressive, high-browed silence, which is broken again and again as they lean over to talk to each other right or left or call a page or examine a docket, write a note or retire to the ante-room."

"But this is not the worst, for just as the clock strikes 4 at the very first stroke—without so much as 'I beg pardon' or 'May I interrupt you?' the chief justice breaks in. 'Adjourn!' in the very midst of the speaker's sentence, and all the judges jump up and off as though they were so many laborers in a trench, lowering down their picks at the stroke of the hour. The constitution insures them their offices 'during good behavior.' What a pity 'good behavior' had not been defined to include courtesy and politeness toward the bar, whose members, appearing before them, are officers of the court, charged with the equal duty and dignity of maintaining the laws and securing justice! Why should there be two codes of ethics or discipline for the same court, one regulating the members and the other the practitioners, the most venerable of the bench, the most distinguished of the bar, who permit absolute rudeness from the court? These men of the bench are refined gentlemen, observing the forms and usages of polite society, and how such rudeness can have become the practice of this great court is a problem to a lawyer from the West, where judges are models of judicial courtesy and dignity."

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BAGGAGE FIENDS.

One Villain Travels With the Train, the Other Remains at the Depot.

There are two of them, the one who flits from station to station and dumps your poor dumb trunk with force enough to drive piles in a government break-water, and the one who loiters around the depot watching for his chance to shatter your baggage, says Texas Siftings. The depot baggage-man is the most culpable of the two species. In his long and dark career of smashing trunks he has knocked the hoops loose, heaved, feebly and recklessly enough to tackle his heart strings and play on them. The cowboy ropes the Texas steer for fun, but the baggage-man ropes your trunk for a quarter of a dollar. No matter though you're trunk be shod with half-inch strap iron and armed with solid steel corsets on the corners, and double locked with a burglar-proof combination the station baggage-man wants to rope it, all the same, and usually he terrifies all the passengers into letting him have his own way. He approaches you with a smile, goes away with twenty-five cents and ties your bruised and battered kister with a tow string. The strong, iron-bound chest of the drummer, and the aristocratic though fragile frame of the Saratoga, meet on a common level, and when they do meet the splinters fly, and while the owner of the Saratoga is wringing his white hands and tugging stray bits of lace, ruffling and bird's-eye linen into the fractured corners, the drummer is using the most vigorous and spiritual language he can command, and a great deal of it warming up with the eloquent brilliancy of his discourse. As the prayers of the wicked avail naught, so neither do the tears of the belle nor the curses of the commercial gentleman. The time-table of the railroad is not changed in the least, and the sympathetic passengers are obliged to go aboard. The wounded trunks are thrown into the ambulance—baggage car and whirled away to the next slaughter-house farther up the road. And the dear, sweet duded, and the starchy old deacon, and the grand and impressive member of the legislature are all alike powerless in the hands of the fiend of the clocking. Tyro and Sidon have passed away, and so will our trunks. The Goths and Vandals swarmed down upon Rome and it fell. Verily so do the Goths and Vandals of the modern railroad prey on our baggage and it is all broken up.

"THE MAN IN THE MOON." One of the Most Ancient of the Superstitions of the World. "The Man in the Moon" is the name popularly given to the dark spots and lines upon the surface of the moon which are visible to the naked eye, and which when examined with a powerful telescope are discovered to be the shadow of mountains in that luminary. The best existing map of the moon, says the Year Book, shows 32,556 crater-shaped projections, according to Wilhelm Meyer, and astronomers tell us that 100,000 are brought into view with a telescope of medium power. It is not probable that these so-called craters have all been eruptive volcanoes, for the size of some of them is opposed to this assumption no less than their great number. The crater openings, perhaps the most beautiful of all, is a circular wall about fifty-four miles in diameter, rising in one place almost perpendicularly to 13,000 feet. Its origin has not been satisfactorily explained. On the other hand, the system of radiations about the crater Tycho, covering half the moon's surface, may well be regarded as the effect of the cooling and contraction of the moon from a molten state. It is one of the most popular and perhaps one of the most ancient superstitions in the world that the spots and lines on the moon are the figure of a man leaning on a fork on which he carries a bundle of thorns or brushwood, for stealing which on Sunday he was confined to the moon. The biblical account given in the fifteenth chapter of Numbers, thirty-second to thirty-seventh verses, of a man who was stoned to death for gathering sticks upon the Sabbath day is undoubtedly the origin of the belief.

She'd Been Here. He stood on the corner of Woodward avenue and Woodbridge street with an unlighted cigar in his hand, waiting for a smoker to come along. By-and-by a little old woman with a bundle under her arm, who had evidently crossed the ferry, came along and observed the situation and queried: "Waiting for a light?"

"Yes," was the reply. "Well, I guess I can accommodate you."

She put down her bundle, drew a rag from her pocket and unwrapped it to display a dozen blue-backs, and selecting one, she lifted up a foot, scratched it on the sole and held the light out with the remark:

"There—go ahead! I'm an old smoker myself and know how it feels when you want to puff and can't."—Detroit Free Press.

A Tender Correspondence. May to Tom. DEAR TOM—Come to-morrow evening surs. Papa is at home, but is laid up with a very sore foot. See? Tom to May. MAY. DEAR MAY—I can't come to-morrow evening. I am laid up on account of your father's very sore foot. See? Tom—Truth.

Discourtesy. "When Sordichon takes a dislike to a man he gets his revenge by putting him into a novel."

"That doesn't seem very serious."

"Humph, it's as near burying him alive as he could come without getting into trouble with the law."

stirred Him Up. "What made him propose so suddenly?" "Jealousy," replied the demure girl. "I took off my hat at the theater and he overheard the young man just behind me call me an angel."

Class in Journalism. Teacher—What can you tell us of the power of the press?"

Class, studying for society work—Nothing, miss. I promised Charlie I wouldn't tell.

Hood's Sarsaparilla advertisement. Hood's Sarsaparilla conquers rheumatism because it drives out of the blood impurity. It makes pure, clean blood. "I suffered with rheumatism in my foot. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and it is all gone." Mrs. C. Mills House, Charleston, S. C.

BOOKS FOR sale advertisement. In order to introduce our Standard Novels to the public for a short time, send me the following books FREE of 12c (stamps accepted). Book to cover postage paid.

Good Print Good Paper, Handwritten advertisement. Century Cook Book, Uncle Tom's Cabin, The Reveries of a Bachelor, Last days of Pompeii, Beyond the City, Dora Thorne, Poems and Yarns, The Wife's Secret, Webster Vest-Pocket Dictionary, The Gem Songster.

W.L. Douglas \$3 SHOE advertisement. Over One Million People wear W.L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 shoes. All our shoes are equally safe. They give the best value for the money. Their equal custom shoes in style and price are nowhere to be found. The prices are uniform, and are guaranteed. From \$1 to \$5 saved over other makes.

GLIFTON HOUSE advertisement. 200 Monroe St., CHICAGO. RATES, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 per week. SOUTHERN TRADE SOLID. THE GEO. CANNON HOTEL, CHICAGO.

FREE! IT COSTS YOU NOTHING advertisement. OXFORD MFG. CO. PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS. "JO-HE" is a natural oil, the most wonderful agent in the world for its use. Rheumatism in its worst form, neuralgia, sciatica, etc., are cured after all else fails. Worst cases of toothache, headache, neuralgia, etc., are cured in ten minutes. Write for full particulars. 200 North Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

AGRE APPLES, \$1.493 advertisement. Write to H. W. Apple, 100 North Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. A general fruit and farm paper, published weekly. The cream of the cream, giving the best of news, and a full and complete list of all the best fruit and farm products. Write for full particulars. 200 North Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

DALLAS BUSINESS FIRM advertisement. BERRY FIRE EXTINGUISHERS, RUBBER STAMPS, DENTISTRY, MINERAL, TRUNK FACTORY, FOUNDERS AND MACHINISTS, EMERSON, TALCOTT & CO., Standard Cultivators, PLANTERS, MOWERS, METROPOLITAN BUSINESS COLLEGE.

THE KEELY INSTITUTES advertisement. The Keely Institutes, 1111 North Main St., Dallas, Texas. The Keely Institutes, 1111 North Main St., Dallas, Texas. The Keely Institutes, 1111 North Main St., Dallas, Texas. The Keely Institutes, 1111 North Main St., Dallas, Texas.

EVANS-HUTTON-HUNTER advertisement. Evans-Hutton-Hunter, Live Stock Commission, 1111 North Main St., Dallas, Texas. Evans-Hutton-Hunter, Live Stock Commission, 1111 North Main St., Dallas, Texas. Evans-Hutton-Hunter, Live Stock Commission, 1111 North Main St., Dallas, Texas.

When Answering Advertisements Mention This Paper.

From the East, and from the North, South, and Shall Sit.

TALMAUER'S FIRST

at the Academy Music, New York, day was heard by a at throng. He will reafter preach there Sundays. The text the sermon is printed the heading. "The who wrote this at the time a prac physician; at an- time a talented inter: at another time a power- ter. God bless, and all reports: From the health or poison of this reporter short he was called text, although stenog- was born, he re- a sermon of Christ paragraph bowls the light of the mil- shall come from the west, and from the south and shall being more interest- journey around the see the ship captain whether on the Indian, or Ben- nean, or Red Sea, a national instrument we were sailing, and now that though the there are thirty-two of the compass card points, and my text north, the south, the So I spread out be- of the world to see the gospel campaign. The field to be taken is the nations of a cold blooded race. icebergs and eternal winter. Green- landers, Icelanders, Si- ever. Their existence with the cold. The upon them with swords strikes them with bullets them with battering the huts of the Arctic of divine worship. Al- dives fall on open New already the warmth of theousness begins to be the minds, and souls of Down from Nova land of Spitzbergen seas; the pines of crystal; of ice, and over snow, and through hark, Christ's disciples are, the inhabit- bay are gathering to the church missionary polar climes has been in establishing gospel stations, and over natives have been Moravians have kindled of the gospel all up- gradar. The Danish miss- disciples from among the pines of Green- Duncan preaches the chill latitudes of Col- ring one sermon nine day to as many dif- who listen, and then go old school houses and H. Seward's fol- William H. Seward's is hearing the voice of the American mission- women as defiant to Ar- as the old Scottish chief rmping out in a winter's from under his son's of no saying that once in luxury would disgrace the clan. The at down in latitude 77, and his freezing and not watching it from the crackling polar peak; ship of the gospel sails latitude 77 as in our own the one starred flag the top gallants in Baffin's son strait, and Melville heroism of polar expedi- made the names of bot, and Scoresby, and and Henry Hudson im- e eclipsed by the prowess woman who amid the latitudes are this the upper shores of Eu- and America for God. be able to agree as the Aurora Borealis, or. I can tell them. It of victory for Christ in the northern night partially fulfilled already of my text, to be com- led in the near future: takes in the opposite compass. The far south high temperature temper- and indolence, and which tend toward mid- have through my text in, notwithstanding its same text brings in the standing its torridity, cactus, the orange groves, sets of magnolia are to be of the Almighty. The means Mexico, and all that William H. Prescott ngborough made familiar Mexico in strange dialect, to be more gloriously Mexico with its only 7,000 feet above the sea down upon the entrance and valley and plain; home of nations yet to be Christ. The south! That which David Livingstone to God when he died on his time of exploration, at 750,000 converts to in Africa. The south! all the islands strewn by hand through tropical in, Polynesia, Melanesia,

VETERAN'S LAST SONG.

Micronesia, and other islands numerous than you can imagine unless you have voyaged around the world. The south! That means Java for God! Sumatra for God! Borneo for God! Siam for God! A ship was wrecked near one of these islands and two life boats put out for shore, but those who arrived in the first boat were clubbed to death by the cannibals, and the other boat put back and was soon chawed. Years passed on, and one of that very crew was wrecked again with others on the same rocks. Crawling up on the shore they proposed to hide from the cannibals in one of the caverns, but mounting the rocks they saw a church, and cried out: "We are saved! A church! A church!" The south! That means Venezuela, New Granada, Ecuador and Bolivia. The south! That means the torrid zone, with all its bloom, and all its fruitage, and all its exuberance; the redolence of illimitable gardens; the music of boundless groves; the lands, the seas, that night by night look up to the southern cross, which in stars transfigures the midnight heaven as you look up at it all the way from the Sandwich islands to Australia. "But I must not forget that my text takes in another point of the compass. It takes in the east. I have to report that in a journey around the world there is nothing so much impresses one as the fact that the missionaries divinely blessed are taking the world for God. The horrible war between Japan and China will leave the last wall of opposition flat in the dust. War is barbarism always and everywhere. We hold up our hands in amazement at the massacre at Port Arthur, as though Christian nations could never go into such diabolism. We forgot Fort Pillow! We forgot the fact that during our war both north and south rejoiced when there were 10,000 more wounded and slain on the opposite side. War, whether in China or the United States, is hell let loose. But one good result will come from the Japanese-Chinese conflict. Those regions will be more open to civilization and Christianity than ever before. When Missionary Carey put before an assembly of ministers at Northampton, England, his project for the evangelization of India, they laughed him out of the house. From Calcutta on the east of India to Bombay on the west, there is not a neighborhood but directly or indirectly feels the gospel power. The juggernaut, which did its awful work for centuries, a few weeks ago was brought out from the place where it has for years been kept under a curfew, and there was no one to greet it. About three million of Christian souls in India are the advance guard that will lead the two hundred and fifty million. The Christians of Amoy and Peking and Canton are the advance guard that will lead the three hundred and forty million of China. "They shall come from the east." The last mosque of Mohammedanism will be turned into a Christian church. The last Buddhist temple will become a fortress of light. The last idol of Hindooism will be pite from the east will bring all the east with him. Of course, there are high obstacles to be overcome, and great ordeals must be passed through before the consummation: as witness the Armenians under the butchery of the Turk. May that throne on the banks of the Bosphorus soon crumble! The time has already come when the United States government and Great Britain, and Germany ought to intone the indignation of all civilized nations. While it is not requisite that arms be sent there to avenge the wholesale massacre of Armenians, it is requisite that by cable under the seas and by Washington, and London, and Berlin to Constantinople, and the nations anathematize the diabolism for which Mohammedanism is a curse whether in Turkey or New York! "They shall come from the east!" And they will come at the call of the loveliest, and grandest, and best men and women of all the time. I mean the missionaries. Dissolute Americans and Englishmen who have gone to Calcutta, and Bombay, and Canton to make their fortunes, defame the missionaries because the holy lives and the pure households of those missionaries are constant rebuke to the American and English libertines stopping there, but the men and women of God there stationed go on gloriously with their work. There is that mother who through all the years of infancy and childhood was kept running amid sick trundle beds, now to shake up the pillow for that flaxen head, and now to give a drink to those parched lips, and now to lull the frightened dream of a little one; and when there was one less of the children because the great lover of children had lifted one out of the crowd into the easy breathing of celestial atmosphere, the mother putting all the more anxious care on those who were left; so many of arm, and foot, and back, and head, so often crying out, "I am so tired! I am so tired!" Her work done, she shall sit down. And that business man for thirty, forty, fifty years has kept on the run, not urged by selfishness, but for the purpose of achieving a livelihood for the household. On the run from store to store, or from factory to factory; meeting this loss, and discovering that inaccuracy, and suffering betrayal or disappointment; never more to be cheated or perplexed, or exasperated, he shall sit down. Not in a great arm chair of heaven, for the rockers of such a chair would imply one's need of soothing, of clinging to one's nature, of semi-idealism; but a throne, solid as eternity and radiant as the morning after a night of storm. "They shall sit down." Frederick the Great, notwithstanding the mighty dominion over which he reigned, was so depressed at times he could not speak without crying, and carried a small bottle of quick poison with which to end his misery, when he could stand it no longer. But I give you this small vial of gospel anodyne, one drop of which, not turning body or soul, ought to smooth all our nature, and put us into an eternal sleep. "They shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south, and shall sit down." Suspicion is always a just ground for inquiry.

ALL OVER THE WORLD

HAPPENINGS OF GENERAL INTEREST TO ALL.

A Comprehensive Epitome of Serious and Sensational Settings Condensed from all the Leading Dailies for the Past Week. The steamer Alameda arrived at San Francisco recently from Auckland and Sydney via Honolulu, bringing news of a revolution and bloodshed at Honolulu in Hawaii. Charles L. Carter, who was one of the annexation commissioners, was killed and other government supporters were wounded. There has been much fighting and at least twelve were killed. Nearly 200 royalists are under arrest. Robert Wilcox is the leader of the rebels. The rebellion has been quelled. Chief Justice Doe, of Dover, N. H., has appointed Joshua E. Hall receiver of the Dover Five-Cent Savings Bank, which is found to be involved in the defalcation of Cashier Abbott, who committed suicide. Evidence now leads to the conclusion that Abbott used the securities of the savings bank to manipulate his national bank accounts for the annual examinations and used the national bank securities to make good deficiencies in the savings bank. Edward O. Quigley of the firm of Quigley & Tatt, dealers in investment securities in Wall street, New York, was recently arrested on complaint of President W. P. St. John of the Mercantile National bank, charged with forging bonds on the cities of Cleveland, Springfield and Zanesville, O., and Harrisburg, Pa. Quigley admits the forgeries. The bank holds \$166,000 of these bonds, against the advances of \$144,000. At a fire at Baltimore, as the firemen reached the scene, Thomas Whitridge, a broker, and his wife appeared at a front window of the second story. He held her in his arms, leaned far out of the window and made a frantic grab and spring for the ladder which the firemen had run up. He missed the ladder and fell to the pavement. Mrs. Whitridge was instantly killed and her husband died a few minutes later. Senator Davis introduced a bill for a commission to establish governments for territory acquired by the United States. The bill aims to meet the case of Navassa Island, in the Caribbean Sea, claimed by the United States, on which a murder was committed. A question of what to do with the murderer arose, and is before the courts. At Charleston, Ind., Dr. Charles Botterhoff has a drug store and had two little children that played in the store a great deal, the family living in a room adjoining. The other day the doctor was gone, the little girl took sick, and her little brother "played doctor" and gave her poison from which she died. The town council of Strasburg, Ill., has prohibited public dances by ordinance under penalty of a fine of \$25 to \$200 for each offense. The young men and women about town are loud in their denunciation of such a high-handed proceeding and threaten to test the right of the council to pass such a law. The Kansas house of representatives has adopted a concurrent resolution by Mr. Cubbison calling on Kansas senators and representatives to protest to favor an amendment to the constitution of the United States providing for the election of United States senators by a direct vote of the people. The gang of bunco people that has been located at Monterey, Mex., for the past few weeks have folded their tents and stoken away. Eight hundred dollars is a fair estimate of the amount of money that the gullible visitors paid to find out that four tings is not the top hand at poker. A Holton, Kan., woman, got a judgment for \$75 for temporary alimony recently. The husband offered all his personal property, consisting of six mules, two horses, wagons, harness and \$10 in cash in settlement of the judgement, but the offer was refused. A temperance petition signed by fifty nationalities and in forty languages with names of 4,000,000 persons, will be presented to the representatives of the United States government on Feb. 15 by the world's W. C. T. U. Three million dollars worth of bonds have been placed for the construction of the Colorado, Great Northern and Wyoming railroad from Grand Junction, Col., to Green River, Wyo., and the route is being surveyed. Secretary Carlisle has recommended to congress the plan of reorganization of the immigration service now in operation, and advises an increase in the salary of the superintendent of immigration from \$4000 to \$5000. At Brinkley, Ark., two hunters and trappers recently reported the finding of two dead bodies in a cave on White river. An envelope found near bore the address, "James D. Carroll, 3122 State street, Chicago. Eddie Taylor, who was to have been hanged at Savannah, Ga., the other day for the murder of Willis Brown, was reprieved until Feb. 15 on the ground that was newly discovered evidence. Two special trains left Birmingham a few days ago for Mexico with 800 families of negroes of Blount county. This is the nucleus of the colony to be established in the state of Durango. Attorney-General Olney has approved a bill of indictment drawn against the tobacco trust by United States District Attorney Glenn, of the western North Carolina district. The first shipment of oysters in crates to England left Newport News, Va., recently by steamship. Sixty-five crates were consigned to a Liverpool firm as an export. Contractor Thomas E. Crimmins will quit as associate leader of Tammany in New York, and there are many other indications of demoralization of the organization.

SECRETARY CARLISLE HAS DECIDED THAT RUSSIAN AND PERUVIAN PETROLEUM IS DUTIABLE AT 40 PER CENT, SINCE RUSSIA AND PERU TAX PETROLEUM IMPORTED FROM THE UNITED STATES.

W. K. VANDEBILT SAYS HE WILL GIVE HIS WIFE \$250,000 A YEAR AND ALSO GIVE HER THE NEWPORT AND FIFTH AVENUE HOUSES DURING THE CHILDREN'S MINORITY. HE HAS GONE ABROAD.

A bill to provide for carrying into effect the international arbitration resolution adopted by congress in 1890 has been introduced in the senate by Mr. Sherman. The French cabinet resigned the other day, having been defeated in the chamber of deputies on the question of giving priority to an order of the day. At London the judgment for 800 pounds (\$1000) obtained by Reuter's Telegram company against the United Press has been duly recorded in court. A Texas county Missouri farmer in sinking a well broke into a cave, from which a dozen blind bats flew out, scaring the digger into convulsion fits. In the Debs case before the supreme court a writ of error was denied, but leave granted to file a petition for habeas corpus, returnable January 28. While playing burglar at a house where she was visiting in Chicago recently, Miss Kistomacher was probably fatally shot by Max Ehlert. At the Big Lake colliery, Audley, North Staffordshire, England, recently, 120 men and boys lost their lives being entombed in a mine. A few days ago William Randall Cremer, member of the British house of commons, presented an arbitration petition to President Cleveland. For refusing to find the verdict ordered by the court, United States Circuit Judge Seaman committed a juror for contempt at Chicago. The president sent to the senate the correspondence in the case of the Japanese students surrendered to China and beheaded as spies. The naval appropriation bill provides for building three more battle ships at a cost of \$4,000,000 each and a number of torpedo boats. General Master Workman Sovereign says a plan has been proposed to labor leaders to overthrow the United States government. Alderman John Walsh of Vicksburg, Miss., has been indicted by the grand jury for illegal voting, not being a naturalized citizen. During a heavy gale at Gibraltar recently two vessels parted their moorings and grounded on the Spanish coast. No lives lost. It is said that unless congress takes speedy action the United Pacific system will be dismembered to great loss to the government. In a live bird shoot recently at Rochester, N. Y., "Sim" Glover defeated Captain Brewer, the champion, by the score of 94 to 90. The home of J. H. Baldrige near Jefferson, Iowa, was destroyed by fire the other night and his nine children were badly frost-bitten. The bill for the reorganization of the personnel of the navy has been reported to the senate exactly as it was reported to the house. The house of representatives of Nebraska, which is Republican, has tabled a resolution favoring the free coinage of silver. The printing bill, which has been passed both houses and signed by the president is found to revive the franking privilege. The senate naval committee killed the House resolution for a test of Carnegie's blow-hole armor now on warships. Germany has struck another blow at America by forbidding the importation of her cattle through Great Britain. John Devoy, of Chicago, who is reorganizing the Clan-na-Gael in the east, says the order is strong in the west. Viceroy Liu Kun Yie has condemned certain Chinese admirals to be decapitated—as soon as they are caught. The Guatemalan-Mexican negotiations are in statu quo regardless of sensational reports to the contrary. Marion Butler, Populist, and J. C. Pritchard are the new United States senators from North Carolina. Denver, Col., has just had a grand poultry show. Colorado does not seem to be behind on fowls. The steamer Petoskey is fast in the ice off St. Joe, Mich. Tugs have been unable to release her. Ex-Gov. Robert E. Pattison has been nominated for mayor of Philadelphia by the Democrats. The other night 100 firemen were frostbitten while fighting a conflagration in Bradford, Pa. Arctic experts believe that Dr. Nansen's vessel has been crushed in the ice of the Polar sea. Georgia has sent fifteen car loads of provisions and clothing to the Nebraska sufferers. Two trains collided in a snowstorm at Milligan, Ind., recently, an engineer being killed. An eight-foot vein of fine aluminum clay has been found on a farm near Stotsburg, Mo. There is said to be more beggars in the cities this winter than ever known before. Gold is still going to Europe to pay interest on railway, state, city and county bonds. The investigation of corruption in city affairs at Atlanta, Ga., is progressing. The Missouri legislature is considering a bill to hang train robbers. The nail factory at Monterey, Mex., is again in operation. Merchants are making assignments all over the country. The gold reserve is now a little over \$70,000,000. A revolution is reported as going on in Greece. Natural gas has been found at Smithton.

SEVEN LIVES LOST.

BOILER EXPLOSION WRECKS A BREWERY BUILDING

At Mendota, Ill., and Seven Men Are Killed and Six More or Less Injured, and Possibly There Are Others Still in the Ruins. MENDOTA, Ill., Jan. 26.—At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon the main building of Henning's brewery in this city was wrecked by a boiler explosion, the concussion being so great that every building in the city was badly shaken. The building destroyed was five stories in height and filled with machinery. The force of the explosion completely demolished it, killing seven persons and badly injuring six others. The dead are: C. S. Elfert, foreman; David Wells, foreman; David Gheer, engineer; Lemuel Deshaio, ice-man; Henry Pirt, laborer; John Kennedy, a well-borer of DeKalb; Adam Bresson, head. The injured are: James Love, of Chicago, arm broken and head badly cut; A. McLeod of Chicago, head and face cut; George Parker of Chicago, head cut; I. M. Carpenter, badly hurt; William Long, badly hurt; Henry Varnor, badly hurt. The Chicago men and Kennedy of DeKalb had but lately come here and were engaged in sinking a well near the building. Up to a late hour no more bodies had been found in the debris and a blinding snow storm also stopped work, but it is thought more men are buried under tons of brick and beams. The property loss amounts to over \$100,000 and a large number of men are thrown out of employment. A Double Tragedy. GREENVILLE, Miss., Jan. 25.—The brutal murder of a negro at Moorehead was followed by the death of the murderer here yesterday. William Bush, a desperate character, asked the negro if he believed Jesus Christ over rode an ass and when the negro returned a negative answer Bush pulled a gun, saying: "D—n you, I'll make a convert of you," and shot the negro dead. Bush fled to this city and was met at the depot by Officer Coates who ordered him to throw up his hands. Bush attempted to draw his pistol and was shot through the bowels. Guatemala's Ultimatum. CITY OF MEXICO, Jan. 25.—Guatemala's answer to Mexico's ultimatum was received last night. The minister of foreign affairs says that it will be presented formally to the cabinet and president at 10 a. m. to-day. It is stated that Guatemala's answer is to the effect that the territory disputed belongs to her, and if any indemnity is to be paid Mexico owes it to Guatemala. The prospects are that war will be declared. Col. R. C. Fite, the American horseman, has tendered his services to the president, and in case of war he will be appointed to a prominent command. A Deadly Trap Gun. YANKTON, S. D., Jan. 24.—Frank Elliott, residing in Mecklin, a small town near Yankton, met his death in a trap set for burglars by his uncle, Taylor Elliott's uncle, keeps a store. He arranged a shotgun at the door so that it would be discharged through the door by the slightest movement of the latch. The weapon was placed there to guard against burglars and Elliott was told of it. He forgot, however, went to the door, lifted the latch and the gun was discharged. Elliott received the contents of both barrels in the abdomen and died soon afterward. Murdered at Night. MONTGOMERY, Ala., Jan. 26.—News was received here yesterday that Lon G. Wilson, a wealthy farmer of Hale county, was found dead in his bed, having been murdered some time during the night for the purpose of robbery. A sheriff's posse is after the murderers and if caught it is believed they will be lynched, as there is great indignation over the horrible crime. Want Full Power. SHANGHAI, Jan. 26.—It is stated here that the Chinese peace envoys will not be received unless they have full powers to propose final terms of peace. Several Japanese warships have gone south in order to intercept the steamer and are expected to arrive shortly off the coast of China with arms, ammunition and other contrabands of war. Snowstorm in California. DENVER, Cal., Jan. 21.—It has been snowing heavily all day and is still coming down. This is the heaviest storm of the season. The snow is from seven to ten feet deep. The trains are now being held on account of snow in cuts which is twenty feet deep in many places. Chinatown is Wild. MONTREY, Cal., Jan. 26.—Chinatown is in a wild state of terror and fears are entertained of a highbinder war. In a quarrel over a game of fan-tan between six Chinese, Man Chow and Ah Sing, two of them were mortally wounded. Cincinnati, O., Jan. 21.—A special from Terre Alta, W. Va., says: Near the Maryland line Saturday Charles Bittinger slapped a neighbor's child, and the child's parents took out a warrant for his arrest. Bittinger ran home and took refuge in the cellar, which he entered by a small trap door. His brother-in-law, William Buckwater, came to warn him that the police were coming. Just as Buckwater put his head through the trap door Bittinger, mistaking him for the police, struck him with a stone jug, killing him instantly. Landed During a Storm. CHEE FOO, Jan. 22.—Sunday morning about thirty-five Japanese transports, each towing a raip, arrived in Yung Chang bay. At daylight three of the warships engaged in shore defense. It is estimated that 25,000 troops landed. Yung Chang is thirty-five miles from Wei-hai-wei. The landing was effected during a snow storm. None are so fortunate as to be out of the reach of vicissitudes.

VERY SMOOTH WORK.

FORDYCE, Ark., Jan. 25.—The southbound Cotton Belt train No. 1, in charge of Conductor Charley Harris, was held up and robbed by two men wearing handkerchiefs over their faces, one-half mile south of McNeill, Ark., at 7:50 last night. The robbers were riding on the blind baggage. When the train was going through a deep cut, Engineer Crowley saw the robbers crawling over the tender of the engine, but before he realized what was up the men had covered him with a brace of Colts revolvers. They commanded Crowley to stop the train, after which they marched him to the express car in charge of Messenger J. W. Massey and compelled Crowley to call to Massey to open the door. The robbers then covered Messenger Massey and went through the car. Conductor Harris came out to see what the trouble was and was immediately covered by the bandits as they were retiring from the express car. They paid their respects to the conductor by relieving him of what money he had in his possession. After an ineffectual attempt to open the safe in the express car the robbers compelled the messenger to assist them. The amount secured is estimated at \$25,000. The watch and chain taken from Conductor Harris were returned to him upon his assurance that they belonged to him individually. It is thought members of the Cook gang No. 2, who were implicated in the train robbery near Ogama, Ark., and released for want of proof are the men who did the job. They remarked when leaving the officers: "You have the laugh on us this time, but we will come again," and they made good their threat. The passengers were not molested, nor was anyone hurt. War Fever is High. CITY OF MEXICO, Jan. 23.—After a stormy cabinet meeting Monday night President Diaz notified Guatemala through its minister, that he would not concede one iota and that Guatemala would have to give in to Mexico's demand or suffer the consequences. Other South American republics at a meeting here made the statement to President Diaz that they understood Mexico was trying to grasp Central American territory. President Diaz denied the assertion and stated that Mexico would have her rights and the boundary lines should be as Mexico claims and that Mexico had all the territory she needed. It looks as though other Central American republics were behind Guatemala. All the government students are marching in the streets with banners shouting "viva Mexicana, viva Diaz," and "on to Guatemala." They passed in front of the palace from 11,000 to 15,000 strong, clamoring for war and pledging their support to President Diaz. They are mainly composed of students of the law and mining and medical schools. Mexico has been preparing for war for some time and has about 1000 troops on the border. All the officers who have not been in active duty have been notified to report for marching orders. Horrible Death. LAPORTE, Ind., Jan. 24.—George Osborn, a prominent young man of Wanath, this county, was killed in a horrible manner Tuesday night while jumping from a fast Pittsburg and Fort Wayne train, alighting head down against a large iron hook which holds the target gate in place. The hook entered his back, gripping around his spinal column and holding him until he was discovered bleeding to death. Clearing the Way. VICKSBURG, Miss., Jan. 24.—Clearing the right of way for the government canal from the Mississippi to the Yazoo river has been partially suspended by high water. This part of the work is about half completed. The timber will be used for building a dyke, and is being gotten together for rafting to its location. Killed in a Mine. ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 24.—A special from Sturgis, Ky., says: Tuesday night an explosion occurred at the mines of the Tradewater Coal company and five kegs of powder exploded inside the mine, killing five men and caving in the mine on them. About seventy-five men are at work digging for the bodies. Glenfield Burning. PITTSBURG, Pa., Jan. 24.—A telephone message received at 2 a. m. says that the little town of Glenfield, ten miles below this city, on the Ohio river, is likely to be wiped out by fire. Already six houses and two churches have been burned. Allegheny City has been asked for assistance. Several people are reported missing. Killed His Children. HENDERSON, Ky., Jan. 23.—Edward Rivers near Brownsville, Edmondson county, has killed his two children, a boy of 6 and a girl of 8 years, and fired a bullet into his own brain. Rivers was addicted to the habitual use of morphine and labored under the delusion that his family, if allowed to live, would become hopelessly insane. Brooklyn, N. Y., Jan. 24.—Three persons were burned to death and two seriously injured at a fire in a morocco factory last night. The names of those burned were: Antonio Graf, 50 years old; Tony Schultz, 25 years old; Frank McSorley, 15 years old. All three were employed in the building and had evidently been overcome by the dense smoke and flames before they could make their escape down the flights of stairs. Frederick Oliver and Albert Heiser, two 16-year-old boys, were also severely burned. The fire caused a loss of \$7000. CITY OF MEXICO, Jan. 22.—Reports come from Tehuantepec that Colonel Dunn and Thomas Murphy have been murdered in Guatemala while en route for the line of the Guatemala Northern railway, where they were taking 100 mules purchased in this republic to work on the construction of that road. There is little doubt that the outrage was committed by renegades along the border for the purpose of getting better mounts for use in the threatened conflict between Mexico and Guatemala. The murdered men were Americans.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VI — FEBRUARY 10 — CHRIST AND THE CHILDREN.

Golden Text: It is Not the Will of Your Father Which is in Heaven, That One of These Little Ones Should Perish. Matt. XVIII: 14. Introductory. It is unfair to charge upon the apostles what they did in their school days. Here they disputed as to which should be greatest. Dr. Monro Gibson says, "If there is one thing more characteristic of the apostles in their after life than any other, it is their self-forgetfulness. Where does Matthew ever say a word about the sayings or doings of Matthew? John, who was nearest of all to the heart of the Saviour and with him in all his most trying hours, can write a whole gospel without even mentioning his own name." On the way home from the mount of the transfiguration the disciples had a sharp discussion among themselves as to who should be the greatest. At Capernaum Jesus asked them about their dispute, but they were silent from shame. I. Wrong Ideas—verse 1. After Peter had returned from paying the tribute, "at the same time," either these having thought it over, or the others, "came unto Jesus, saying," Will you settle the question for us? II. The Childlike Spirit—verses 2, 3. 1. "And Jesus called a little child unto him." His calling shows that he was old enough to walk. "Set him in the midst." As a living parable. 2. "Except ye be converted." Unless you turn entirely away from this habit of self-seeking. "And become as little children." What you would have your child be to you, that be yourself to God.—Robinson. "Shall not enter." Not only could not be first, but could not even enter the kingdom of God. III. The Way to Greatness in the Kingdom—vers. 4, 5. 4. "Whoever therefore shall humble himself." Not to think meanly of one's self, but simply to use whatever we have in the humblest service, with no thought of ourselves. Christ the Son of God, washed his disciples' feet. "The same is greatest." For he has most of the heavenly spirit. 5. "Whoso shall receive." Into his home, and into his heart. "One such little child." Children in years, and those of a childlike spirit. "In my name." From love to me. "Receive my spirit." Has taken into his heart my spirit. The act proves that he loves me. IV. Stumbling Blocks—vers. 6, 7. 6. "Who so shall offend." Cause to stumble, or fall into sin. "One of these little ones which believe in me." The weakest and feeblest of God's flock. "It were better for him that a millstone." The word indicates the larger stone mill. "Were hanged about his neck." We are taken to imagination into the presence of a dreadful scene. "And that he were drowned in the depths of the sea." It is better to die a thousand deaths than to lead another into sin, and to murder his soul. 7. "Who unto the world because of offences." Because there are so many stumbling blocks placed in men's way by the worldly spirit. "For it must needs be." It is unavoidable that those who serve Christ should be tempted. 8. "If thy hand or foot offend thee, cut them off." If objects dear as the right eye, or useful as the right hand stand between us and the heavenly spirit, we must give them up. V. Heaven's Care for the Little Ones—vers. 10-14. 10. "That ye despise not the little ones." The children, the unnoticed, insignificant, lowly. "In heaven their angels." Who are their ministering spirits (Heb. I: 14). "Do always behold the face of my Father." Children are under the care of those who stand continuously in the presence of God. 11. "For the Son of man is come to save." Men are lost because they are away from Father and home, and do not know the way back. 12. "If a man have a hundred sheep." The lost sheep is the type of a sinner going away from a loving shepherd. "Doth he not leave the ninety-and-nine." In a place of safety. The angels do not need the Saviour so much as the lost world. "And goeth." For he knows every sheep by name. "Into the mountains." Places hard and dangerous. "And seeketh that which is gone astray." Jesus uses every means by which to bring back his lost sheep. 13. "He rejoiceth more of that sheep." Its rescue opens the fountain of joy. 14. "It is not the will of your Father." God's desire is that all men be saved. And those who are lost, are lost because they refuse to be saved. MISCELLANEOUS NOTES. The onchidium, a species of shellless snail (slug), has innumerable eyes on its back. The African ostrich has but two toes on each foot, and one of them has no claw. The mole is an excellent civil engineer. He always secures his own safety by having several entrances to his dwelling. The outer layers of the alligator's skin are said to contain a large percentage of silica, hence the hardness of the animal's hide. Portland, Me., is the winterport for all Canada, which sends out and receives over \$50,000,000 worth of goods every winter. The outcome of a libel suit the supreme court of Brooklyn has under consideration, turns on the meaning of the word "busco." During the first three months of last year not a single passenger and only one employe was killed on railroads in Great Britain. All roads in England sit together under or over common roads. A country cat can always be kept at home by cutting off her ears, or for a time by clipping out the hair of the interior. The long hair serves to keep out the drops of dew that fall from the plants of the lawn and grasses, and when the hairs are removed the cat will stay at home rather than claw the water out of her ears.

MY TRAVELING COMPANION



"Certainly. Tell the lady I gladly offer her a seat."

My traveling companion soon appeared, laughingly said she had been asleep all the afternoon preparing for her bright trip across the mountains, thanked me for my kindness, and entered the carriage.

This old vehicle was like a hermetically closed box—no openings, except a door on each side, with little glass windows above. We were sitting face to face, opposite each other, and away we started, the horses going on a quick trot until we reached the mountains.

Again I began to talk of Paris—bright, beautiful, bewildering Paris. She listened with keen attention.

By now the night had grown so dark I could scarcely distinguish the face of my companion. It appeared like a whitish spot in the surrounding gloom. The horses were slowly waking up the steep ascent—the carriage lanterns the only light to show the road.

My companion had been very quiet for some time, breathing softly, with now and then a gentle sigh. The darkness and its silence emboldened me. I cautiously advanced my feet and touched hers. She did not move or change her position. Then we talk became more insinuating—veiled words with hidden meanings. She was still silent. Then I softly laid my hand on hers. It was not withdrawn. Growing still bolder I went on whispering a lot of sentimental rubbish, talked of "love at first sight," "kindred spirits," etc., with my lips very near her ear—in truth, dangerously near her mouth. She was still silent. I fancied I could hear the beatings of her heart, mingled with her gentle sighs.

At last I softly placed my lips upon her cheeks. She started as if just aroused from sleep—but such a start! It startled me to the far side of the carriage. Then, before I had time to comprehend, consider or even think, I received five or six frightful slaps full in the face, then a perfect hail of stilettoes, hard and sharp, falling everywhere on my head, my face, my neck, quick and fast as summer rain.

In the thick darkness that surrounded us I vainly tried to parry the blows, to seize her hands—impossible! So I turned around and presented my back to her furious attacks and hid my head in the corner of the vehicle.

She seemed to comprehend, by the sound of the blows, no doubt, this moment of despair, and suddenly ceased to beat me, and throwing herself back in the corner of the carriage, she burst into a wild paroxysm of sobs and tears, which continued for an hour or so. I shrinking back in my corner distressed and very much ashamed, I wanted to speak, but what could I say?—"Excuse me?" that would have been tame and absurd. What would you have said? Nothing—just as I did.

Finally she grew calm. We both remained in our separate corners. My neighbor started up as if just aroused from sleep, and opens her eyes. They are very red. She yawns as if she had slept a long time. She blushes, hesitates a moment, then stammers: "Will you be there soon?" "Yes, madam, in less than an hour."

"Oh, I wish you were there!" I could well understand that wish. Her voice was a little tremulous, her manner a little confused; otherwise she seemed to have forgotten everything.

In about an hour we arrived at Ajaccio. A great dragon—a kind of insect—was standing at the office door, waving his handkerchief at the diligence. The driver had scarcely brought his horses to a standstill before my neighbor leaped into his arms with a bound, embracing him again and again: "Oh, I am so glad to see you. How I longed to be with you again!"

My trunk had been taken down from the imperial. I was about to retire discreetly when she called out: "Oh, madame, you are not going without bidding me adieu!"

I stammered: "I leave you to your happiness, madame."

Then she turned to her husband, saying: "My dear, you must thank Monsieur for his kindness to me. He has been charming, even offering me a seat in the diligence. He is engaged entirely for himself. It is delightful to meet with such an agreeable traveling companion."

The husband warmly clasped my hand and thanked me with the greatest effusion. He then, standing by regarded us with a malicious and smiling smile, while I felt and looked very foolish, I assure you.

Court-Martialing an Elephant.

It is the business of a court-martial to try soldiers and sailors accused of offense, but sometimes strange prisoners come before it. At the battle of Sabrosa, Feb. 18, 1816, the 9th Lancers were required to escort some twenty-four pounders, which were to be dragged by elephants into position. One of them turning obstinate and refusing to draw, the men in charge of the animals had it brought before them, under the guard of two other elephants, to be tried. The court sentenced it to twenty-five lashes, which were duly inflicted by a fellow elephant. Taking a big double chain on its trunk, at the word of command it gave the rebel elephant five-and-twenty tremendous whacks. The culprit was thoroughly cowed, and no longer declined to draw the gun.

Big Expense Accounts.

Though the salaries of all the French ambassadors are the same, \$2,000 a year, they receive large sums in addition for their official expenses. At St. Petersburg the ambassador is allowed \$34,000 a year, at London \$32,000, at Vienna \$26,000, at Berlin, \$20,000, at Constantinople \$18,000, at Madrid \$16,000, and at Washington \$10,000.

Great honor is due those women who have the courage to be old maids rather than heartbroken wives.

BEHIND THE SCENES.

Not a little dancing sitting just outside the door, and she started as she heard her name.

"Why, Ned, is it you?"

"Yes, you come up. I've had such fun watching the most of the flirtation."

"Indeed, but I haven't had a opportunity yet to congratulate your engagement to Jack Frost."

"And yours to Miss Bly?"

"I announced the other day here to-night?"

"Yes, but she won't let me with her much—says it is premature. Darby and Joan won't just make me conspicuous intentions in public. He never another girl, though."

"And Ethel does not like though she is so beautiful."

"Yes, O, I'm having good fun. Don't look, but there is a really screened by that pale only see the back of her head of her shoulders, what a they are having!"

"How absurd! It is such to flirt in public, too."

"Awfully. Do tell me what Marigold is wearing to-night, such exquisite taste in dress."

"I wish, really I don't know kind of a—light green you know. The sleeves are know, for she told me to be not to crush 'em."

"Really, Ned, you will ring one of those days?"

"Yes, and she's wearing a roses. I never thought of them, you know, but she says, never thinking, of course she hoped I wouldn't find ones, as her gown needed just Lucky, wasn't it?"

"Very. Don't look—a never see anything without directly at it—but the man he's kissing her hand, and a blaze of jewels it is!"

"What a joke! They are unobserved. Ethel's only her fondness for diamonds costs a fellow a lot of money."

"I suppose so. Now Jack's hand is too well shaped to be with jewels. Lovelike, isn't it?"

"Very. There is your Aunt she seems to be looking for some looking for you. How long for half an hour; she brought to-night. I suppose she is sleeping had such fun watching that I've hidden from her. Their are very close now."

"What a pair of idiots. I gaged, no doubt."

"Very likely. But Jack would not make such an exhibit words."

"Nor Ethel and Ishie would be trifled."

"Why, Aunt Jennie, is that you?"

"Yes, just coming to the card room, but I thought you would want to see me. My poor child, so—"

"O, I was in no hurry. Aunt I've had great fun watching—"

"I'm glad to hear it. It shows good sense! Many a girl in your way Jack has been flirting all about behind that palm with that Ethel Marigold! If you are ready now we will go and get wraps."

She was ready.

A BUG HOUSE.

The reason that the government built its bug factory was that it was to make insects, see how they look, what they eat, how they changed form, and find out what would destroy them. You can see how important all this information would be to a man who had every year his clothes bothered by insects he could see, and whose potatoes and strawberries were being eaten by a army which paid nothing for the loss.

The men who watch these creatures find lots of things to interest them, says Harper's Young People, and it takes away the weariness of their waiting. They find that as various changes often take place in form so that you would not recognize them for the same insect. One would first be a short, thick fly, with six eyes, wings, and a minute feeler; an elephant's trunk, and he will be a worm without legs and no feet. It is always an easy matter to find what the bug is doing and what to do to get it away, but it is not always easy to say where he comes from, how he happens to appear in certain places.

The day I was in the insectary saw a bug which had been found in California by a boy while eating his potatoes, and later his father found more potatoes in the cellar, which had been dug in a short time before, and inhibited by this same worm. He told that this worm had come all the way from China, probably, nobody knew how. Anyway, a member of the unwelcome tribe had reached the secretary, and was a guest there. He was a famous bug, did he but know for he was to be carefully watched, and his every action was to be noted in a book each day. He would receive as much attention as any great man—probably more attention; for nearly any man has been closely watched every day of his life, as the Chinese bug will be.

No Doubt He Got Some.

As Burton, the comedian, was traveling on a steam boat down the Hudson, he seated himself at the table and called for some beefsteak. The waiter furnished him with a small portion of the article, such as travelers are usually put off with. Taking it up he usually looked at it with one of his peculiar serious looks, the comedian once remarked: "Yes, that's it; bring some."—Argonaut.

Oldest House in Ohio.

The oldest house in Ohio is said to be the one situated on Gilt Ridge, Adams county, overlooking the Ohio river, and about twenty miles below Gallipolis. It was erected by General Nathaniel Masie in 1797, and is occupied and is a good state of preservation.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up to Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.

Illinois Horticultural Convention.

The Illinois State Horticultural society held its thirty-ninth annual meeting at Dixon, recently. The attendance was large, and the sessions were of more than ordinary interest.

The committee on the revision of the fruit list for southern Illinois reported some changes. In commenting they said that for a commercial orchard they needed but a few varieties, and such as will yield a supply through a long season.

G. W. Foster of Bloomington read a paper on gooseberries and currants. Among other things he said: "Our common garden currants all originated from Ribes Rubrum, the native red currant of northern Europe, a species of which is also found in the swamps of northern New England, and west to Wisconsin. In its native state it is always found red or black, and the white or bronze varieties have been produced by cultivation. To the Dutch gardeners we are indebted for first endeavors to improve this fruit, which they commenced at an early date, but not until the beginning of the present century did their efforts attain much success. Nothing is easier to cultivate than the currant, and, we may add, nothing more sadly neglected. The common mode of culture in this country is to plant along the garden fence, hedge row or similar place, and after a year or so allowed to grow up with the grass and weeds, utterly neglected, until fruiting time, when as a matter of course, only a small crop of insignificant berries can be gathered, and that with difficulty. The currant is then pronounced unprofitable and the whole matter forgotten, till some new sort is brought out before the public, when the same routine is gone over again with like results. Now, the currant is one of the most profitable of all our marketable berries, and while our gardeners are crowding and overloading the market with blackberries and raspberries, the growers are daily beseeching them for currants, which they can not furnish. The currant is very impatient of drouth and should always be planted in very rich, deep soil."

B. G. Warfield of Sandoval, Ill., read a paper on cultivating and marketing strawberries. As to the cultivation of the old patch he said: "After the berries are picked, run a mower over the patch, and close the ground. Let the vines dry and rake between the rows; burn late in the afternoon. This will kill many troublesome insects. If you have not a good stand of vines, then do not burn. Either rake the straw in the dead furrows or haul it off. Mulching should be done as soon as it is cold enough to form ice. Cover so as to hide the plants with straw, after shaking out all chaff and wheat."

Prizes had been offered for the best papers on planting and growing an apple orchard in Illinois. Over twenty papers were submitted. The first prize was won by H. M. Dunlap, and the second by G. W. McClure.

R. M. Kellough of Iowa, Mich., read a paper on fighting the drouth. He illustrated his talk by frames, containing sand held in place by glass, by which he showed the capillary attraction of different kinds of soil and sand. His talk was of more than usual interest, and excited a spirited discussion. In part he said: "The drouth of 1894 was the longest and most severe on record in Michigan. Not only was there no rain from the last of May to the last of Sept. I (except two or three passing clouds, which scarcely dropped enough water to lay the dust, but there was an exceptional brilliancy to the sun and accompanied by hot winds for weeks, drew the water from the ground with the greatest rapidity. I have never seen vegetation wilt and the ground divested of moisture so quickly, and yet during all these weeks there was not a drop when, by removing an inch of the dust on the surface of our twenty acres of spring set strawberries as well as raspberries, blackberries and grapes, where you would not find soil so moist you could not only have moulded it, but it felt wet in the hands. On these beds, if you had dug a well fifteen feet deep, you would have found the ground moist all the way down, while if you had gone away twenty-five feet from the edge on the roadside or adjoining grass land, and dug to the same depth, it would have been as dry as a bone, even dusty, all the way down. These results were secured by a manipulation of a few inches of the surface soil. The conditions on the strawberry beds were very different. In the first place we had created a reservoir about two and a half feet deep all over the field early in the spring, which the rain filled with water, and we kept it there for summer use. We did not let it come to the surface, and capillary action would not let it go down deeper. This is the all important point. In the illustrations I have given you, you notice the water passes where the soil or sand is very fine much faster than when the particles are coarse, so as to permit capillary attraction, therefore we must have our soils very fine. I began by going over the surface with a spading harrow and cutting it up six inches deep. This could be done by shallow plowing or any cultivation. Then we harrow and cross harrow and roll until it is as fine as ashes. Now we plow about ten inches deep, or as deep as we can without bringing up too much subsoil at a time. This plow is followed by another in the same furrow, which acts like a huge ground mole about twenty inches below the bottom of the furrow. This breaks it up as fine as can be driving the particles of earth apart, and making it so mellow you can force your arm down the whole length. This we call subsoiling. We now roll and harrow till we get it as fine as dust, finishing by rolling down hard. This rolling the land is very important because we want to bring the water up by capillary action, and this it will not do if the ground be too loose. There is another important

point I wish to make. This subsoiling must be done in the fall or very early in the spring. It requires an immense amount of water to fill the large body of loose earth. I believe a piece of ground prepared in this way will hold in suspension six or eight inches of water, so you will readily see the necessity of being on time to catch the spring rains. But what would be the result of subsoiling later in the season? It would surely be very serious. It would fall to fill the loosened subsoil with water, and the ground would be so separated that the water could not be drawn up from the lower strata to the surface soil. It would be almost as much of a barrier as if underlaid with a wooden or stone floor. Right here we have the solution of much of the varied results of subsoiling. In the early subsoiling we catch the spring rain, and not only stop up the water, but it settles the subsoil so connection and capillary action comes to the rescue, and brings up great quantities of water from the still lower strata, and nothing but months of the hottest sunshine and drying winds can deprive the plants of an abundance of moisture, if we take the simple precaution to keep the dust mulch on the surface. The question now comes up, "Does rolling help in retaining moisture?" Of itself it does not. It aids in the escape of moisture. Land rolled down hard will part with its moisture with the greatest rapidity. We want the water to come to the surface, but stop there for the use of plants, and whenever land is rolled, it should be at once harrowed lightly on the surface to make the dust mulch. Last summer I had a discussion with my foreman. I directed him to have the men take five rakes, and with their hands break up the crust between the plants. He declared it was a mistake. He said that the water came near to the surface every morning but at night he admitted that it was two or three inches below. That was the trouble; it was coming to the surface and I wanted to stop it. Some of my neighbors joined him in the laugh, but they are not laughing now. They let the crust remain on their beds and the continued drouth finished up their plants."

The election of officers resulted in the following choice: President, T. E. Goodrich, Cobden; vice-president, J. L. Hartwell, Dixon; secretary, H. M. Dunlap, Savoy; treasurer, Arthur Bryant, Princeton.

The question of securing new fruits from seedlings was the occasion of a few remarks from the president, Henry Augustine of Normal. He said he had known for many years of an old pear tree growing on the farm of a Mr. Sudduth. The tree is yet living and bearing, though its history is known as far back as 1837. In fact the seed is known to have been planted in 1820. As early as 1845 the size of the tree and its great bearing powers had attracted attention. The present owner has been on the farm thirty-two years and is confident that it has not failed to bear a crop for forty years, and in some exceptional years eighty bushels have been gathered from it. The tree does not blight, nor do worms seem to trouble the fruit. The original height of the tree was 55 feet, but some of the large branches have been broken off. The trunk now measures 10 feet in circumference five feet from the ground. Some trees that were grafted from it fifty years ago show the same characteristics as the parent. It may be that graftings from it would prove as great a blessing as those from the old Seckel pear tree of Pennsylvania.

The question of changing the date of the annual meeting was discussed, and efforts were made to have the time set for the second or third week of January each year. The motions to that effect failed, and the present date will be retained.

The effort to have the life membership reduced to \$10, from \$20, also failed.

The location of the next annual meeting caused a spirited debate, and several ballots. Invitations were received from Kankakee, Alton, DuQuoin, and Rockford. Kankakee was finally chosen.

In a report on new varieties of apples, H. M. Dunlap, the secretary, advocated the mulching of old orchards, said mulching to be with manure.

Prof. Burrill of University of Illinois addressed the convention on the subject of plant improvement. He believed we had only just entered upon the great work. He cited the cabbage as a sample of the possibilities concealed in any plant, and called attention to the fact that from it we have cauliflower, Brussels sprouts, and even the turnip. The time may come when plants may be so developed and transformed that human living will be far easier than now, and every man may sit under his own cabbage and strawberry patch."

Other valuable papers were read and discussed, reports of which will be given as we have space and opportunity.

A BEAUTIFUL FARM HOUSE.—It may be said that the farmer and his busy wife have not the time to devote to beautiful things. But I find it almost universally true that the busiest man is the man who has the most time, while the idle vagrant never has time for anything. I will suggest that for one tenth of the time usually idled away in aimless talk and amusements was spent in ornamenting the premises, there would be seen all over this fair land neat, cozy homes, where now the yards are used as pastures for calves and pigs.—G. A. Smith.

The soil water is said to contain all the soluble substances that exist on earth.

OUR BROTHER FOR LIFE!

THE COUNTRY BOY AND HIS CITY COUSIN.

Front Little Nellie and the Lesson She Learned—The Little School Ma'am—A Game for Jack Frost and the Children—Turkey Clothes.

She was a very little girl, with hair like spun gold, big brown eyes and a red mouth like a wax doll's. She stood in the little arbor as Jim came up the road and he thought he had never seen anything so beautiful. He noticed that she was little and slender, too, that her clothes were dainty, and her hands white. As he came nearer she stepped out from the arbor and asked, with a little curl of her lip:

"Are you my cousin, James Creelley?"

"Yes, my cousin," persisted the girl.

"But you must be," persisted the girl.

"They said I would see you. And," she added, with a glance which took in every detail of James' costume, from the bare feet to the "hickory" shirt—"they said you were a handsome lad." And with that she sniffed a disdainful little sniff, and walked stolidly toward the house.

Jim stood looking after her, a flush mantling the freckled cheeks and the white forehead under the red hair, he saw the white dress vanish as she turned the corner of the house, and he walked on. He reached the barn just as Mary had finished milking the cows. "Don't you know there's company?" she asked, as she swung the milk pail round to see the bubbles dance. "An' they're goin' to stay for a week, and you ought to be dressed."

A week! Jim's heart would have sunk into his boots had he worn any; as it was it seemed to go up into his throat and stick there in a big lump. He went around the yard shutting the chickens into the hen house, putting the farm tools away. Then he went to the house. His mother met him at the door and gave him a list of directions which made his head spin. He looked like a city boy. But the freckles and red hair were still there. His aunt—who he had not seen since he was a baby—quite overwhelmed him with her kind manner and sweet voice, but he would have given it all for one glance, even a disdainful one, from the little girl who sat near him, her proud little head turned away.

As the days went by the color came into the white cheeks of the little golden haired girl, and when her mother had to go back to the city she decided to leave her to stay another week, or so. Jim felt that the cows were ugly now, the horses were slow, the fields of wheat and timothy and the wild roses that grew in the hedges were all dull and drab, he could only find sunshine when little Nellie was with him. She hated a boy with dirty hands, who couldn't dance and who was awkward and stupid.

One morning she started out for a long walk. Jim saw her as she went out the gate. She had a long piece of white thread in her hand, and carried three pins in her mouth. "Fishing," said Jim.

She had heard her uncle say that there were plenty of fish in the deep, but if people were not too lazy to catch them. She would catch some, then Jim would see that a city girl could do more than a country boy. Her proud little nose turned up at the very mention of the name.

The brook was soon reached, and Nellie sat down and threw her line as far out as she could. She waited the look float a moment and then disappeared. She listened to the chirp of the birds in the trees along the bank. She saw the sunlight glimmer through the leaves, and she became drowsy.

Suddenly she started up. Her line had slipped from her hands and was floating in the water almost beyond her reach. She leaned over and by a supreme effort caught it, but could not pull it in; one end was caught fast under a stone in the middle of the brook. She thought of the fish she meant to catch and gave two or three hard tugs. There was a jerk, the string broke, her feet slid on the slippery bank, and the next moment the little girl was struggling in the water, and the water closed above the golden head, leaving ever-widening circles shimmering on the surface of the brook.

There was a great rustling among the bushes, a white face and a crown of red hair appeared for a second, and then both had plunged into the water. Nellie felt her hair being pulled very hard; she wondered afterward why it took her breath away and why she was so—so sleepy.

When Jim made his appearance at the farm yard with his clothes wringing wet, his hair standing on end and the little bundle of moans in his arms, Mrs. Farmer all but had hysterics. She said he was a brave boy, when he told the story, but knowing how to swim and giving one's life up for another was quite usual for her boys. The next day Nellie was to go home. She came out to the barn where Jim was watering the cows and stood lovingly caressing the velvet nose of the spotted calf.

"I am going away, Jim," she said shyly, "and I came to thank you for saving my life."

She looked at him over the calf's head and smiled sweetly. Jim flushed. He stammered something about not having done anything extraordinary.

"I don't know I would have died, wouldn't I, if you hadn't come?"

"Mebbe," said Jim.

"Mamma would have been very sorry," continued Nellie, in her soft little voice.

"So would I," Jim managed to say.

"And no city boy could have done it," she continued, still patting the "bossy" head with her little hand.

"Pooch!" announced Jim.

She looked up. "I want you to come and see us—to come home with me now. Mamma said so," she said. "An' they have been good friends ever since—though he is only a country boy."—New York Advertiser.

THE LITTLE SCHOOLMA'AM.

Speak of queen and empress, Or of other ladies royal, Not one of them has half the power Or subjects half so loyal As she, the little schoolma'am. Who trips along the way, To take the chair she makes a throne At nine o'clock each day. Her rule is ever gentle, Her tones are low and sweet, She is very trim and tidy, From her head unto her feet And it matters very little If her eyes be brown or blue, They shiner read your inmost heart When'er she looks at you. The children bring her presents, Red apples, flowers, galls, For all the merry girls and boys Left shuffling at their doors. The darlin' little schoolma'am, Who rels us without a peer, In a hundred thousand class-rooms This gayly flies her year.—Harper's Young People.

To Be a Widder.

Edwin had two aunts of whom he was very fond, and they were both widows. The day that he put on his first pair of trousers his father laughingly asked him:

"When are you going to be married, now?"

Edwin stuck his hands down deep in his pockets and answered with all seriousness:

"I'm not goin' to marry, papa. I like I'll dress like a widder."

How Ghosts Smelt.

"Mamma," said Tom, "do you believe in ghosts?"

"Certainly not," answered his mother, looking up from her embroidery.

"I do," continued Tom. "I never did see one, but I smelt some last week."

"And how did they smelt?"

"They smelt mouldy," said Tom.

Improving Papa.

Three-year-old Julia was riding in front of her papa one morning and grew much provoked because he would not make the horse trot. Finally, turning around, she announced severely:

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BEHIND THE SCENES.

Not a little dancing sitting just outside the door, and she started as she heard her name.

"Why, Ned, is it you?"

"Yes, you come up. I've had such fun watching the most of the flirtation."

"Indeed, but I haven't had a opportunity yet to congratulate your engagement to Jack Frost."

"And yours to Miss Bly?"

"I announced the other day here to-night?"

"Yes, but she won't let me with her much—says it is premature. Darby and Joan won't just make me conspicuous intentions in public. He never another girl, though."

"And Ethel does not like though she is so beautiful."

"Yes, O, I'm having good fun. Don't look, but there is a really screened by that pale only see the back of her head of her shoulders, what a they are having!"

"How absurd! It is such to flirt in public, too."

"Awfully. Do tell me what Marigold is wearing to-night, such exquisite taste in dress."

"I wish, really I don't know kind of a—light green you know. The sleeves are know, for she told me to be not to crush 'em."

"Really, Ned, you will ring one of those days?"

"Yes, and she's wearing a roses. I never thought of them, you know, but she says, never thinking, of course she hoped I wouldn't find ones, as her gown needed just Lucky, wasn't it?"

"Very. Don't look—a never see anything without directly at it—but the man he's kissing her hand, and a blaze of jewels it is!"

"What a joke! They are unobserved. Ethel's only her fondness for diamonds costs a fellow a lot of money."

"I suppose so. Now Jack's hand is too well shaped to be with jewels. Lovelike, isn't it?"

"Very. There is your Aunt she seems to be looking for some looking for you. How long for half an hour; she brought to-night. I suppose she is sleeping had such fun watching that I've hidden from her. Their are very close now."

"What a pair of idiots. I gaged, no doubt."

"Very likely. But Jack would not make such an exhibit words."

"Nor Ethel and Ishie would be trifled."

"Why, Aunt Jennie, is that you?"

"Yes, just coming to the card room, but I thought you would want to see me. My poor child, so—"

"O, I was in no hurry. Aunt I've had great fun watching—"

"I'm glad to hear it. It shows good sense! Many a girl in your way Jack has been flirting all about behind that palm with that Ethel Marigold! If you are ready now we will go and get wraps."

She was ready.

A BUG HOUSE.

The reason that the government built its bug factory was that it was to make insects, see how they look, what they eat, how they changed form, and find out what would destroy them. You can see how important all this information would be to a man who had every year his clothes bothered by insects he could see, and whose potatoes and strawberries were being eaten by a army which paid nothing for the loss.

The men who watch these creatures find lots of things to interest them, says Harper's Young People, and it takes away the weariness of their waiting. They find that as various changes often take place in form so that you would not recognize them for the same insect. One would first be a short, thick fly, with six eyes, wings, and a minute feeler; an elephant's trunk, and he will be a worm without legs and no feet. It is always an easy matter to find what the bug is doing and what to do to get it away, but it is not always easy to say where he comes from, how he happens to appear in certain places.

The day I was in the insectary saw a bug which had been found in California by a boy while eating his potatoes, and later his father found more potatoes in the cellar, which had been dug in a short time before, and inhibited by this same worm. He told that this worm had come all the way from China, probably, nobody knew how. Anyway, a member of the unwelcome tribe had reached the secretary, and was a guest there. He was a famous bug, did he but know for he was to be carefully watched, and his every action was to be noted in a book each day. He would receive as much attention as any great man—probably more attention; for nearly any man has been closely watched every day of his life, as the Chinese bug will be.

No Doubt He Got Some.

As Burton, the comedian, was traveling on a steam boat down the Hudson, he seated himself at the table and called for some beefsteak. The waiter furnished him with a small portion of the article, such as travelers are usually put off with. Taking it up he usually looked at it with one of his peculiar serious looks, the comedian once remarked: "Yes, that's it; bring some."—Argonaut.

Oldest House in Ohio.

The oldest house in Ohio is said to be the one situated on Gilt Ridge, Adams county, overlooking the Ohio river, and about twenty miles below Gallipolis. It was erected by General Nathaniel Masie in 1797, and is occupied and is a good state of preservation.

THE LITTLE SCHOOLMA'AM.

Speak of queen and empress, Or of other ladies royal, Not one of them has half the power Or subjects half so loyal As she, the little schoolma'am. Who trips along the way, To take the chair she makes a throne At nine o'clock each day. Her rule is ever gentle, Her tones are low and sweet, She is very trim and tidy, From her head unto her feet And it matters very little If her eyes be brown or blue, They shiner read your inmost heart When'er she looks at you. The children bring her presents, Red apples, flowers, galls, For all the merry girls and boys Left shuffling at their doors. The darlin' little schoolma'am, Who rels us without a peer, In a hundred thousand class-rooms This gayly flies her year.—Harper's Young People.

To Be a Widder.

Edwin had two aunts of whom he was very fond, and they were both widows. The day that he put on his first pair of trousers his father laughingly asked him:

"When are you going to be married, now?"

Edwin stuck his hands down deep in his pockets and answered with all seriousness:

"I'm not goin' to marry, papa. I like I'll dress like a widder."

How Ghosts Smelt.

"Mamma," said Tom, "do you believe in ghosts?"

"Certainly not," answered his mother, looking up from her embroidery.

"I do," continued Tom. "I never did see one, but I smelt some last week."

"And how did they smelt?"

"They smelt mouldy," said Tom.

Improving Papa.

Three-year-old Julia was riding in front of her papa one morning and grew much provoked because he would not make the horse trot. Finally, turning around, she announced severely:

"If you don't make 'im trot, papa, you shan't wide berline me no mo', sir!"

THE L

1895 Is Here and Your

ACCOUNT IS DUE.

I WILL NOT CREDIT YOU ANY MORE UNTIL YOUR ACCOUNT IS PAID. "THAT'S A SHORE THING."

ALL KINDS OF LAMPS AND LANTERNS, CHEAP.

A. P. McLEMORE, Haskell, Texas.

The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE,
Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application.

Terms \$1.00 per annum, invariably cash in advance.

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

Saturday Feb. 2, 1895.

LOCAL DOTS.

If you have an idea of buying a buggy, call at the Free Press office and see how cheap you can get one.

SEED OATS.

If you want good seed oats on time for a good note see J. S. Rike.

Call and see what you can do with a little cash at Courtwright's.

All of the schools have been suspended during this week on account of the heavy snow on the ground.

I sell all goods at strictly cash prices. S. L. Robertson.

Thirty days is the longest time we can run accounts at the City Meat market, so you must be prepared to settle with us promptly on the first of each month. Pitner & Bell.

If you owe me please call and pay. I need the money. S. L. Robertson.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Lackey were presented with a fourteen pound boy. Dr. Lindsey says that this young gentleman beats the record in weight in his experience.

The celebrated Hamilton Brown Shoes for sale by S. L. Robertson.

Mr. Will Hills returned on Friday last from eastern Texas, where he has been for some time in the employ of a large mercantile firm. We understand he will take the position of book-keeper for F. G. Alexander & Co. this place.

Don't fail to read our clubbing offers on this page.

I don't do a credit business. If you owe me it is only on short accommodation time. I can't afford to sell on long time. Please pay your account often. S. L. Robertson.

One of the young lady teachers in our public school improvised a pair of snow shoes the other day, which she secured to her feet and sallied forth upon, but she had only gone a few yards when she went down in a drift and had to call for help to get out.

Mr. R. W. Tyson, now of Eastland county, is here this week looking after some business affairs. He renewed his subscription to the Free Press, also taking the Gazette with it.

Hamilton Brown Shoes: I have the largest stock of shoes and boots in Haskell. They are admitted to be the best and I sell them as low as they are sold any where in the United States. S. L. Robertson.

Mr. R. E. Martin came down from Seymour last Saturday on a visit to his relatives at this place and has been snowbound here all the week.

We are pleased to call attention to the address to the public of Messrs. F. G. Alexander & Co., published in this paper. This firm have been our largest local advertisers and we are gratified to note the splendid business done by them.

Having purchased the grocery business of Messrs. Rike & Ellis and replenished the stock with fresh goods, I will be pleased to have my old friends and the public generally call and give me a share of their trade.

I will endeavor to keep my stock fresh and to handle only the best goods at as small a profit as possible, and thus merit your patronage. Respectfully, D. W. COURTWRIGHT.

Don't wait to be hunted up if you owe us anything, it is to your interest to pay it as well as ours; don't delude yourself with the idea that it is the other fellow we are after. We have waited as long as we can. Have given fair warning. RIKE & ELLIS.

Jan'y '95 is here and your account is still unpaid; some for '92, a good many for '93 and a great many for '94. I am not going to credit you longer, until you pay up. So don't ask me to credit you if you don't want to be refused. I am in great need of money and I have accommodated you every time, and now you must accommodate me if you expect farther favors, so please come and settle at once. A happy new year to all. A. P. McLEMORE.

Judge Hamner returned on last Sunday evening from holding a term of court in Kent county. He had the not very pleasant experience of facing the snow storm for several hours.

Now is your time to supply yourself and family with reading matter and the news. Read our very liberal clubbing offers.

I am selling everything at lowest prices. S. L. Robertson.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Forty Years the Standard.

Mr. Geo. Posey has returned from Abilene and opened a barber shop next door to the Star saloon.

Pickles, Krout, Cabbage, Apples, Potatoes, Onions and everything else, at S. L. Robertson's.

Mrs. J. S. Keister went to Dallas Friday last week, where she will spend two or three weeks visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. N. S. Hudson arrived on Thursday evening from the Indian territory with the remains of his infant child which he brought to lay in the family burying ground at this place.

Several gentlemen who thought they were too strong for the boys and resisted their commands to "treat of take a wallowing" have found out that there is strength in numbers, and that snow is pretty cold when applied to the spinal column.

Death came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. McLemore on last Saturday and took away their little daughter, aged about five months. Its body was laid away in the cemetery on Sunday afternoon while the snow fell thickly, but there is consolation for those who mourned in the thought that its spirit already nestled in the protecting embrace of the Savior who said "Suffer the little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

All of our mails were delayed this week until late Friday evening, when the Abilene hack came in with back rations.

The snow which lay thick on the ground for several days this week furnished endless sport for our younger population. Snowballing, rabbit chasing, on horseback and on foot, and sleigh riding on improvised sleighs, with the accompaniment of hilarious laughter and shouts of mirth, have been the occupation of the week. It was the rabbit chasing, thought, that furnished the greatest sport. A score of men and boys would ride out on the prairie and round up two or three long eared jack-rabbits and head them right through town, where the small boys and the grey heads would join in the chase of the terrified little animal, and with a hundred shouting, yelling, screaming pursuers at its heels, it would flounder and dodge in every direction until some one would pick it up. Then another round would be made and another victim brought to run the gauntlet. Several horses slipped and fell with their riders, but the soft snow broke the force of the falls and, fortunately, no one received a worse injury than a little shaking up.

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

A great divine has said: We go to the grave of a friend saying: "A man is dead"; but angels throng about him saying: "A man is born."

Don't Forget That

NOW IS THE TIME TO KILL PRAIRIE DOGS

and that Bass' Prairie Dog Poison is an old reliable and the most successful poison ever used. Only \$1 per bottle (for 1 peck wheat) or \$1.10 by mail.

REMEMBER that we are putting up a Wolf capsule which is cheaper, safer and kills nearer the bait than strychnine, 25 cts per box of 15 capsules, or \$1 per box of 80, sent on receipt of price by mail.

BASS BROS., Abilene, Tex.

The Big Snow.

The biggest snow in the history of this country fell last Sunday. It began falling about nine o'clock in the morning, with the wind from the southeast, but melted as fast as it fell until about one o'clock, when it began to whiten the ground. A heavy fall continued until late in the night and when the people arose and looked out Monday morning "The snow, the snow, the beautiful snow" was over all and everywhere to the depth of ten or twelve inches. Many claim that if none of the snow had melted and it had not been packed by the wind it would have lain fully sixteen inches deep. It drifted considerably during Sunday night, and banks three or four feet deep were not uncommon, but there were no bare places. The weather continuing cold, it was Friday afternoon before a patch of earth as big as an ordinary house could be seen anywhere. Range stock naturally suffered from so long a fast and are considerably drawn, but at this time it is not thought that there were any fatalities. The good feature of the snow is that it has furnished the much needed moisture to enable farmers to plow their land and start farming operations.

Later—the above statement in regard to the melting of the snow was written on Wednesday evening in anticipation of what would take place but a relapse of temperature delayed the melting so that the earth is still nearly solidly covered to a depth varying from 18 to 3 or 4 inches as we go to press Saturday evening, but it is now melting again.

Program for Teachers' Institute.

Following is the program for the Teachers' Institute to be held at the school house in Haskell on Friday night, Feb. 22nd, and Saturday following:

FRIDAY NIGHT:

The Duties of Parents and Teachers.—P. D. Sanders, D. W. Courtwright and W. W. Hentz.

Object of Teachers' Institutes.—D. R. Couch and W. W. Hentz.

SATURDAY, Feb. 23rd.

U. S. History, Period of Settlement.—Miss Lula Brockman.

Primary Geography.—Miss Minnie Ellis.

Arithmetic, Fractions.—Miss Bettie Robertson.

Grammar, Uses of the Verb.—D. R. Couch.

How to Prevent Tardiness.—Miss Lera Riddel and W. W. Hentz.

Question box.

It is expected of all to prepare the History and Arithmetic so that all may join the discussion, or be formed into a class, as the teachers may desire.

D. R. COUCH,

SALLIE RAMSEY,) Comm.

LELA RIDDEL,)

ELECTRIC BITTERS.

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

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away!
The truthful, startling title of a book about No-to-bac, the only harmless, guaranteed tobacco-habit cure. If you want to quit and can't, use "No-to-bac." Braces up paralyzed nerves, eliminates nicotine poisons, makes weak men gain strength, weight and vigor. Possible cure of money refunded.
Book at drugstore, or mailed free. Address: The Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, 45 North Dearborn St., New York, 109 Nassau St.

A FRIENDLY AND BUSINESS TALK BY F. G. ALEXANDER & Co.

To our Friends and the Public:

Having made some changes in our firm with the beginning of the year, we come before you soliciting a continuation of your valued patronage during 1895. We do so with a knowledge and feeling that we will embark upon the business of this year with the largest and most carefully selected stock ever offered by our house to the people of this section.

We have practically "cleaned house" of surplus and undesirable merchandise and do not find it necessary to advertise the "at cost" or "clearing sale" so common with merchants at this season of the year in order to clear their shelves of out of date and "slightly shelf worn" goods. This is a condition in which we are pleased to find our business, thanks to our "low tariff" prices and the patronage they have brought us, not only from the people of Haskell county but from several of our neighboring counties. And we are pleased to regard this fact as evidence that we have met the wants of the people in the quality and prices of our goods and in our method of doing business.

We will open the spring trade with practically an entirely new stock of goods at prices based on the great reductions that have taken place in the Eastern markets during the past year. Our Mr. F. G. Alexander will start east on the 4th inst., where in combination with the buyers for one or two large Western Texas firms, he will purchase, as stated above, the largest and most complete stock of goods ever handled by us. And we reasonably anticipate that by buying in such large quantities in connection with other large buyers that the very bottom prices will be secured, thus enabling us to distance all competition in our retail prices.

In conclusion we wish to say to the public at large that if good, fresh, honest goods at the lowest prices that a legitimate business will admit of, coupled with fair, honorable and courteous treatment to all, are the winning factors we think they are in any business, we intend to do a larger business in 1895 than ever before, for that is what we propose to offer you and the way we propose to conduct our business.

Accept our thanks, and rest assured that we most gratefully appreciate the patronage and favors which we have received at your hands in the past. Trusting that we may be permitted to serve you in the future and that you, each and all, may be sharers in the increased prosperity which we believe the future has in store for our section, we are

Yours Very Truly,
F. G. ALEXANDER & Co.

A majority of the committee to whom the contests for the seats of O'Neal, Joseph and Duff in the house were referred have reported back that there is no law on the subject and that under Sec. 8, Art. 3 of the constitution the legislature cannot go behind the returns. The three popular members of the committee presented a minority report arguing that the house has authority to hear and determine such contests.

The committee on constitutional amendments presented a favorable report on the resolution to amend the constitution as to make all state and county officers elective every four years, also on the resolution to amend the constitution so as to limit the legislature to 31 senators and 93 representatives, to be elected every four years and receive an annual salary of \$600 each.

The committee on stock and stock raising have reported favorably the bill to reenact the scalp law of 1887. The house committee have reported favorably the bill to repeal the Jester act, which annually transfers 1 per cent. of the permanent to the available school fund.

The house committee has reported favorably the senate bill providing for the death penalty in train robbery cases.

The prospect is good for a deep water port on the Texas coast before we begin dating 1896. And it is a question of only a little more time until there is another one, and with these facilities Texas will within a decade score the head-mark among the sisterhood of states. Add to these the Nicaragua canal, now under consideration by congress, placing her a thousand miles nearer the important foreign ports than the rest of the Union, and she will speedily become an empire who can challenge the world in wealth and enterprise.

The railroad commission is said to be urging the passage of a law to prohibit the issuance by railroads of free passes to persons other than their officers and employees.

It may be well enough for the state to prohibit the issuance of free railroad passes to any of her officers, but it seems to us that this is quite far enough for the state to go in this matter.

Our ambassadors to the five great governments, who received each a salary of \$17,500 a year, are complaining that their pay is not sufficient to maintain them in the style customary at these foreign courts, and to which they are expected to conform, and some of them are threatening to resign unless their pay is raised. Mr. Estlin, who represents our government in France, says his necessary expenses are about as follows: House rent \$12,000 a year, coach and livery \$5,000, diplomatic dinners \$3,000, one ball a year \$2,000, attending state department functions \$1,000 official presentation \$2,000, total \$27,000—more than twice the amount paid him.

If these were all actually necessary expenses there would be ground for the complaint, but we do not so regard them. We would refer these gentlemen to the eminently respectable career of Mr. Franklin at the court of St. James.

A little too asked to spell Kitten responded: "K-i-t-t-e-n!"
"Are you sure kitten has two I's?"
asked her mamma.
"Mine has, I'm sure," she replied.

DO YOU.

Want to know all about Texas, parts of which can boast a climate of almost perpetual springtime? If you want to know something of McLemore county and Waco, Texas, their artesian hot wells, the great health resort, the home of the Jetties Palace, and a flourishing city, send four cents in postage stamps for a copy of "Texas Reminiscences," a paper devoted to the material interests of Texas. Subscription price \$1 per annum. Agents wanted. Address: Texas Resources Pub. Co., J. K. STREET, Manager, Waco, Texas.

NOW IS THE TIME

and the opportunity to supply yourself with the and plenty of good reading matter for a very small cost.

Read the several special offers made below, your choice and hand or send your order to the Press.

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TEXAS FARM
is full of helpful, wholesome reading for every Member of
THE FAMILY
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One Year's Subscription, \$1.00.
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Sample Copy Free and Big Premium List if you ask for it. Address:
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The Father, The Mother, The Son, The Daughter.

Practical Farming, Stock Raising, Home Topics, Receipts, Fashions, Interesting Stories.

We are giving away to desirable, reliable gifts, CornShellers, Family Grist Mills, Books, etc.

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TEXAS FARM and RANCH and the PRESS both one year for ONLY \$1.85 cash.

A Great Big Offer

Two Papers GIVEN AS A PREMIUM For One CASH SUBSCRIBER TO THE FREE PRESS. Or ONE OF THEM FREE

to every person paying up one year or more back subscription to the Press

HERE THEY ARE.

Womankind.

This is a 16 paged illustrated monthly journal, devoted to the hold and other interests of the women of America. Besides its stories, editorial and miscellaneous reading matter well conducted departments under the following headings: Motherhood, Home and Work, About Women, The Woman's Parliament, Toilet Hints, and Floral. Much valuable information can be obtained from these several departments by any intelligent woman.

The American Farmer and Farm News.

This is a 16 paged monthly paper dealing with the various interests of the farmer and stock raiser. Besides its valuable correspondence by experienced farmers, stock raisers and such interesting miscellaneous reading matter it has conducted departments under the following headings: Agriculture, Horticulture, The Home Circle, The Dairy, and Bees, Live Stock. It is a paper that can not fail to be of value to any intelligent farmer.

Our great offer is that we will give both "WOMANKIND" and "THE AMERICAN FARMER" absolutely free to every person paying \$1.50 cash in advance for the Free Press for one year. Or, we will give one year's subscription to either of the above to every subscriber paying up one year or more of past due subscription to the Free Press within the next sixty days. Address: THE FREE PRESS, Haskell, Texas.

SIXTY CENTS FREE.

Extraordinary Offer to Newspaper Readers—Limited to Sixty Days.

By special arrangement with the publishers of the Fort Worth Weekly Gazette we are enabled to make this extraordinary offer: Remit us \$1.60 for one year's subscription to the HASKELL FREE PRESS and we will send you free, as a premium the Weekly Gazette for one year. This offer applies only to persons who are not now subscribers to the Gazette.

THE FORT WORTH WEEKLY GAZETTE is a large eight page paper, seven columns to the page, issued on Friday of each week. Its subscription price is 60 cents per year, and it gives its readers more for their money than the New York, Chicago, Atlanta or Louisville papers.

The Gazette is a plain democratic paper, without frill or furbelows in its politics. It advocates: The free coinage of silver at 16 to 1—the most important issue now before the country. Tariff reform that will give the producers an equal chance with the manufacturers. An income tax. Pension reform. The repeal of the state bank tax. The election of United States senators by popular vote. An effective railroad commission.

GOOD NEWSPAPERS At a Very Low Price.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Galveston, Dallas) is published Tuesdays and Fridays. Each issue consists of eight pages. The special departments for the farmer, the boys and girls, besides a world of news matter, illustrated articles. We offer the SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS of FREE PRESS for 12 months for the low price of 60 cents each. This gives you three papers a week, 4 papers a year, for a ridiculously low price. Hand in your subscription at once. The price stands for 30 days.

HASKELL, TEXAS

When the England ensigns take to looting...

To all, apparently, proposes some of the china in the English cabinet will be demolished before the nightingale or the lark wakes the English echoes again.

The first appearance of a Russian grand duke in a court of law is a suit for damage against a man who sold to the grand duke a dog for \$5,000, which dog appears to have been far from sound in health.

According to a learned scientist a lump of coal weighing a pound has in it energy enough to lift its weight a thousand miles high. This potent energy is frequently manifested in the elevation of the price to about that altitude.

The orange-growers of Florida know how to work a misfortune to their advantage just as well as do the Delaware peach-growers. Oranges that were worth but \$2 a box before the late Florida frost now command \$1 and \$1 a box.

It is comforting to know that nearly 70,000,000 young lobsters were turned loose in Massachusetts waters last year, but depressing to reflect that they will be destroyed for the most part before they have attained even a legal growth.

The overproduction of cotton is admitted, and a reduction of the acreage, with the substitution of other crops, is desirable, but the thing of greatest advantage in that respect would be an increase of local manufacturers, and it is encouraging to observe that this view is rapidly becoming a general one among those who have most interest in the matter.

The woman burglar has made her appearance in Baltimore. Women have worked into every legitimate branch of business, but it was hardly supposed she would join the ranks of the festive burglar. By the way, what would the fair burglar do if she were creeping around through the house with a lantern in her hand looking for valuables and a mouse ran across the floor?

Your old friend, the grip, has appeared in New York and may be expected to set the West smothering before many days have passed. While the doctors have not yet succeeded in finding the germ, they have found a way of counteracting its serious influences, and the grip no longer has terrors for the multitudes.

About 300 cheese factories in Wisconsin are reported to be making "filled cheese," that is cheese from milk which has had all the butter fat extracted from it and cottonseed oil substituted in its place. The similarity between "filled" and genuine cheese is so close as almost to defy detection, but the effect on the consumer is very different.

An old rhyme has it that "the king of France with twenty thousand men marched up the hill, and then marched down again." Some such objectless excursion seems to have been made by the king of Korea. It is gravely announced to the world that he marched to his holy ancestral temple in the capital city and proclaimed the absolute independence of Korea against all rulers whatsoever.

If the inhabitants of the Indiana, Illinois and Missouri flat countries, where a spoonful of quinine is regarded as about as essential to the breakfast bill of fare as a cup of coffee, in order to go through the day without an ague paroxysm, would but cease drinking water from their surface wells, would either put down artesian wells or else thoroughly boil every drop of water and sterilize every drop of milk that touched their digestive organs, it is confidently believed that the fever and ague districts of these great states would become as salubrious as mountain regions. Medical men are becoming more and more convinced that malarial trouble is not an atmosphere, but a water-born disease.

The difference between Mr. Gould's estimate and the state's estimate as to the amount the estate should pay as an inheritance tax amounts to \$190,000, the latter insisting on a tax of \$790,000. The very difference as to the amount of the tax would be ample fortune for several persons.

Just as the New York pants was smothering down his faded color, and getting ready to take life calmly once more, it appears that the Lexow committee did but adjourn to allow the grand jury to get in its work.

That part of the estate of the late General B. F. Butler which consists of \$20,000 acres in New Mexico is to be turned over to the executors for the free use of consumptives. They ought to find breathing room in a home of that size and still leave a little corner for comestorial purposes.

French scientists think they have discovered a remedy for consumption in the serum of asses. As the demand for the remedy is widespread it is a pleasure to know that the sources of supply are inexhaustible.

SOME MODERN MAGIC.

FEATS THAT SOBER SCIENTISTS PERFORM.

Plates that Dance—A Lamp That Burns Under Water—Nikola Tesla's Latest Hand—Wonderful Performances of an Egg.

Anyone of our modern electrical scientists could, by departing from the dignity of his calling, launch out as a professional magician and make a fortune on the stage, says the St. Louis Republic.

Could Christopher Columbus have visited the Chicago exposition he would have found his trick of making an egg stand on end very much improved by the aid of electricity. In one of the exhibits was a large egg on end upon a table. Visitors wondered what made the egg stand on end. Then it was discovered that the egg was not standing but whirling—whirling with such rapidity that it seemed to stand still. Suddenly the egg stopped moving and fell down upon its side. Now, wonderful as this seemed, it is a very simple phenomenon, easily produced, and an every day occurrence in the laboratory.

When the alternating current of electricity, as it is called, began to be understood several years ago, it was noticed that very peculiar phenomena were attendant on its action. When, for instance, a peculiarly wound coil of wire was placed near another coil that was traversed by an alternating current, a repulsive action took place and the coils were driven away from each other. Under other conditions attractions resulted. By manipulating the coils a series of attractions and repulsions were produced, and thus it became possible to get any number of strange effects, one of them being the apparently causeless whirling of the egg.

It is one of the principles of the alternating current that when a coil is traversed by it, it has the power to induce a current to flow in another coil, if the latter is brought within the electric atmosphere of the first coil. Professor Thompson has taken advantage of this fact to produce a very interesting and very beautiful experiment. You may walk into his laboratory some day and behold an incandescent lamp floating around in a jar of water, and connected to a dynamo. You may safely lift this lamp out of the water and examine it. The light will be extinguished immediately, and if you will examine the lamp, a small coil will be found in the base of it. Put the lamp back into the water and it will immediately relight. Yet there is no substance in the water to cause the phenomenon. It is pure water. But there is a coil connected under the table, traversed by a powerful alternating current. By means of it a current is induced in the coil which is secured in the base of the lamp and the latter is thus lighted. Such an affair used upon the professional stage would cause the greatest wonderment.

The toothpick, judiciously used, is of undoubted value. Of the materials used as toothpicks the best is the quill, with the sharp point removed, but with this, as with other forms, care must be observed. By indiscriminate application the gums may be so irritated and injured as to cause recession and thus increase the existing trouble, or inflammation of the tooth membrane may be caused, a most annoying condition, and one in which the still more vigorous use of the toothpick gives temporary relief, only in reality to add fuel to the fire. Metal toothpicks are good because blunt-pointed, but are too thick to pass between teeth at all close together. Wood need only be mentioned to be condemned, for it is by no means an uncommon thing for small fibers to become detached and jammed between the socket and tooth, leading to the chronic periodontitis and even the loss of the tooth if the condition is not recognized.

The Picture Telegraph. A reported that M. Bertillon, inventor of the anthropometrical system of identification adopted by the Paris police, is endeavoring to revive the use of the picture telegraph. He believes that in rapidly transmitting and disseminating the portraits of suspected criminals, it would be found of very great service.

FROM MANY FIELDS.

The carrier pigeon has just been turned to a curious use in Russia. It is to convey negatives of photographs taken in a balloon.

Uncle Tom Cotton of Brownfield, Maine, attributes his good health at eighty-six to the fact that he never had one of them new-fangled stoves in his house.

Farm lands in East Tennessee, staked and sold to tenderet in city lots at \$100 the foot, are now plowed again by the farmers who attended the foreclosure sales.

Dr. Fortner of Camden, N. J., died recently of pneumonia. He was made especially susceptible to the disease by a bunch of tooth-brush brushes that had lodged in his throat.

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advocate of the former says that a patient requires from five to six quarts daily while confined to bed, and from one to four quarts more when working. To digest all this, free action of the skin, lungs and other organs must be secured by daily warm baths and an unlimited supply of fresh air night and day. Under this treatment the heart quickens, the alimentary canal enlarges and the glands increase in size and number, and the arteries enlarge and furnish to all parts of the body an increased supply of blood.

HIS LAST WIFE.

There was no telling what Jim Raglin would do in the future.

Jim Raglin lives in the front yard of the Cumberland named Raglin, and the people at the house where I had made an inquiry told me he lived about a mile further on, that he was there I had better ask for Mrs. Raglin, as Jim wasn't likely to be at home. When I reached the place I found a woman in the front yard hanging out clothes. She was fat and jolly, a condition unusual among mountain women, and as she came to the gate in response to my call, the little smiles showing in her face like sunbeams streaking in and out among the roses.

"Good morning," I said. "Does Jim Raglin live here?"

"Yes sir," she responded.

"I want to see his wife."

"Which?" she and the smiles broke out rebelliously.

"How many has he?" I asked in astonishment.

"I dunno," she laughed, "but it is the first, second, third, fourth, or last?"

"Well, I don't want to see any old women, so I think I'll take the last."

"You can't see her yet, I reckon."

"I was told his wife was here."

"That's right, but I reckon not his last wife."

She laughed again and I saw I was getting tangled up in the remarkable condition of Mr. Raglin's domestic relations.

"Aren't you his last wife?" I asked at a venture.

"Well, mister," she said, "I hope so, but that's no tellin' about Jim Raglin. I'm his fifth, but jis' ez like ez no'll he be gittin' another to take my place afore frost. Me an' Jim's been married about a year now, an' I'm figurin' on his runnin' off with some other woman any day. That's why I ain't so peart about answerin' when anybody calls for his last wife."

It struck her as a good joke and she laughed so about it that I could not do otherwise than laugh with her, but when she told me where I could find Jim and I reckoned I wondered a little if it was altogether a laughing matter from her side of the question, at least.

The Toothpick. The toothpick, judiciously used, is of undoubted value. Of the materials used as toothpicks the best is the quill, with the sharp point removed, but with this, as with other forms, care must be observed. By indiscriminate application the gums may be so irritated and injured as to cause recession and thus increase the existing trouble, or inflammation of the tooth membrane may be caused, a most annoying condition, and one in which the still more vigorous use of the toothpick gives temporary relief, only in reality to add fuel to the fire.

The Picture Telegraph. A reported that M. Bertillon, inventor of the anthropometrical system of identification adopted by the Paris police, is endeavoring to revive the use of the picture telegraph. He believes that in rapidly transmitting and disseminating the portraits of suspected criminals, it would be found of very great service.

FROM MANY FIELDS.

The carrier pigeon has just been turned to a curious use in Russia. It is to convey negatives of photographs taken in a balloon.

Uncle Tom Cotton of Brownfield, Maine, attributes his good health at eighty-six to the fact that he never had one of them new-fangled stoves in his house.

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WAS A GREAT SP

PACKY CRISWOLD'S UNCLE WAS A FINE MARKSMAN.

The Story of the Hammondspoint Try-to-Catch-Black-Bass Club Before He Left for North Carolina—Had Trouble With a Buck.

"At a meeting of the Fairchild house circle the night before he left here to enter upon his duties as architect and builder in chief, and razor-back hog exterminator to the Wild Swan, Wild Goose and Wild Duck club of Lake Comfort, N. C., Packy Criswold, instructor to the Hammondspoint Try-to-Catch-Black-Bass club, entertained the circle with a parting reminiscence of his uncle over in the town of Wayne," says a writer of Hammondspoint, Pa., in the Chicago Times.

"When my uncle was lumbering down in Hokylopy Run bears were troublesome and he had to use his rifle almost as much as his ax. "There was a good many deer, too, down in the Hokylopy country, and for more than a month my uncle had been trying to lay low one particular big buck, but the buck was too smart for him and just as good as laughed at all that was done to gather him in. In those days they didn't have any double-barreled rifles, and when a man fired once and didn't kill, what-over he fired at had a good chance to get a mile away before a hunter could reload his gun. This old buck knew this as well as if he carried a gun himself, and the way he used to maneuver to get some other deer to draw my uncle's fire, and then bounce out on the brush right in front of him, and kick his heels, and snort and prance, and show how good he felt over his smartness, and then tear away like the wind while my uncle was putting the finishing touches to his reloading, was enough to make a preacher swear, and as my uncle wasn't within a good many degrees of being a preacher, I have reason to believe that those Hokylopy Run woods heard some a-tounding remarks from Jim while that buck was pestering him.

"But he wasn't a man to be fooled with forever, my uncle wasn't, without somebody would hear something drop, and by and by he sized that buck up and got on to his way of doing things, and after that the deer that he let go by without shooting at them, because he knew the old buck was laying low to jump out and make fun of him the minute his gun was empty, he said would have filled a Dutch barn with venison. He knew that this would excite the buck before long and maybe make him lose his head, and then the cunning old chap would get into trouble. One day my uncle was going through the woods, keeping his eye peeled, when along came a sousing big bear, twenty rods away. The bear, apparently, didn't see my uncle and stopped at an open space.

"I'll bet \$9," said my uncle, that buck had done something to turn that bear out in front of me and is watchin' and waitin' for me to empty my gun at it!"

"So my uncle stood still and the bear stood still. This went on a good while and then something began to move the bushes off to one side of the opening, between my uncle and the bear.

"Aha!" said my uncle. "Thought so! The ding-dasted buck is layin' in there and is gittin' 'red-a-waitin' for me to belch my gun!"

"It wasn't long before my uncle saw a deer's head pushed part of the way out of the bushes. He recognized it as the smart old buck's head. The buck was taking a closer survey of the field to see what was delaying matters. Now, an ordinary man would have put a bullet right through that head and set the hair of his neck braving deer then and there, but my uncle just grinned and hugged himself and did a little calculating. Then he pulled up and took aim. You'd think, of course, that he aimed at the buck, but he didn't. He aimed at the bear, which stood right where it had stopped. The minute his gun cracked out sprang the buck to have its usual fun with my uncle. But it hadn't more than landed in the opening between my uncle and the bear, than it dropped like a ton of lead, gave two or three kicks, and was dead as a meat ax. My uncle went up to the dead buck, gloating and chuckling, and took a look at it.

"Just what I thought!" said he.

"There was a bullet plump in the buck's heart. Ten rods on the other side of the deer lay the bear, just as dead as the buck was. Its head lay on the ground right where its hind feet had been when my uncle shot at it. He had given it one of his new-fangled jerking shots right through the head. The bear had flopped end to so quick that it brought its other side around toward my uncle before the bullet had passed through its head, and when the bullet did whizz out it came right back in the direction it had been fired from the gun, and caught the buck plump in the heart as he jumped out of the brush in front of my uncle and said that he considered that a little the nicest piece of close calculation and about the slickest shot that he ever made. He got the aggravating buck and the bear, too.

"But it was a ding-blasted risky shot, my uncle used to say. 'If I had missed my calculation in the littlest bit of a part of a second that buck wouldn't a-stopped the bullet, and it would a-blinked square through me, sure as guns.'

Hungry Fish. One of my sons, aged 15, went with three other boys to bathe in Ingleme pond, near the Ascot race course. He walked into the water to a depth of about four feet, when he spread out his hands to attempt to swim. At that instant a large fish came up and took his whole hand into its mouth; he found itself unable to swallow it, relinquished its hold, and the boy, turning around, prepared for a hasty retreat. His companions, who saw the fish, scrambled out of the pond as fast as possible. My son had scarcely turned around before the fish came up behind him, and seizing his other hand crosswise, inflicted some very deep wounds on the back of it. The boy raised his free hand, which was still bleeding, and struck the great fish a

pipe. The boys assisted my son to dress, and up his hand with their handkerchiefs and brought him home. We took him to the surgeon, who dressed seven wounds in one hand, and so great was the pain the next day that the lad fainted twice. The little finger was bitten through the nail, and it was more than six weeks before it got well. The nail came off, and the scar remains to this day.—Fishing.

SCHOOL ALLOWANCES.

Ample Spending Money Is Not an Evidence of Parental Wealth.

How much spending money, asks the Philadelphia Times, should a boy or girl be allowed at boarding school? The wise parent knows how much the board and tuition cost; how much the books, washing and that vague item described in catalogues as "incidentals." These things are paid by the term, and are not included in the spending money. That is meant to cover stationery, car fare and such purchases as the pupil is obliged to make. There are very few academies which do not make an especial request that allowances be small and that are not so situated and managed as to make the spending of much money seemingly impossible.

The children at school are obliged to be in bed at an early hour. The theater is out of the question. They are discouraged from eating sweetmeats because of their health, and their confectionery expenses should therefore be small. They go to school equipped with clothing of all sorts sufficient to last at least until their first visit home, so that their dry goods or tailors' bills should be nothing at all. They have to pay a few fees to school societies—perhaps \$5 a year. They have to subscribe to a few school publications, which cost perhaps a dollar a year. Once a week or so they are allowed the privilege of going into the town, on the outskirts of which the school is usually located. They need careful money for stamps and paper, and a very little for "fun" as they would say. Three dollars a month is quite enough for an allowance.

Of course, there will be children who have more money at the school and they will seem to the ones with small allowances very envious persons. In reality they can spend it only in ways which will prove a disturbance to school discipline, a distraction to their studies and a very poor sort of preparation for the possibilities of the future, so far as they themselves are concerned.

How It Impressed Him.

The man from the West, who had made his pile rapidly in mining, was a tourist in the country, and in New York one of his bankers entertained him at dinner at the club with several other guests. It was shortly after Paderewski's latest appearance and the conversation went that way for a time.

"Did you ever hear Paderewski?" inquired the banker of his guest.

"Is he the one that thumps the piano forty?" replied the guest.

"Yes." "You bet I heard him. I put up \$10 for two tickets on that occasion."

"He's a great artist," said the banker in a matter-of-course tone of voice.

"So the man told me that sold me the tickets." "And what did you think of him?" "Well," and the Westerner was very confident, "I heard him do everything that was on the bill of fare, and after he got done I thought he ought to have his hair cut."

And "olasses Sticks to Us.

"The word sugar," said Mr. Billeby, "is often used in the plural. For example, we see on a sign, 'Sugars and molasses'; but we never use molasses in that form, though there are various kinds and grades of it as there are of sugar. I suspect that our use of the plural is dictated to a considerable extent by a desire to make the best possible showing of everything. 'This tea, coffee, sugars, no doubt conveys in a general way an idea of a larger and more varied stock than this effect would scarcely be produced by the plural of molasses. Whether it were right or wrong, we should be more inclined to laugh at 'molasses,' and so for the sake of euphony, if for no other reason, we stick to just plain molasses."—New York Sun.

TRIVIAL TOPICS.

Mr. Goodboy—Does your sister know I am here? Tommy—I guess so I saw her leave the house right after you came in.

"My friend," said the near-sighted barber, running his fingers absent-mindedly through Cholly's chrysanthemum, "your hair needs trimming."

Professor—Ah, mees? You climb the mountain. It was a great foot. Miss—You mean feat, Professor? Ah, zen you climb it more zen once?

Lady—Pray, sir, keep your seat. I—Stranger—I'd like to, miss, just to please you, but I'll have to walk back a block if I don't get off at this street.

Boarder—Madam, I have found a nickel in my hash. Mrs. Mealer—Oh that's all right. I put it there. I thought I'd give you a little change in your diet.

Stoddy—I hear that your son went into the office to work this morning. Jobby—He went into the office to work me. I was out, but I guess I'd been out more if I'd been in.

Mrs. Sweet—I hear your son is engaged. Mrs. Sharp—Well, he has brought back the engagement ring. Mrs. Sweet—What was the matter? Didn't it suit? Mrs. Sharp—Yes, but he didn't.

"An' tho's a chrysanthemum," said Mr. Dolan, deeply interested. "It is," replied his wife, who had been indulging in some florid phrase. "Well, a wonderful flower it is, the 'ring' eddy-erly bark, it 'ud be as false a sky-terrier ez y'd want to see."

Lipper—Ah, Chipper, my boy, your wife tells me you were a "little out of the way" when you came home last night. Chipper—Look at that cheek old man. That proves I wasn't far enough out of the way to escape the umbrella she swung at me as I came in the hall.

THE BURGLAR'S STORY.

A Mortifying Experience in a House in a Country town.

"Once, in a country town," said the retired burglar, I broke into a small but very comfortable appearing house that I didn't expect very rich returns from, but which I thought would pay a little in the collar, finding the usual assortment of jams and preserves and things, and on the parlor floor I found the ordinary run of knickknacks," quotes the New York Sun. "The things in general were of rather low value than I had expected to find them, and there was not much of anything worth taking. So I went on up stairs into the front chamber.

"I'd scarcely begun on the bureau, and hadn't got the top drawer open, when I heard from the bed a sound very much like a laugh. I thought I must be mistaken, for I really didn't see anything to laugh at, and should have thought that if there'd been anybody awake in the bed they'd have been more likely to be alarmed than to think it was funny to see me there. But the next minute I did hear a noise from the bed; no laughing now, just a man's voice, deep and solid and no quavering, saying: "Well!"

"It was a good, big voice, but there wasn't any shootin' in it, not just yet, anyway, and I turned my light on him. He was sitting up in bed, a pretty good-sized, square-shouldered sort of man, and the minute I saw him I knew that I had heard somebody trying to keep from laughing and that this was the man.

"Wait a minute," he said, and there was something in his way of saying it that made me feel that it was right to wait. He got out of bed and walked over to the bureau where I was and took a match out of an iron match box that was nailed against the window frame near by and lighted a lamp that stood on the bureau. Then he went across the room to a closet near the door. I had come in by, which I suppose he should have looked into myself in the course of time if I hadn't been disturbed. He opened the closet door and reached in and brought out a jimmy, which he stood up against the wall. I wanted to stop him right there, but I didn't exactly like to interrupt, and he reached in again, and this time he brought out a dark lantern. He stood that by the jimmy, and was reaching in again when I stopped him.

"Don't," said, and stopped and looked at me. I guess he both smiled a little bit then, and then I just went away.

A CURIOSITY OF LUNACY.

Periodic Recurrences of Mania, by which Patients Live Three Lives.

There is a special form of mental disease first described in France, whose definite character is given to it by its periodicity, and hence it is called folie circulaire. In it there are three sections of the mental circle that the patient moves in, viz., elevation, depression and sanity, and in this round he spends his life, passing out of one into the other, for it is, when fully established, a very incurable disease.

The patient takes an attack of mania, says the Hospital, during which he is joyous, restless, troublesome, extravagant and often vicious. He eats voraciously, sleeps little and never seems to tire. His temperature is a degree or so above the normal, his eye is bright and glistening, he is enamored of the other sex, he shows diminished self-control and no common sense.

This lasts for a few weeks, or a few months more commonly, and then he passes sometimes gradually and sometimes rather suddenly into a condition of depression, during which he is sluggish, dull, looking differently, dressing differently, eating differently, fearful, unrelent and sedentary in habits.

This state will last a few weeks or months, and the patient will brighten up into what seems recovery, and is all intent and purposes in his normal state. This, again, lasts for a few weeks or months and he gradually gets morbidly elevated. You find he is passing through every minute mental phase and habit he did at first; depression follows as before, and then sanity; and this round of three states of feeling, of intellect, of vision, and of nutrition, goes on, circle after circle, till the patient dies. He lives three lives.

Not to Be Put Upon.

General James Madison Leach of North Carolina was on one occasion associated in a case with Mr. Ball, a very careful and painstaking lawyer, but very matter-of-fact. On this occasion a point of law occurred to General Leach, but being a little doubtful of it himself, he did not submit it to his associate. He simply just turned it loose on the judge. Not meeting with the quick encouragement he involuntarily turned to his associate. But he quickly and easily read disapproval and dissatisfaction in his face. So when, a few minutes later, the judge blandly asked, "General Leach, do you think that can possibly be law?" the general, with a Chesterfieldian bow and an air of positive relief, replied: "I agree entirely with the intimation of your honor. In fact, I only presented the point out of deference to the opinion of my brother, Ball." Instantly Mr. Ball, with a flushed face and a sotto voce heard all over the court-room, said, in an earnest manner: "Why—it is all—a—d—d—He."—Argonaut.

Daudet's Wife as a Grandmother.

Mme. Daudet is always pretty and charming. As you see her sitting at her fireside among the hundred costly knickknacks of a modern interior, with her little daughter Edmee on her knee, she seems like a young mother, but this young mother is a still more youthful grandmother. It seems incredible, but her eldest son, the writer of some very remarkable and original scientific romances, has been married for two or three years to a granddaughter of Victor Hugo.—Ladies Home Journal.

Fin de Meesle.

It is reported that a company has been organized in New York to transport coal from the mouth of the mine to the place of consumption by reducing it to powder, mixing it with water and pumping it through a pipe line.

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Items of General Interest Carefully Selected From Many Sources.

At Denison recently an immigrant wagon was seen trudging its way through the snow and slush on Main street. On the driver's seat a little girl of 8 was holding the reins and directing the wearied animals that pulled the wagon, with feeble but practiced hands. Under the cover of the wagon lay the child's father and mother, disabled by sickness and exposure. It was a touching sight but the little girl seemed used to it and unconcernedly drove to the nearest wagon-yard where the two were made comfortable. The family came all the way from Kansas and are on their way to the Indian Territory to start life anew.

At the request of Mrs. Emma M. Thompson, president of the board of lady managers of the Cotton states and International exposition at Atlanta, Ga., Gov. Culberson has appointed the following eight ladies to represent Texas at the exposition to be held in Atlanta from September 18 to December 31, 1895: Mrs. E. M. House, Austin; Mrs. John Bookhout, Dallas; Mrs. Walter Gresham, Galveston; Mrs. H. D. Kampmann, San Antonio; Mrs. W. A. Baker, Waco; Mrs. O. T. Holt, Houston; Miss Pauline Wynne, Fort Worth; and Miss Mary Nunn, Crockett.

The people of Galveston were awakened the other morning at 4 o'clock by a tremendous windstorm. Rain accompanied the wind. The largest buildings in the city were shaken to their foundations, while several frame houses and many outbuildings were blown down, twisted or otherwise damaged. Innumerable chimneys were blown to the ground, window-panes blown in and fences demolished. Several persons were injured, but none fatally, with the exception of two sailors who were drowned.

Keenan Melver, formerly from Kingston, Ont., but lately a resident of Clear Creek, Galveston county, was found dead in his room the other morning. He was living alone on his place about three miles from town. Sam Taylor and Mr. Griffin went there early in the morning and called but found his doors locked and windows fastened. They could get no answer to calls and on forcing their way in found him dead.

The following positions have been granted to Texans: Original: John Quarles, Gordon, Palo Pinto county; Thomas Turner, Fort Worth, Tarrant county; Original widows, etc.: Misses of James M. Newley, Alvarado, Johnson county; Mexican war survivors, increase: Daniel Rippie, Poolville, Parker county; William H. Clark, Sulphur Springs, Wilson county; Franklin Hiram Houston, alias Forbes H. Houston, Gny's Store, Leon county.

Descriptions toward defraying the expenses of the semi-centennial at Fort Worth, are being secured by the committee of 100 in amounts of all sizes. Fire Chief John Cella has raised nearly \$600 from the fire laddies. City Secretary Montgomery has made up \$500 from officials, and others have done equally as well. The whole city seems inspired with but one idea—that of making a success of the semi-centennial.

At a special meeting of the city council of Denison, recently, salaries of city officials were reduced as follows: Chief of police from \$1600 a year to \$1000, alderman from \$15 a month to \$1 a month. The salary of the city judge remains at \$75 per month. The city treasurer will have to hustle on a dollar a year. The city collector gets 1 1/2 per cent for assessing and 1 1/2 per cent for collecting.

Quite a number of pistol toasters have contributed to the exchequer of the county of Nacogdoches, the sum of \$25 each during the recent term of the county court. But the most important case on trial was an appeal civil case in which three head of cattle were involved. The cattle are worth about \$20 and costs in the case amount to over \$500.

The state has outstanding \$700,000 warrants that cannot be paid for want of money. The state owes the school fund \$700,000. The comptroller estimates the deficit in the revenue for the next two years at \$1,400,000. This makes a total of \$2,800,000 deficiency to be provided for by the present legislature.

An amendment to the constitution is now pending in the senate to change the session of county and state officers to once every four years, and another to reduce the number of members of the house and senate.

The annual meeting of the Galveston, West Texas and Pacific and New York, Texas and Mexican railroads for the election of officers and directors has been postponed to March 2.

President Naylor of the Waco cotton palace has named the committees and they will begin work at once. It is settled that the material of the cotton palace will be brick or steel or both. It is probable that the cornerstone will be laid in June.

At Denison two casualties are reported. Will Sanders, a lively stable employe, while shoveling snow, fell from the roof, breaking four ribs and a shoulder-blade. Nancy Hutzen, colored, slipped and fell on the frozen ground, breaking a leg near the knee.

Orth R. Briggs, constable of Attleboro, Mass., has filed a requisition on Frank Chambers with Gov. Culberson, who is held at Galveston on a telegram from Attleboro charging him with bigamy. A protest against extradition having been filed, the governor will hold the matter up for investigation.

Mrs. E. Andrews at the Capitol hotel at Marshall, recently, slipped off a gallery on the second floor and fell to the ground, a distance of twenty-five feet, falling on her shoulders and back. No bones were broken, but the doctors have not been able to ascertain how serious her internal injuries are.

A colored woman by the name of Lina Gray was shot the other night at Houston, by a white man named John Teal. The shooting occurred in the saloon kept by Teal. The bullet entered the woman's back and she is said to be dangerously wounded. Teal is said to have been on a spree.

Senator Smith has introduced a bill prohibiting railroads from furnishing free passes, free tickets or discounted railroad tickets to members of the legislature, railroad commissioners, state, judicial, county and municipal officers, and prohibiting those officers from accepting such favors.

Rowe Beard, the farmer who was accidentally shot while pulling his shotgun out of a wagon at Pemberton's place, near Lisbon, Dallas county, recently, died. He leaves a family in destitute circumstances.

Joe Record of Dallas recently asked the city detectives to keep a lookout for a pump that had been stolen out of his well. He said it was a consolation to know the thief had not stolen the well.

Texas is advancing to the front. Texas is Dallas with her great State Fair, Waco with her Cotton Palace, San Antonio with her International Exposition, and now Tyler is to have a Fruit Palace.

Hon. T. H. Noonan, congressman-elect from the San Antonio district, will present a district judge, will resign as judge on March 4, and there are already four or five applicants.

A burglar recently entered the residence of Sheriff J. W. Baker of McLennan county and rifled his pants of \$7, and notwithstanding the fact that Baker shot at him he made good his escape.

At Cleburne, recently, Chris Reeks fired three shots at A. V. Lippe, neither of which hit the intended victim. Reeks claimed that Lippe was too friendly with his wife. Reeks is in jail.

A burglar visited the bed-room of Merchant Jobe at Harwood, Gonzalez county, one night recently and took \$300 from his pants pocket. He has no suspicion as to who did it.

Albert Darabus, colored, has been arrested and jailed in Shelby county, charged with the murder and burning of his child and wife, some ten months ago.

At Vernon, Wilbarger county, recently, Charlie Dollarite, while riding through the snow had his leg broken his horse falling upon him.

At Gladewater, Gregg county, recently, Eddie Shepherd, while riding with a pistol, shot himself through the heart, dying instantly.

Gen. T. N. Waul, late of Galveston, has retired from the practice of law permanently and moved his family to his farm near Greenville.

Destitution is not alone to be found in the larger cities of the state, but Wacahuchas have been called upon to help destitute families.

County Commissioner Joseph E. Dwyer of San Antonio has been indicted for bribery practiced at the last election.

The plan has been changed and the new stone school building at Georgetown will be three stories high instead of two.

A bill has been introduced in the senate to give the regents full control of the land of the state university.

Ex-United States Senator J. J. Ingalls of Kansas, lectured recently at Waco, Galveston and other places.

M. J. Cogan of Houston, ended his life a few days ago at the Phoenix hotel, Dallas, by taking morphine.

During the first three weeks of the legislative session 345 bills were introduced, 75 killed and 5 passed.

During the recent cold snap snow fell along the Texas and Pacific road from Texarkana to El Paso.

LaPorte, Harris county, is on the bay shore and will probably become a fashionable summer resort.

The depot building at Itasca, Hill county, was struck by lightning the other night and burned.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad company is building a new roadhouse at Denison.

The board of pardons will abide with us, the house having killed the bill repealing the law.

Earnings of the Texas and Pacific railroad showed a slight, but steady, increase for January.

The prohibitionists of Fannin county are agitating for a county election for local option.

The State Liquor Dealers' association recently held their annual meeting at Dallas.

The chiefs of police and city marshals of Texas will meet at Ft. Worth on March 6.

The reunion of Hood's brigade will take place at Taylor February 29, 21, 22.

There is no room for any more patients in the lunatic asylum at Terrell.

The cotton mill at Dallas has declared a dividend of 10 per cent.

The late rain seems to have been general throughout the state.

Work on a telephone system for Taylor will begin at once.

There are fifty members of the Confederate camp at Luling.

Prairie fires have done much damage in Nueces county.

SEVERAL MORE BILLS.

ONE TO STOP SALARIES WHEN THE OFFICERS PLAY.

Mr. Carpenter Offers a Bill to Prevent all Games in Saloons, and Touching Upon Liquor Dealers, Bonds, Mr. Heath's Land Interest Bill.

AUSTIN, Tex., Feb. 4.—In the house Saturday the following bills were introduced:

By Mr. Drinkard of Limestone, to provide for the deduction of time lost by absence from the salaries of state officers.

By Mr. Carpenter of Fannin, perfecting the license law. This bill prohibits the playing of all games in places where liquor is sold and admits of persons living out of the county where a liquor dealer resides going on his bond. The words, "or other person standing in the relation of parent or guardian" are also stricken out from section 9.

By Mr. Beall of Nolan, to authorize the commissioner of the general land office to reinstate the claims and accounts of the original purchasers and their vendees of the public free school, the university and the reserve asylum, lands under the act of 1887 and subsequent acts thereto, which claims have been forfeited for the non-payment of interest due upon such purchase to August 1, 1893, upon the payment of such interest made at any time prior to August 1, 1895.

Land Redemption. AUSTIN, Tex., Feb. 4.—The effect of probable legislative measures looking to the enforcement of the collection of back taxes on lands which have been bid in by the state for taxes by suit is already apparent. During the month of December, 1894, 321 applications for redemption certificates were received at the comptroller's office, representing \$709,478. For January, 1895, 431 applications were received, representing \$1,104,300. This shows an increase of 107 in the number of applications for redemptions and an increase of \$404,820.

Executive Session. AUSTIN, Tex., Feb. 2.—The senate remained in executive session for some time yesterday and on opening the doors was reported that "no action had been taken." It was learned, however, that the matter under discussion was the Territorial board, which has not yet been confirmed. There is a hitch and it is brought about by the fact that some of the members of the senate have not made up their minds as to whether they do or do not want Dr. Rosser appointed superintendent of the Terrell asylum. It is understood that when the board is confirmed he will assume the duties of the position.

Crowley Investigation. AUSTIN, Tex., Feb. 4.—The total cost to the state of the Crowley investigation, including the witnesses and their mileage, was \$287,25. The total personal expenses of Sergeant-at-Arms Allen was only \$27.20, which is included in the above grand total. He brought quite a number of witnesses from Galveston, but he got them all at once and prevented the necessity of making more than one trip. He also made one trip to San Antonio.

Refused Fees. AUSTIN, Tex., Jan. 31.—Hon. W. T. Hudgins of Bowie county yesterday declined to accept any bill for witness fees for himself and Messrs. Todd, Turner, Hart and Hyson of Texarkana, all of whom were attached witnesses in the Cyclone Davis inquiry. He informed Chairman Feagin that they would decline to accept any fees from the state and would pay their own expenses.

The Convict Question. AUSTIN, Tex., Jan. 31.—Representative O'Connor of Bexar, Populist, has prepared and will introduce in the house a bill, entitled an act to provide for the occupation and methods of employment of convicts and to provide for their care and maintenance and the assistance of themselves and dependants. The bill abolishes the lease system.

The Contest Cases. AUSTIN, Tex., Feb. 1.—The house committee on privileges and elections has postponed consideration of the Frost-O'Neal contest until February 14, the Haller-Duff contest until February 7, and the Tompkins-Joseph contest until February 6. Attachments were issued for several witnesses in the Frost-O'Neal case.

Against It. AUSTIN, Tex., Feb. 1.—The house committee on internal improvements will report against Ward's bill to permit the consolidation of railroad corporations. The vote stood 7 to 7 and Chairman Andrews of Tarrant cast the deciding vote against the bill. The fight in favor of the measure, however, will not stop here.

AUSTIN, Tex., Feb. 1.—It is whispered around that there will be a vacancy on the board of regents within the next few weeks and that Hon. George Fulton, ex-member of the legislature, will be appointed by Gov. Culberson to fill the vacancy. It is understood that Col. Bob Cowart will resign because his business will not permit of his giving sufficient time to the duties as a member of the board. It is not believed, however, that he will tender his resignation until along toward the close of the legislative session.

The House Contests. AUSTIN, Tex., Jan. 31.—Election contests are expensive luxuries. The house spent the whole day yesterday discussing the question of whether or not action should be taken in the pending contests and wound up by referring the whole matter back to the committee on privileges and elections, which had sent in two reports. The committee will go into an examination of the whole matter, go behind the returns, and determine who was elected.

REESE OF ALABAMA.

SENATOR MORGAN HAS A CONTEST ON HAND.

The Steering Committee of the House Are Nostalgically Disposed at Their Inability to Shape the Balance of the Session to Suit All.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—Colonel Warren Reese was at the Capitol Friday when his credentials as senator from Alabama signed by R. F. Kolb, governor were presented and was introduced to a number of Populist senators by Senator Pritchard of North Carolina. He was accompanied by an aged illiterate colored man, John Washington by name, who was exhibited as a specimen of the judges chosen by the Democrats to represent the Republican and Populist party. Colonel Reese said that this man had acted in this capacity at Montgomery. Speaking of his contest, Colonel Reese declared it to be his purpose to press it and he seemed especially anxious that Senator Allen's resolution providing for the appointment of a committee to investigate the charges of fraud shall be adopted, and it is understood to be the policy of the Republicans in the senate to support him in the contest.

A Big Fight in Sight. AUSTIN, Tex., Jan. 31.—When the bill introduced in the house yesterday by Mr. Bramlette, and which carries with it a sweeping prohibition of railroad consolidation in Texas, comes up for discussion the constitutional logicians will have the opportunity to revive their acquaintance with the sacred document, as the opponents of the Bramlette measure are already declaring that it is flagrantly unconstitutional in its main provisions. It is understood to be an administration bill, having already been submitted to Governor Culberson, and the stamp of his executive approval placed upon it. This, of course, means that the governor's leaders in the house will bend all their energies to its passage.

Want a Substitute. AUSTIN, Tex., Jan. 30.—It is understood that a substitute for the mechanics' lien law introduced by Mr. Allen and Mr. Reiger, and which have been favorably reported, will be offered in the house. The Allen and Reiger bill holds the property owner liable to the extent of the contract price, while the proposed substitute goes considerably further and holds the owner of the property liable to the extent of the value of his building. In other words, the substitute bill is practically the same in its provisions as the one which the house had a week's fight over during the legislative session when the measure was absolutely plastered with amendments. The Allen and Reiger bill is pronounced a good one, but it does not go far enough to suit some of the labor members.

Committee Reports. AUSTIN, Tex., Feb. 1.—The senate judiciary committee No. 2 will report favorably on the following bills: Senate bill amending the law of theft so as to make the penalty from two to ten years in the penitentiary where the amount stolen is over \$50 in value, and where the amount is less making the penalty one year in the county jail or a fine not exceeding \$500, or such imprisonment without a fine; senate bill amending the law as to carrying concealed weapons by providing a fine of from \$25 to \$200 and doing away with the imprisonment feature in such prosecutions; senate bill making it penal for minors to wilfully enter and remain in or drink liquor in saloons.

San Law Cullier. AUSTIN, Tex., Feb. 2.—When the codifiers of the state laws appointed by Governor Hogg made their report to the last legislature the session was drawing to a close and the solons were rushing things to get away from a \$2 per day diem. The result was the report of their labors was never acted on or adopted. The laws were printed, however, in handsomely bound volumes at a cost of several thousand dollars to the state and the present legislature is called upon to adopt them. A joint committee of the senate and house is to be appointed to revise the statutes prior to the adoption, and Lieutenant Governor Jester has already appointed the committee on the part of the senate.

Two-Cent Passenger Bill. AUSTIN, Tex., Feb. 1.—General Passenger Agent Robbins and Superintendent Lee of the Houston and Texas Central, General Passenger Agent Parks of the Southern Pacific, and Judge Freeman of the Texas and Pacific and Conductors Archer and Lockman of the Southern Pacific and Central are here to go before the commission relative to the two-cent passenger bill.

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Lifetime Certificates. AUSTIN, Tex., Jan. 29.—The senate committee on education will report favorably Tip's bill, amending the school law so as to provide that teachers holding diplomas from certain schools shall be allowed to teach in public schools, and their diplomas serve as life certificates, where the courses of study in the schools specially named are approved by the board of examiners and state superintendents of public instruction.

Common sense never was considered very fashionable.

The Commission. AUSTIN, Tex., Jan. 30.—It transpires that the railroad commission is not to escape the sharp edge of the pruning knife. The subcommittee of the house appointed to investigate the expenses of this branch of the state government with a view to cutting down expenses has decided to recommend that the \$37,000 or thereabouts asked for in behalf of the commission be cut down about \$12,000.

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A Spirited Debate.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—A very animated consideration of the financial question took place in the senate yesterday. Mr. Cullum, Republican, of Illinois, presented a dispatch from the leading banks of Chicago urging that the president's recommendations be carried out at the earliest day possible.

Mr. Vest, Democrat of Missouri, followed with a similar dispatch from the St. Louis Chamber of Commerce. This was the text for one of the most stirring scenes the senate has had in many days. Mr. Vest said the Chamber of Commerce of St. Louis did not represent the feeling of the people of Missouri or the country. He did not believe the people favored the retirement of \$500,000,000 of greenbacks and the substitution of no currency at all. He believed it was a selfish suggestion that posterity be left this bad debt. The obligations of the senate were as binding toward posterity as toward the present generation. It was as much the duty of the senate to protect the future as to adopt the suggestion of the present and let the future look after itself. Mr. Vest declared there was no chance for the senate finance committee to report a bill like that favored by the president. He would never vote to issue bonds and for a gold standard.

Mr. Sherman wanted bonds. Mr. Stewart declared that no real emergency existed and the trouble was due to the administration discriminating against silver.

Mr. Hill said the first duty of the senate was to ascertain what was wanted by the administration and with that view introduced a resolution calling on Secretary Carlisle to know whether an issue of bonds was necessary or desirable, and wanted immediate action.

Mr. Allen, Populist, objected and the resolution went over.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Yesterday Mr. Hill (Dem.) of New York presented to the senate the petition of the leather and hide trade of New York urging the issue of \$100,000,000 of gold bonds.

Mr. Peffer (Pop.) of Kansas wished to introduce a financial resolution and to preface it with a statement. Mr. Harris (Dem.) of Tennessee objected. Mr. Peffer characterized this objection as cruel in view of the recent wide latitude of financial discussion. The title of his resolution is, "To provide for a special election and to take the sense of the people concerning several questions as to the financial policy of the government."

The resolution of Mr. Allen (Pop.) of Nebraska was then taken up for reading the secretary of the treasury to redeem government obligations in silver as often as he is convinced that a systematic effort is being made to deplete the gold reserve and force an issue of bonds. Mr. Allen said he had no hope of the resolution passing, but wanted to call public attention to the action of the secretary of the treasury in ignoring the law which gave him the option of paying certain obligations in silver and made it imperative that he should redeem at least two forms of currency in silver. It was a usurpation of authority. Went over.

Quite a Surprise. WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—A large parchment document bearing all the external evidence of the credentials of a United States senator was presented by Mr. Allen (Pop.) of Nebraska to the senate yesterday. Mr. Allen announced that they were the credentials of Warren S. Reese of Alabama for the senatorial term beginning March 4 next. The credentials of Mr. Morgan of Alabama for the same term had already been received there was some surprise and the clerk was directed to read the new credentials. They were of the usual form and style and closed thus: "Witness his excellency, our governor, R. F. Kolb, and our seal hereunto affixed, at Montgomery, Ala., this 28th day of December, etc."

"J. C. LEONVILLE, secretary of state." The Reese credentials were allowed to lie on the table for the present.

Haze of Uncertainty. WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—A haze of uncertainty surrounds the fate of the administration's financial bill in the house. Comparatively few members of either party are satisfied with the measure in its present form with the amendments which have been added to it from the form of a definite policy. There is no talk of a caucus by either party, and the policy of each seems to be every man for himself. Few members of the banking committee are pleased with the bill and several amendments will be proposed by them in the house.

Killed His Family. ATOKA, Mo., Feb. 2.—Bud Ellis, a farmer and Methodist preacher living four miles south of this city, became suddenly insane yesterday morning and after cutting his wife's throat shot his little girl through the head and blew his own brains out.

The Funding Bill. WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—Arrangements are being made for the consideration in the house of the Pacific railroad funding bill. Chairman Kelly of the committee on Pacific railroads will lead the debate for his bill, while Boatner of Louisiana, who made a minority report against it, will control the time of the opposition. The four Democratic members from California are devoting their time to a campaign against the plan for extending the debts of the Central and Union Pacific.

Mr. S's Scheme. WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—While financial conditions were discussed yesterday by Mr. Brice and the president, Mr. Brice afterward said his visit was for the purpose of presenting a Pacific railroad proposition, which is receiving some favor in both houses of congress. It is that the both roads, receiving the original debt and throwing off the interest.

Before you can estimate others you must understand yourself.

THE PURRY YOUNG MAN

Had a Good Story for All the Boys and It Was a Hoax.

They had just been introduced, they were getting on famously, he said: "As you have always lived in London, I suppose you know everything there."

"Yes, I think I do." "Then you can disclose the names of the young man that Effie told me to tell me his name. One of those some people, you know, who make a reputation for wit and do not even ask for the salt and making an epigram about it."

"Kind of a fellow who makes you feel as if the footlights between you, eh?" "Exactly. Effie and two or three other girls were visiting a friend in Evanston last month, and this young man proceeded to make himself agreeable to them all—not a very difficult thing to do, either, for he was a possessor of a horse and buggy."

"So he drove up the road and their affections, as it were?" "Yes. But, you see, he could not afford to waste a whole afternoon in scintillations of wit on just one girl. So he took them two at a time."

"Nothing of the kind. He memorized a brilliant monologue consisting of the houses to be passed, quotations referring to the season of the year, and—"

"Pardon me, Miss Slasher, don't you feel a draft from that door?" "Not at all, thank you. The took each of the girls driving in his home and said the same things to them."

"Indeed. By the way, you must be so much of a friend of mine." "Do! You must tell me all about her some time. And each one of the girls would return from her driving what a lovely time she had, wouldn't she be a brilliant fellow? By, however, he took Effie for a one drive. At first she enjoyed conversation, but as they took the same route they had driven over before his remarks began to grow strangely familiar."

"Is it possible? Do you know anything about palmistry, Miss Slasher?" "Not a thing. Now Effie is a mischief—she let him go right on and made no sign; even let him tell again the long story about the girl who drove out Sheridan drive, kept wanting to know where Sheridan lived. But when she home she told all the girls, and compared notes and nearly died laughing. Why, there is Effie here now. I'll introduce you, she is a bright girl."

But Effie walked up to him with stretched hand, saying: "Why, how do you do, Mr. Tall? How is everybody in Evanston? Has your funny old man found where Mr. Sheridan lives yet?" And she wonders to this day he met her friendly advances frigidly.

BLACK AND TANS

One Theory as to How the Dogs Got Their Color Marked.

When in Melbourne last year I carefully over all the dogs in a city with one of the stewards and we took the spots in all black-and-tan terriers, deerhounds, collies, etc., etc., but I could get no information regarding them from the experts a writer in Nature.

In some of the highly-bred toy dogs as the small black-and-tan terrier, found on inquiry that these spots were very conspicuous, were bred out and had nearly disappeared. Their persistence through so many strongly-marked varieties, and those of late date, is singular. There is a fairly good proof that the first domesticated dog was a bright brown, like the pariah dog, etc.

As far as I can see we do not get the spots white on a black or a ground; nor yet black or dark white or light ground. My explanation is that they have arisen as permanent markings after the "sporting" to black under domestication, and have been preserved and selected through natural selection. Possibly they are protective simulate eyes.

One morning in Assam, just as I had occasion to go into the garden and while stooping to examine flowers near a fence partly covered with creepers, I suddenly saw a small head looking

BETSY'S SUCCESS



MISS ASH was a maiden lady of so many years that she no longer hesitated to wear her own grey curls, but she was very well off, healthy and bright as a dart and but for one peculiarity would have been a happy woman.

In these days, believing too little in the general stalling block, and many people deny almost everything that can be mentioned, and are extremely proud of having faith in nothing. But Miss Ash reversed this state of things. From the hour of her rising to that of her retiring, the most alarming things were constantly occurring. The salt was spilled, there were awful cracks in the looking-glasses, and she picked up crooked pins. The bread and cake came edging out of the oven, and the old servant heard steps on the stairs when no one ascended them. The street door-bell rang without hands—at least no one saw anyone outside when the door was answered.

"Some put their faith in princes," we are told. Miss Ash put hers in fortune-tellers. She had always done so from the days when they spoke confidently of "a fair young man, with his heart in his hand," or a "dark-complexioned young gentleman what fears to speak his mind."

The dark young gentleman Miss Ash had always presumed to be Mr. Tompkins, who had let concealment prey upon his damask cheek for sixty years or so and then departed in consequence of gout.

But with all these weaknesses, Miss Ash was not a bad sort of woman. She did a great deal for the poor; was kind to her old servant; and had taken in, out of charity, a poor young French girl, whose father had died upon the passage to America, and who might have died herself, perhaps, but for the pity Miss Ash had upon her.

She loved her nephew Dick, too, gave him many a present and kept his pockets well filled with small change. She instructed him in the art of table-tipping, in which, having even less veneration than most ladies of 15, he soon became an adept, and so great a medium that he could offer his aunt communications in the form of oracles, snaps, tips or writing from all the celebrated personages mentioned in history.

As for the French girl, Estelle Noir, she was superstitious, too, in her own way, but it was a fearful way, which made her shrink from peering into futurity.

Meanwhile Betsy Baker laughed in her sleeve at the whole of it—table-tipping and all; and racked her brains for some pretext by which she could turn her mistress' love and kindness from the French girl, who had, as she believed, stepped into her place, and might perhaps, deprive her of her long expected legacy.

Now and then, however, even in this ghostly household, the real and the actual present was more interesting than the future. Such a time came when Master Dick was sent to college and came to pay his aunt a farewell visit, and, since he had lost his mother some years before, to be properly fitted out by her womanly hands. There were shirts to make and ties to be bought, handkerchiefs to hem and make and a thousand buttons to sew to. Estelle worked diligently, and her dainty French needlework was a perfect marvel. She marked all his clothes and beautifully.

"She sat in 'madame's' room and stitched and Betsy Baker looked at her malevolently, when she brought

up the linen from the wash; for Miss Ash praised the girl's work, and had spoken in the kitchen of her "beautiful black hair."

"Them French an't any good, Miss Ash," Betsy had remarked, "especially when they're what I call charity folks." But Miss Ash had resented the remark, and now Betsy held her peace.

And Dick whistled and banged about the house. And the young and old women were at work up stairs, and there was no more table-tipping or inquiries of soothsayers until a morning when a cab stopped at the door, and a big trunk was put on behind, and Dick kissed his aunt and was off. Then Miss Ash, folding her hands together at her belt, heaved a great sigh, and said aloud:

"Well, I must go and see Madame Smith to-morrow, and ask her how the dear boy is going to get on. You shall go with me, Estelle."

But Estelle cried:

"No, madame, please; but I fear that madame, the teller of fortunes." Nevertheless, on the morrow Miss Ash went to Madame Smith. The seeress was in better condition than usual. She gin bottle was full. She smiled upon Miss Ash, and said:

"Ah! 'twas expected of you. The boy is off your hands now. I knowed you'd come."

"Wonderful!" said Miss Ash.

"Then the seeress reclined in a rocking chair, and was possessed in a trance.

"I am a spirit from the realms above," said the seeress, in a few moments. "I n't come for to stay long, only for to give this friend a promise and a warning."

"Oh, dear!" said Miss Ash. "The youth will become a very great man," said Madame. "He will climb the pinnacles of fame, and when he has climbed 'em, the voice of the nation will select him for the future president. But there's a dreadful danger before you, although it may be avoided. You have took into your heart and home a foreign person. Beware!"

"Now, there," said Miss Ash, who sometimes argued with her spiritual guide, "there you are mistaken, Madame Smith."

"It n't me," said Madame suddenly coming to herself. "It's a higher and mightier power than what I am," said Miss Ash. "She'll turn out well."

"No, she won't," responded the spirit in possession of Madame Smith. "Look in your secret drawer when you get home and see if your father's gold watch is safe. She opened it last night after you were asleep and took it out. And she pawned it or sold it. It's gone."

Miss Ash looked horror-stricken. She went home trembling and cold with apprehension and rushed straight to the secret drawer of her coffer. The watch she valued so was gone—her father's watch which she had treasured so long. And Estelle and her nephew Dick alone knew how to open it. Even good Betsy Baker she had never trusted. Estelle was the thief.

The girl sat sewing, and looked up at her with a smile when she called her.

"My watch, Estelle—my watch—father's great watch, that I showed you. Where is it? It is gone?"

"Ah, mon Dieu!" cried Estelle. "Impossible!"

Her face was not that of a guilty person, but Miss Ash never doubted her guilt for one moment.

"Estelle," she said, "the spirits have told me all about it. You took it. Give it back and I'll not punish you."

"Madame," cried poor Estelle, "I have it not. I am no thief. I—I take madame's watch! Impossible!"

And there were tears and prayers and vows, but no confession.

Miss Ash would have believed no living tongue that had told the tale, but an angel from heaven had revealed the truth and she could not doubt it. After long hours, in which she strove to force the girl to confess, she took the course she had threatened from the first—called a policeman and sent the girl to prison.

"I must have the watch back," she said, as she tossed upon the pillow. "A night in jail will do it. I shall never have faith in any one again."

Betsy Baker lay awake all night, with triumph, yet half terrified. There was no fair-faced rival in the house now. But she was white-faced and miserable.

At dawn, or a very little after, came a rapping at the door of Miss Ash's house. A policeman stood there.

"About the young girl that took the watch, mum," he said.

"Has she confessed?" asked Miss Ash.

"Not exactly," replied the man. "But it points that way."

"I don't wish to prosecute," said Miss Ash. "Only to get the watch back."

"Ah," said the man. "Well, there'll be no need. She's dead."

"Dead?" screamed Betsy Baker on the stairs. "Dead? Dead?"

"Hung herself," said the man. "Put her hair up in puffs, first, and made herself neat as a picture. Yes—in dead."

Betsy Baker gave another cry and threw herself screaming on the floor. She tore her hair, gnashed her teeth and howled and had convulsions; then she averted that she saw Satan standing at her elbow and went off again. Finally coming to herself, she put her hand into her pocket and gave Miss Ash a note, greasy at the edge and smelling of smoke.

"I went to Madame Smith and told her what to say," she said. "I paid her \$5 to say it. As for your watch, read that."

And Miss Ash, tearing the envelope, read these lines in Dick's hand:

"DEAR AUNT—Please forgive me. I've got your watch. I wanted one so bad. I'll take good care of it, and bring it back when pa gives me a new one. Your affectionate Dick."

Miss Ash read the words and faintly away. She came to again, however, and went to poor Estelle's funeral, and planted flowers over her grave. And Betsy Baker did not die at once, as she would in a play, though she left the house that day. But fortune-telling had no charms for Miss Ash any more.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up to Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.

Notes from Indiana Institute.

Having been engaged the past week in Farmers' institute work for the several counties in the series, I made note of some things that may be of interest to your readers. In the first place I wish to remark that very much depends on the officers of an institute in making it a pleasing as well as an instructive affair. A chairman, or for that matter a secretary, who is "stuck" on himself and considers his position so important as to create a suspicion in the audience that he is the man to be heard and listened to above all others on every topic of interest, destroys the social freedom of speech by an interchange of ideas from among men in the audience of practical experience, if shown a kindly consideration for what they might have to say briefly, but pointedly, very often containing more in substance than is to be had in any other way.

Under the discussion of "Grass Crops for Profit," one gentleman reported having topped a meadow of twenty acres with about six loads per acre of stable manure from his town, a mile, that yielded near three tons of number one hay per acre, and brought the top price in the Chicago market the days put on sale. The top dressing was done as convenience for use of teams allowed, extending from just after the hay harvest of 1893 until February, 1894. The previous crop of hay cut did not yield more than about one ton per acre. The manure cost \$1 per load at the livery barn, but each load contained half or nearly as much more than the ordinary load hauled by farmers. It was spread as hauled by the fork from the load. Thought the dry year had left a large portion of the manure undisturbed that will afford much more benefits for the coming crop. A "Bob White" or wooden toothed rake was used in gathering the hay. The discussion was one of general interest and proved the value of stable manure as a top dressing for timothy meadows, as vouched for in this particular instance by the gentleman's neighbors.

An address by Prof. Heuston of Purdue was listened to very attentively at one of the institutes on the chemical analysis of soils and methods used in maintaining fertility, etc. He explained that soils differ much in their chief characteristics or compound parts in the different localities, and a kind of commercial fertilizer that would essentially do in one place could not be expected to produce good results in another, so that those who had to use that class of fertilizer should become conversant with the kind of soil he had and also the best fertilizer suited to such soil. As clover is pretty generally used as fertilizing crop, he demonstrated the effect it had upon most lands, and the probable error existing among farmers of not knowing that to grow and ripen a clover crop was beneficial in one way and not in another, as by analysis two parts were taken from the soil to where one was added, and those two were constituents most valuable to the soil. And my observations with several neighbors who have for twenty years now grown almost exclusively clover, clover seed, corn and wheat, the professor is not far wrong in his deductions, as their crops are growing less remunerative, and the land has not got the life it apparently should have or once had.

My observations lead me to believe, together with the professor's statements, that if the crop was not allowed to ripen it would be different. That is, if plowed under in a green state or pastured down as has been my own practice, with hogs and cattle, preventing the stalks from ripening well as the seed, thereby retaining all that was drawn from the soil and adding that to the air.

Upon inquiry of the average yields of clover seed thrashed per acre during the past season, which has been a dry one, nearly alike the country over, seems to again be an object lesson. In neighborhood and on lands frequently growing clover for seed the yield was said to be one and a half to two bushels, generally nearer the first amount named, while on lands of a like quality in the state of nature, but not devoted to raising clover for the seed, yielded four to six bushels, and even more.

All varieties of clover have their advocates, more probably for what they grow for than for the general line of farming pursued.

The small clover is thought to be the best by most farmers as a fertilizer, because of possessing greater tap roots that penetrate the soil further down, and as a second crop for seed returns more immediate returns.

The large clover is better for pasture, especially when sown with other grasses, and also has a good deal in its favor when raised for a seed crop.

The alsike has shown itself to be a good forage plant, both for pasture and for hay, as numbers testify, and several championed the alsike as being the very best of the clovers for hogs. One gentleman near Logansport, said that he met a clover raiser who grew it for the seed part of the state who claimed to never fail getting the best results from fall sowing, and had sown twenty acres last fall, but several expressed their views of it not being advisable to sow at that time for northern Indiana.

The crimson clover has but recently been introduced and not more than half a dozen reported as giving it a trial, and several doubted of its becoming very valuable to the farmers this far north.

From an address made on the care of poultry by one of many years' experience I deduce the following: That for gaps among chickens that were treated in various ways with no material success, and not until the discovery of the little worm in the vessels containing their drinking water, and afterward was carefully attended to by scouring the drinking vessels thor-

oughly every morning and providing a fresh supply of pure water. Neither were any pools of stagnant water allowed on the poultry premises. Consequently not a single case of gaps or other disease had appeared among the chickens since.

The subject of feeding wheat to stock, especially hogs, was pretty thoroughly discussed in one of the meetings and some very accurate tests were reported showing the relative gain and profits derived by feeding wheat to hogs. Wheat should be either soaked or ground, preparing each meal about twelve hours in advance of feeding, as two meals a day was thought to be the best where the hogs had a grass range as they should have. The best report given was from ground wheat alone adding about one half the bulk of whole bran, giving the mess a more harmonizing consistency for feeding.

Inquiry upon the use of shredding or cutting cornfodder by recent methods, and stringing it in mows or bins elicited the fact, that the fodder must be dry when cut and stored, as it takes but very little moisture to damage it to positive injury. In reply to a question of stacking or stringing fodder or corn and fodder out of doors was that the most trouble was its spoiling too much, probably from the large amount of sap contained in the stock that became heated and produced decay when in large bales like in the rick.

Little Blue Stem.
The Latin name is *Andropogon Scoparius*. Stems are in bunches, from coarse strong roots; usually reddish or purplish, but sometimes pale; 1 to 4 feet high, with several to many erect branches extending from the sheaths; leaves many smooth, with rough edges, usually rather short, sharp pointed, becoming rigid; flowers in slender, silky spikes which are solitary at the ends of the branches of the stem, and which often become purplish; spikelets sessile, from one fourth to one half inch in length, empty glumes sharp pointed, the upper with long white hairs along the margins; awn twisted about twice the length of the glume bearing it. The plant is easily recognized by its reddish or purplish appearance and by its habit of growing in bunches. It is called "broom sedge" in the South, and often goes by the name of "bunch grass" on the western plains. It is plentiful throughout the state (South Dakota) and is one of the commonest grasses in the basins of the Bad Lands. Early in the season it no doubt furnishes a considerable amount of feed, but in this dry climate it becomes woody so soon that it is unfit for late grazing or hay, while stock refuse to eat it as long as any other grass can be had. It is hardly worthy of cultivation. Specimens collected near Brookings analyzed as follows: Air dry substance



THE LITTLE BLUE STEM (ANDROPOGON SCOPARIUS).

Among the more progressive farmers who have a desire to keep their farms free from annoying weeds many are fearful of the future consequences in regard to several kinds of foreign weeds that have been lately introduced in the state, mainly by the railroads from the right of way, and unanimously agree some legislation should be had the coming winter that might be the means of more effectually abating the nuisance from that source.—*Mielto in Farmers' Review.*

Water. 5.13; ash, 5.08; ether extract, 2.26; crude fiber, 32.63; crude protein, 4.56; nitrogen-free extract, 50.34. Total nitrogen, .73; albuminoid nitrogen, .71. The above is from the South Dakota bulletin No. 40. This grass also grows extensively in many of the other western states.—*Farmers' Review.*

Ohio, as Viewed Locally.
At the Missouri dairy meeting J. R. Ripley said: That pure butter and cheese may be produced at a profit, it will be necessary to enact such laws as will force the retail, as well as the wholesale dealers in imitation compounds, to sell their stuff on its merits. So long as skimmed milk and filled cheese may be branded and sold as "full milk cheese," so long as oleomargarine, butterine and other fraudulent imitations may be sold as the best "creamy butter," so long as the dishonest manufacturer is permitted to make and color his nauseous compound in imitation of a genuine gilt edged article, and the unscrupulous dealer defraud his unsuspecting patrons, that long will the dairy interest languish and the products of our pastures and fields be manufactured into dairy products with little prospect of profit and often at an actual loss. If the manufactured imitation of butter is as pure, as clean, as wholesome as genuine creamy product; if there are those who prefer it, believe it a typical food, containing all the elements necessary to sustain life and maintain a vigorous growth of the human body; if it is a nerve and muscle building and health restoring food, then in the name of reason and justice, should it not be so branded and colored that they may know when they are getting a genuine article, and be deceived and thereby forced to use the natural product of the cow against their wish and will? If, upon the other hand, the manufactured imitation is a fraud, a nauseous compound, possibly manufactured in some instances from the fat of diseased animals, possibly containing the germs of disease, and chemicals injurious to the stomach, then as a sanitary measure, and in the interest of an industry so immense, so honorable and so valuable to the community where conducted, that is being sapped of its vitality and robbed of its legitimate profits, and in justice to the people who abhor and detest it, who value it only as they would stale grease or machine oil, I ask why it should not be so branded or colored that they may detect or avoid it?

MAKING WAX ON WEEDS.—Weeds consume the food which is necessary to the growing crops. The latter are starved and stunted whenever the former flourish. The best time to destroy weeds is as soon as they appear, but for many reasons the campaign against them is not vigorously pushed at that season. The next best time is before they ripen their seeds and send them broadcast to sow trouble for next year. The common practice of permitting weeds to ripen their seeds so that the plants may be afterward gathered and burned is very objectionable. In collecting the weeds great numbers of the seeds are shelled and scattered all over the fields, while the seeds which are pured and quartered, are enough for one barrel of cider before it is boiled down.

COLON OF FRUIT.—It is known that ripening fruits absorb greater or lesser quantities of oxygen and give off carbonic acid; that a certain portion of the fiber is converted into sugar and another portion into water, and that the coloring process depends much on the supply of sunshine while the chemical action is taking place. But experimentally it is taking place. But why the outer membrane of fruits take on the positive color; why one apple is red and another yellow, is a question a chemist has not yet agreed upon.

THE JARRAH TREE.—There is a tree in western Australia called the jarrah tree, the wood of which is said to be almost everlasting. The natives make nearly everything of this timber—planks, work boxes, wharves, buildings and ships. It has never been known to decay and is poisonous to all insects. It does not burn freely, but only chars, which makes it especially valuable for building purposes.

Your butter may be excellent in every other quality, but if it lacks that peculiar nutty flavor one of the chief attractions is gone, and the consumer will tell you so.

A WOMAN'S STRATEGY

OUTDID THE PINK OF THE PINKERTON FORCE.

An Unwritten Chapter on the Famous Bank of England Forger Case—She Walked in the Doors But Never Came Out Again—Who Was She?

"There is a bit of unwritten history about the great robbery of the Bank of England, which involves the most remarkable instance of extraordinary luck in the finding of evidence on record, and incidentally shows how a woman's wit was too much for the pick of the Pinkerton force."

"The two Bidwells, Austin and James, and a man named McDonald, engaged in forgeries on the Bank of England which netted them nearly \$1,000,000. One of the Bidwells was arrested in Edinburgh or Glasgow, and the other in Havana, he having fled there, under the impression that he was safe from extradition. He was surrendered, however, as a matter of comity between Spain and England. McDonald was arrested in New York, and I was engaged to defend him. The case was before United States Commissioner Gutman for over four months, and many notables came over from England to take part in the extradition proceedings, including the records of London and one of the Freshfields, solicitors of the Bank of England.

"Proof was lacking as to the possession by McDonald of the fruits of the forgeries. It transpired before the proceedings closed that a trunk had been sent from England by the European express company to New York, addressed to Major George Matthews. The key to the trunk had been sent in an envelope, also addressed to Major Matthews, care of J. M. King & Son, bankers.

"The office of J. M. King & Son was in the same building, and also in the room over which the case was being tried before Commissioner Gutman, and the key to all this great mystery was right there.

"McDonald sent one of our clerks—the firm was then Garvin, Fellows & Brooke—with an order on King & Son for the letter addressed to Major Matthews, and it was handed to him and delivered to McDonald in the Ludlow street jail, without the clerk being aware of its contents. The key fitted the trunk at the European express company's office."

"On a Saturday when the rain was coming down in torrents, a lady stylishly dressed, entered a coupe at the Fifth Avenue hotel, and was driven to the express office in Lower Broadway. I think in the same building now occupied by the United States express company. Stepping boldly to the desk, she asked for the trunk addressed to Major George Matthews, and produced an order and receipt for it. But suspicion had in some way attached to this trunk, and the English and Pinkerton detectives had been there the day before and opened it.

"They found it filled with soiled linen and wearing apparel, but they also found a false bottom. They moved this and found \$300,000 of United States government securities, purchased with the bank notes paid out for forged checks by the Bank of England. The numbers were secured from the registry of J. Cook McCuller & Co. and corresponded with the Bank of England notes. This record is always kept by persons doing business to any extent with the Bank of England, because of the fact that that institution never issues a note but once and destroys it as soon as it is returned. Such a registry, therefore, makes identification complete.

"When this woman applied for the trunk the official questioned her, hoping to trace some personal connection between her and McDonald in order to make the proof more complete. The woman coolly and brightly replied that Major Matthews was her husband and he had casually asked her to call for the trunk; that she knew nothing about the matter, and as there appeared to be some difficulty about the affair she would go for her husband and let him attend to it.

"She was allowed to go, and she walked listlessly to the door. The rain was falling so heavily a pedestrian or a vehicle was in sight. She looked up and down the street, and a block below noticed a coupe with a driver on the box, whip in hand. As she stepped into her vehicle she ordered the driver to take her as quickly as possible to the hotel, but to stop at Stewart's store, now Hilton, Hughes & Co., at Broadway and Tenth street. The coupe went off at a brisk pace, and looking through the window in the rear the woman saw the other coupe start in quick pursuit.

"Up Broadway they rattled to Stewart's where the lady's coupe drew up and she walked quietly into the store, as she did so noticing that the other coupe drove up a short distance below. Two Pinkerton detectives were in that cab, and seeing their prize enter the Broadway doors they wrote in their cab safe from the howling furies of those Broadway doors yet.

"That lady had not come out of those Broadway doors yet. The sagacious detectives forgot that the store extended through to Fourth avenue, but the woman knew it, and the only conjecture left for the detectives after several hours of fruitless waiting was that she had gone out by one of those other doors.

"That woman was never seen again, nor have I any idea who she was except as she fitted in and out of that case as I have described.

"The trunk, however, did supply the proof. It was as if a man had torn up a paper on the Strand, in London, and cast half the pieces to the wind and they came to this country and scattered the other half from the Battery to Harlem, and an English officer picked up the bits from the Strand came over here, found the other pieces, put them together and made the paper complete.

"All three got life sentences, but all have since been released, though I believe McDonald is now in a French prison."

Johnny Kaplane.
Teacher—Why did you hit Willie Winkum with a stone?
Little Johnny—He—he got mad and looked as if he'd like to hit me with something, so I jus' chuckt the stone over to him, so he could throw it at me.

SLEEPLESSNESS

Changed View: Concerning the Study of Slumber.

Formerly sleep was believed dependent on a state of complete bloodlessness of the brain, and condition of the circulation of the blood through that organ that it be modified. This view is regarded to be correct by physicians of the present day, but since the light on the processes of metabolism through the brain, the increase or decrease in the volume of the circulation and the actual chemical condition of the cells also serves to determine the intensity of sleep and wakefulness.

As the formation of chemical products reduces the fiber of the flame's and interferes with the process of combustion, so, says the Review, the accumulation of products within the brain formed during the waking hours, to induce unconsciousness by the activity of chemical action, interchange between the blood, the cells needing replenishment, healthy alteration of work and thus provided, for the very act of waste material generated, the activity of the brain cell to interfere with the absorption of brain tissue from the blood, and padium necessary to energize, but if from any cause the brain is daily stimulated, whether by thought or external means, the one hand, or by an increase in the blood current and increased supply through cerebral vessels, the superintention of sleep will be prolonged period. In this connection the introduction of exciting into the circulation from within the absorption of irritating material formed under conditions of digestion, or in consequence of fatigue, must be remembered as a source of insomnia.

Neison's Right Hand.
Neison's attachment to his wife was as ardent as his courage, he was presented to King George Third at his love, his major gratulated him on his great achievement, he condescended to the loss of his arm. Neison, the companion of his many years, and introduced him to the king, this remark: "My loss, I assure you, is not so great as you imagine, for here is my right hand, gonant."

The Principal of the Tutor.
An old gentleman referred to nephew for fighting with another. "But," said the lad, "the other's sister names!" "Why, you're any sister and never had one, knew it, I applied the boy did, but he thought I had and I was squint-eyed, and I said the principle of the thing," Neison Ledger.

Stychnine as an Antidote.
Dr. Mueller of Australia, that stychnine is a certain antidote to serpent venom. The information has recently had a test its efficacy. The results have not been entirely satisfactory, but the experiments are to be continued for two years more, before judgment will be passed.

It is a Native of the West.
But four destructive tornadoes visited the New England states the past fifty years. The referred to occurred at the places upon the dates annexed below: Cambridge and Medford, 1856; N. H., 1855; Pittsfield, Mass., and Lawrence, Mass., 1890.

Needless Anxieties.
Johnny, out visiting—Mary always worryin' about nothin'—Hester, in what way?
Johnny—In what manner, my awfulest fuss-tellin' me not to be a pig of myself when you pake. She might 'a' knowed, wouldn't, cause your cake last bit.

Not an Agnostic.
Bossie—Don't you believe that?
Frank—Oh, yes, in pretty instances.

Bossie—Then I suppose you change your place of worship keep the same creed.—Texas.

PROGRESS AND INVENTION.
The Pennsylvania railroad locomotives.

Scientists predict that there will be no disease not an Italian scientist claims to have discovered and translated, in an heretofore unknown leaf of the heart of Abyssinia.

Automatic machines have been devised for use on a motor which mechanically record the motion of every foot of the track.

A Baltimore man has his novel idea for a hearse. He storiored vehicle with a receptacle in the upper part of the coffin in the upper part of the mourners are to ride below were in a stage.

With the completion of the railway line between Lough Haverhill, Mass., a line of miles is made, becoming claimed to be the longest street railway in the country.

Mr. J. C. Sawyer of Brighton, thinks that cultivation as a rule, pay too much for the color, form and size of the selecting the fragrance, as such as the color. He experienced gardeners, and numerous varieties of roses back by their perfume.

W. E. Page of Kettawa, is exhibiting out there some seal and sea lion leather, made of the same material, made of the seals and sea lions, and that they are very cured. The leather is soft and soft, and takes a fine

AND SQUARE.

MODE OF A WEST VIRGINIA ELECTION.

mons and the Judge had a dimity Over the Votes, and he's Wound Was Still Trouble-Simmons? He Died."

ere sitting upon the pile of just outside the cabin door, was delayed pending the ar- he host. When he appeared on that a year had wrought ages that it was difficult to him. A year ago he had unt, tall and comparatively He was still gaunt, almost but no longer even compara- raight. In fact, he was very elined out of the perpendicular leg and side forming the an obtuse angle, the apex of omed to be the hip joint. As ed himself, and proceeded to d of his gun, he explained eel change of form.

MAKING PATENT LEATHER.

It Cannot Be Guaranteed Although the Process Is Difficult.

Japanese leather generally called patent leather, was first made in America. A smooth glazed surface is given to calfskin in France. The leather is cured expressly for this purpose, and particular care is taken to keep it as free as possible from grease; the skins are then tacked on frames and coated with a composition of linseed oil and amber—in the proportion of eighteen gallons of oil to five of amber—boiled until nearly solid, and then mixed with spirits of turpentine to its proper consistency. Lampblack is also added when the composition is applied in order to give color and body. From three to four coats of this are necessary to form a substance to receive the varnish. They are laid on with a knife or scraper. To render the goods soft and pliant each coat must be very light and thoroughly dried after each application.

A thin coat is afterward applied of the same composition, of proper consistency, to put on with a brush, and with sufficient lampblack boiled in it to make a perfect black. When thoroughly dry it is cut down with a scraper having turned edges. It is then ready to varnish. The principal varnish used is made of linseed oil and Russian blue, boiled to the thickness of printers' ink. It is reduced with spirits of turpentine to a suitable consistency to work with a brush, and then applied in two or three separate coats, which are scraped and polished until the leather is perfectly filled and smooth.

The finishing coat is put on with special care in a room kept closed and with the floor wet to prevent dust. The frames are then run into an oven heated to about 175 degrees. In preparing this kind of leather the manufacturer must give the skin as high a heat as it can bear in order to dry the composition on the surface as rapidly as possible without absorption, and cautiously so as not to injure the fiber of the leather, no matter how expensive or how careful be the preparation, for it has a sad trick of cracking without any justifiable provocation.

Legal Papers, typewritten. Nearly all legal papers are now typewritten, though documents are encountered now and then which have been laboriously written out by the hand of one of the counsel. The men who still cling to the habit of writing their own legal papers are usually old lawyers, often of good practice, who cannot accommodate themselves to the new order of things. Young lawyers, no matter how small their practice, manage in one way or other to obtain the services of a stenographer. Some of the older men find it practically impossible to work with a stenographer or typewriter at hand.

Janitors With Police Powers. Considerable comment has been created by the action of the school board at Reading, Pa., recommending that all janitors of school buildings be given police powers. As a large proportion of those who perform this duty are women, this will be one of the first instances on record of women becoming policemen. It is proposed to have them appointed by the mayor under an act of assembly relating to special and private policemen, so as to better enable them to preserve order around the building and protect the school property.

Stars and Stripes in the Bermudas. The stars and stripes are seldom seen in foreign lands flying aloft from tugs. In the Bermuda islands the Philadelphia tug Galdissien is, however, engaged winter and summer waiting for a stray, distressed craft which may pass there and may need assistance to tow them in to effect necessary repairs and save her cargo from total loss.

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY. It is discouraging to a newly married man to hear his conscience praising his blushing little wife's first cake, and then have her tell him she got it at the baker's.

"The Old Woman of the Woods" is the name given a queer character in Tennessee. It is a woman who is partially demented, and who roams the country at all hours of the day and night, sometimes talking to herself, and then frightening children with her shrieks.

A foreigner not absolutely certain of all the shades of meaning in our English words, recently attended a reception at Vassar college, at which the young ladies of the institution were arrayed in all the bewildering beauty of evening toilettes. Said he to the president, "I have before never seen so grand a sight as those young ladies in their night gowns."

The fire department of Jacksonville, Fla., was turned out the other day to put out the burning pain in a woman's finger. While cooking the woman mashed her finger, and ran out of the house shrieking "Fire!" A man who happened to be by started off at her first yell and turned in an alarm of fire, which brought the engine and hose wagons to the scene on a gallop. The firemen helped the woman swear some and went back to their quarters.

A lawyer was cross-questioning a negro witness in one of the justice courts at Macon, Ga., the other day, and was getting along fairly well until he asked the witness what his occupation was. "I'm a carpenter, sah."

"What kind of a carpenter?" "They call me a jack-leg carpenter, sah."

"What is a jack-leg carpenter?" "He is a carpenter who is not a first-class carpenter, sah."

"I will explain fully what you understand a jack-leg carpenter to be," insisted the lawyer. "Boss, I declare I dunno how to explain any mo' 'cept to say hit an' jes' the same difference twixt you an' er fast-class lawyer."

How He Was Met. "I saw her," she whispered, "she had the raven hair that lay marble brown and murmured only 'Won't you wait!'"

"No, until I'm united in marriage," she laughed softly to herself. "I saw her," he said. He had that she was the humorist Weekly Bugle.—New York

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of a like instrument here, and even individuals can import pianos to an advantage in spite of the tariff. But a fact that works pretty effectually to protect the home manufacturer is that either the American climate or the usual steam heat tends to destroy the imported piano, so that even the temptation of saving from \$200 to \$300 on the first cost does not induce many persons to take the risk of an instrument that cannot stand the climate.

Reindeer Culture.

Reindeer are now a success in Alaska, says Dr. Sheldon Jackson, general education agent for Alaska, who has just arrived in Seattle from Port Clarence. The animals are thriving finely and the Laplanders imported by the government to teach the Eskimaux how to raise and train the reindeer are succeeding well in their work.

Two hundred fawns were born at Port Clarence last spring, and there are now some 650 reindeer in the herd there. In January two herds of 100 each are to be turned over to the natives. Dr. Jackson thinks the successful introduction of the reindeer has solved the problem of what will become of the Eskimaux when all of the seals have disappeared.

A Pipe Fiend. A woman was arrested one other day in Paris, France, with a craze for stealing pipes. She had accumulated a magnificent collection of 2000 pipes, including thirty-nine finely-cold-rolled meerschaums. She was sent to jail for 8 months.

I believe that remorse is the least active of all men's moral senses.

A Terrible Visitant. Pain is always a terrible visitant, and often pains itself with one for life. This affliction is preventable, in cases of rheumatism, by a timely resort to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which checks the encroachments of this obnoxious and dangerous malady at the outset. The term "dangerous" is used advisedly, for rheumatism is always liable to attack the vital organs and terminate life. No testimony is more conclusive and concurrent than that of physicians who testify to the excellent effect of the Bitters in this disease. Persons incur a wetting in rainy or snowy weather, and who are exposed to draughts, should use the Bitters as a preventive of ill effects. Malaria, dyspepsia, liver and kidney trouble, nervousness and debility are also among the ailments to which this popular medicine is adapted. For the infirmities, soreness and stiffness of the aged it is highly beneficial.

It is part of a good education to forget a good deal of what you hear.

Brown's Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives strength, aids Digestion, tones the Nerves, creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

Nothing is so hard to please the man who never knows what he wants.

A Pertinent Paragraph. "Our country if right, should be kept right; if wrong should be put right," is a political maxim which is paraphrased applies to other conditions of life, thus: our health if right, should be kept right; if wrong should be put right, especially in bodily ailments, such as pains and aches, which St. Jacobs Oil promptly cures. Many out of work should heed to give it a chance to cure and it will give them a chance to go to work cured. Another adage is: "Who doeth best, who doeth well." Well, of course, you want to be well from all sorts of aches, and the best thing to do is to use the great remedy. He who does so is doing well indeed.

Nothing is more noble, nothing more venerable than fidelity.

For Captains of Alcohol. The consumption of alcohol per inhabitant in the various countries in the world is: Germany, 11 quarts per inhabitant; Austria-Hungary, 6.39; Belgium, 8.85; United States, 5; France, 8.07; Italy, 1.97; Holland, 9; Russia, 6.03; Switzerland, 6; Great Britain, 5.42.

An Exhibition. Algy—What a low cut dress Miss Simpson wears to-night! I declare, it's cut clear to the waist behind. She has courage to wear it.

Freddy—Yes, she does exhibit considerable backbone.—Truth.

Not to Be Found. Cora—This is a dreadful place. I haven't seen a man yet.

Madge—It's as bad as looking under the bed for one.—Judge.

Had Luck. A Chehalis County (Washington) farmer has lately been creating a good deal of interest with a pair of elk which he had tamed and trained to do many things usually done by horses. A few days ago a traveler offered him a good price for his elk, but the farmer refused to part with them. The same night a cougar got into his barn and ate up one of the creatures.

Female Deputy. Miss Ida Lockwood, of Muncie, has lately been commissioned deputy county recorder in Delaware county, Indiana. She has been a clerk in the office for eleven years, and is the first woman deputy in that county.

Jupiter's Orbit. The orbit of Jupiter is 1,000,000,000 miles in extent and it takes the great planet 4,332 day to make one round trip.

Three to One. The latest anthropological statistics prove that the daily, monthly and yearly number of births exceed the deaths in a ratio of 3 to 1.

Just So. The Canadians propose to erect a monument to Tecumseh at London, Ontario, as a tribute to "one of the ablest allies of the British."

Well, Why Not. The house of lords has ruled that a man was at liberty to prune trees which overhung his estate from a neighboring estate.

A \$10,000 Heir. J. F. Irwin, of Oswego, N. Y., has an interloved Bible which cost him \$10,000. It is in sixty imperial folio volumes.

Two lovers always agree on one thing, and that is that the rest of mankind are not in it.

People seldom improve when they have no other model than themselves to copy after.

One thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning.

Their word is the only thing some folks can't keep.

The visionary's capital is in to-morrow's bank.

It is better to fall among crows than flatter them.

It is very difficult to find a man that is above his condition in life.

A Good Letter. An Atlanta, Ga., paper says that the following letter has been sent it by a Georgian, who is dissatisfied with the postal arrangements in his town: "I want you to put in a Piece to the Government about the Way the post office is Run. I haint got narry letter sence the New Postmaster went in. He is a Republikan, while I is a Democrat, and he won't Give demerrets their male. There is a widdy lady, both husbands killed in the war, what would give folks there male if she was appointed by the government. Both husbands foot tell they was kill. She is a confederate vitaran, and will give demerrets thare male. Will you Please speak to the Govment."

Part of Him-elf. Gen. Daniel E. Sickles can view a part of his own frame when he goes over to the Army Medical Museum in Washington, for on exhibition there is a large bone splintered about midway, where the bullet struck, marked "No. 1335." The tag says: "Major General D. E. S., United States Volunteers, Gettysburg, July 2, contributed by the subject."

Reasonable. According to the Medical Press, in Germany a man who loses both his hands in an accident can claim the whole of his life insurance money, if he is insured on the ground that he has lost the means of maintaining himself. A loss of the right hand reduces the claim to from 70 to 80 per cent of the total.

How Foolish. In Siam when a funeral is passing the women take down their hair and unfasten their bosoms and the men fumble around in their pockets for a little piece of metal to hold between their teeth.

No. So Many. The ratio of deaf mutes in the world is one to 1600 people. There are upward of 40,000 of such unfortunates in the United States; 1,000,000 in the world.

The Modern Invalid. Has tastes mediocrally, in keeping with other luxuries. A remedy must be pleasantly acceptable in form, purely wholesome in composition, truly beneficial in effect and entirely free from every objectionable quality. If really fit he consults a physician, if expedient he uses the gentle family laxative Syrup of Figs.

A fool can no more see his folly than he can see his ears.

Malaria cured and eradicated from the system by Brown's Iron Bitters, which enriches the blood, tones the nerves, aids digestion, acts like a charm on persons in general ill health, giving new energy and strength.

Truth can wait, but a lie is always in a great hurry.

I want every man and woman in the United States who are interested in the optic and wisky habits to have one of my bottles of these diseases. Address: M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga., box 377, and one will be sent you free.

A heart full of love will make a life full of joy.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surface of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case that fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 35c.

Adversity tortures its sharpest sting from our impatience.

For Whooping Cough Piso's Cure is a successful remedy.—M. P. DITZEL, 67 Third Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, '94.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. WISLAW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

A happy fireside is better than a big bank account.

"Kansan's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

The man who would be strong in mind must feed on words.

LYNEN. The "LYNEN" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Remple Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Same style and size. Address: REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 27 Bank St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

If you have Rheumatism. Do not take chances with St. Jacob's Oil, for twenty years ago it began to kill pain, and it's been killing ever since.

DALLAS BUSINESS FIRMS. PHOTO SUPPLIES. Catalogue free. C. Weichsel, 108 Field St., Dallas.

FOUNDERS and MACHINISTS. General Foundry and Machine Shop. Flour Mills, Waterworks, Oil Mills, and all kinds of Machinery. Electric Light and Repairs. Write us. Mather MFG Co., Dallas.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention this Paper.

Blood Diseases

such as Scrofula and Anemia, Skin Eruptions and Pale or Sallow Complexions, are speedily cured by

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil. No other remedy so quickly and effectively enriches and purifies the blood and gives nourishment to the whole system. It is pleasant to take and easy on the stomach.

This Emaciated Persons and all suffering from Wasting Diseases are restored to health by Scott's Emulsion.

Be sure you get the bottle with our trade-mark on it. Refuse cheap substitutes.

Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE. Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists. 50 cents and \$1.

Speaking from her Experience. After years of practical use and a trial of many brands of baking powder (some of which she recommended before becoming acquainted with the great qualities of the Royal), Marion Harland finds the Royal Baking Powder to be greatly superior to all similar preparations, and states that she uses it exclusively, and deems it an act of justice and a pleasure to recommend it unqualifiedly to American Housewives.

The testimony of this gifted authority upon Household Economy coincides with that of millions of housekeepers, many of whom speak from knowledge obtained from a continuous use of Royal Baking Powder for a third of a century.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

The "Gastrophograph." An instrument known as the "gastrophograph" has been constructed for the purpose of recording the motions in the stomach of a patient under treatment, the movements of the food while it is undergoing chemical action being carefully and minutely recorded by means of electricity.

Another uncharged Whitehead torpedo has exploded, this time while the French warship Constance was practicing. The steering gear went wrong, the torpedo ran full speed against a rock and the compressed air blew it to pieces, sending fragments 600 feet away.

California is soon to try an industry that has hitherto been confined in this country to New York city—that of whalebone cutting. While much of the world's supply of whalebone is landed at San Francisco from the whaling ships, it has hitherto been sent to New York and London to be cut for use.

Mineral. Rock for making Portland cement, but of inferior quality, is abundant in the mountains of the West. Agents wanted.

THE POINT IS CLAIRETTE. NO SOAP WILL DO THE WORK HALF SO WELL AS CLAIRETTE SOAP.

35 Cent Patterns for 10 Cents. These patterns retail in fashion houses and stores for twenty-five to forty cents each, but in order to increase the demand among structure we offer them to the lady readers of this paper for the remarkably low price of only 10 CENTS each. You can get one of these patterns for all of the very latest New York styles and are unequalled for style accuracy and economy. For twenty-four years these patterns have been used the country over. Full descriptions and directions as to the number of yards of material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and put the garment together are sent with each pattern.

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SEEDS JUST RECEIVED. Mrs. FRANK CAMPFIELD, of East Dickinson, Franklin Co., N. Y., writes: "I deem it my duty to express my deep, heartfelt gratitude to you for having been the means, under Providence, of restoring me to health. I have been by spells unable to walk. My troubles were of the womb—inflammatory and bearing-down sensations and the doctors all said, they could not cure me. Twelve bottles of Dr. Pierce's wonderful Favorite Prescription has cured me."

SCOTT'S EMULSION. The Cream of Cod-liver Oil. No other remedy so quickly and effectively enriches and purifies the blood and gives nourishment to the whole system. It is pleasant to take and easy on the stomach.

COUPON ORDER BLANK. For ladies, give DODD number. For GENTS, give WABBY number only. For children, boys or children, give BEEHIVE number only. Send 11 cents for each blank.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE. FIT FOR A KING. 55, CORDOVA, FRENCH MANUFACTURED. \$3.99 FINE GOLF SHOES. \$3.99 POLICE SHOES. \$2.99 WORKINGMEN'S SHOES. \$2.99 EXTRA FINE \$2.99 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES. \$1.99 LADIES' BEST DONGOLA. \$3.99 \$2.99 \$1.99. Over One Million People wear the W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes.

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