

J. E. POOLE, Ed. and Prop.

HASKELL TEXAS

To find the live merchants of most cities you have only to note those whose names are prominent in the advertising columns of the local papers.

One of the distressing things about a death is the prize ring is the fact that all the sluggers in the country feel called on to make some comments in the newspapers.

PARIS, New York and London have, or are raising anti-diphtheria funds to secure horses and cultivate the required serum. The attention of members of the legislature may be called to the advisability of suggesting a state adoption of the principle in the shape of a centrally located serum farm.

To the roll of the distinguished dead of 1894 must be added the name of Robert Louis Stevenson, the novelist, who has just died at Apia, Samoa, of apoplexy, aged 44. Though not a writer of the first-class, he has done some excellent work and dies at an age when more and better work was reasonably expected from him.

In the scandalous sale of anti-toxine in New York by persons previously regarded as reputable, a sample is afforded of the soil in which political corruption loves to grow. The cheat is one which involves homicide, and in case of any fatal result from the use of the fraudulent preparation the punishment to fit the crime is the electric chair.

The Suez canal, never closed by ice, carries in a year about 20,000,000 tons. The "Soo" in the 234 days of the past season when the canal was free from ice carried 13,195,860 tons. The Suez canal is for the commerce of the whole world, the "Soo" for the commerce of the United States and what little Canada may have between Lake Superior and her Eastern fresh waters.

If the failure to cheer the kaiser is to be made a penal offense the statute should at least specify how many and how loud the cheers must be and when and where they are to be given. Nor should it fail to fix a penalty for the fellow who fires his hurrah at the wrong time or place. In this effort to regulate emotion by law the case will never be complete without a fiction or two bearing on the perpetration of college yells.

SINCE the internal fires of the earth must seek an outlet safety-valve in earthquakes and volcanic eruptions somewhere it is lucky that they do so at a point where people are so scarce and water so plentiful as they are among the New Hebrides Islands. One shudders to think what would have happened had the great overflow of fire and lava described by Admiral Bowden occurred in some of the populous parts of the globe.

The criminal instinct is unerring, and yet it may lead its possessor into trouble. It was this instinct that induced a Brooklyn burglar to request their co-operation in a neat little scheme of robbery. It was not the fault of the instinct that the two men happened to be policemen for the time being.

ANCEY once wrote an essay on the consideration of one of the fine but it cannot be said that in one of the two recent cases much was shown by the murderers in following their tracks. In the Chicago case the old device of boxing up the body was being used when it was often failed, it seems to have a fascination for criminals. Yet one of the papers that employed a corps of detectives to find us gave the key to it in a little eight-line item stating that the lovely Marie Gordon, step-sister to Dr. Giovanni, had lost her mind, and was to be sent to a private sanitarium in the interior of Florida, with the hope that a change of scene and climate might restore mental and physical health.

"Arnos, you broke her heart, wrecked her life! The love that I would have given the wealth of the world to win—sacrificed honor—aye, even life itself to possess—your throw aside as a child would cast away a broken toy! I loved her secretly, it is true, yet none the less passionately, and when she told me that she could love no one but you, even though you spurned her affection, I swore to avenge her. From that moment I hated you. I determined to ruin you pecuniarily, destroy your reason, and finally your life."

"My hobby in my profession was the concoction of poisons and the study of their operation. I prepared a subtle powder, which, when administered, saps reason, destroys vitality, and stealthily carries its victim to the grave, defying detection in the event of a medical investigation being made. Marie, love-crazed though she was, was beggared for your craven life when I made her understand my purpose. But I was inexorable. My plans were all carried to a successful termination. First you were induced to speculate, and in one of the financial storms that passed over Wall street last year the fortune you inherited from your father was swept away, leaving you a pauper. On the night of the day that brought this disaster you were drugged, removed secretly to ship, and carried to Pensacola, thence to this spot at the northern extremity of the everglades of Florida. Around us the foot of man has seldom trod; in the vast jungle beyond no human being has ever fully penetrated. Everywhere is gloom, desolation, isolation. Hunters rarely visit these wastes. In the fourteen months I have been here I have seen no human being, heard no human voice other than your own. Twice I fancied—"

"Madeline Pollard is surprised that Boston lady declined to accept her services as maid for her child. Most people will be surprised that she never made application for such a position.

The man who are now doing the best work in the field of medicine are those who are armed with the microscope and give their days and nights to the examination of microbes, living creatures too small to be seen with the naked eye. This work bacteriologists is revolutionary department of medicine.

Nicholas I of Russia who in a Turkey the sick man of is gross the consultation of near 27 in numbers the end



AT day of the month and year is it? "May 8, 1890." "Is it possible, so I have been here in this dreary region less than fifteen months. It seems a century! I must leave soon. My mind is clearer or this evening.

Albert, Meory is at work. I can recall—my old what does it mean? "Alber Giovanni leaned over his sick friend until their eyes met.

"It means Leon, that death is even now coming at your elbow! I knew that before you passed away reason would resume her throne and that you would suffer great mental torture as a punishment of sin and crime.

The sick man made no answer. He lay perfectly still, his eyes gradually assuming a look of agony as a tide of memory swept through his erstwhile clouded brain.

Outside the rain was softly falling; a gust of wind now and then shook the eaves and windows of the cabin. It was a rude structure made of rough pine boards running up and down, with mud and stick chimney at one end. To one room was nearly devoid of furniture. Nowhere in all the wild swamp region of Florida could there be found a more comfortable habitation.

The occupants were in keeping with their surroundings. The sick man lay on a pallet, at one side of which was a table containing vials of medicine, including a curiously shaped bottle partially filled with a white powder, and at the other a bed similar to the one he occupied. He had one dry bed of a man of fine physique and extremely handsome, but a wasting disease had reduced him to a mere skeleton, and his sunken cheeks, pallid features and general appearance indicated that the candle of life was rapidly burning out.

His companion was tall and sinewy. He looked like a college professor just from a German university with his dark glittering eyes and his hair falling in unkempt locks around his shoulders. Quiet and self-contained, there was that about him which disclosed that his capacity for love or hate was unbounded.

Sitting upright in the bed, Arnosi said feebly but resolutely: "Tell me everything—everything!"

"With pleasure. Fourteen months ago, Arnosi, you, a leader in New York society, member of the most popular club, courted for your wealth, caressed for your handsome face, the glass of fashion and the mold of form, suddenly disappeared. All your world wondered; no one could do more, for you left neither trace nor word behind you.

"Dr. Albert Giovanni, the celebrated physician, the famous savant, also disappeared exactly at the same time. The New York dailies printed columns about us, the magazines published various theories, reporters and detectives vainly searched for us; and to this hour our disappearance is one of the mysteries of the metropolis, never, perhaps, to be explained. Yet one of the papers that employed a corps of detectives to find us gave the key to it in a little eight-line item stating that the lovely Marie Gordon, step-sister to Dr. Giovanni, had lost her mind, and was to be sent to a private sanitarium in the interior of Florida, with the hope that a change of scene and climate might restore mental and physical health.

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"He paused, wiped his forehead, and went on:

"My revenge is complete. Your death is only a question of hours, perhaps minutes. I have given you daily a dose of that white powder"—pointing to the curiously shaped bottle—"and it has fulfilled the mission I erected it to perform."

Arnos still sat upright in his pallet; staring at Giovanni, grasping his meaning little by little, while drops of sweat rolled down his face.

"And Marie?" he whispered. "She is dead, the institution in which she was confined is not far from here. She escaped from it and perished in the everglades."

"A strange smile crossed Leon's face. "You lie—murderer! Marie still lives. Listen!"

The sound of some one singing floated to the cabin from the lake. Giovanni started; a look of terror came into his eyes. "What is it?" "Marie!" said Arnosi. "I have heard the voice before, but never so near the hut. Listen!"

Giovanni listened an instant, then, darting from the hut with a cry of terror, disappeared in the jungle. Left alone, Arnosi sat upright, his eyes fastened on the lake. Near and nearer came the voice. Another instant and a light shone in sight, seemingly dancing on the bosom of the water. In the frail craft, standing erect, a paddle in her hand, was a young girl, who, thin and fantastically clad, with sprays of Spanish moss floating around her, her hair streaming down her shoulders, and a crown of water lilies on her brow, appeared like an inhabitant of this waste when it existed at the preglacial time rather than a human being of to-day.

Arnos had strength enough left to strike on the windows with his hand. She observed the signal. Mooring the skiff, she sprang on the beach and ran up to the cabin. She recognized Arnosi, bounded to him, knelt by his side, and flung her wasted arms about his neck without uttering a word.

"Forgive me, Marie!" he whispered. "Perhaps at that moment reason was restored to the darkened mind. But if so, the excess of joy was too much. The rain pattered on the roof of the hut, the wind swayed the open door, and to and fro, but the two figures clasped in each other's arms never stirred. Soon darkness enveloped them as in a shroud.

In October of that year a party of hunters who chanced to wander into that quarter of the everglades found three dead bodies—two in the hut and one outside. A rusty pistol lay near the latter, indicating suicide; but who they were or how they came in that dreary waste the hunters could only conjecture. Moved by a human instinct they hollowed out a rude grave, and placed the remains in it. Then they went their way.

RUN TO EARTH.

How the Great Detectives Seize Upon the Evil-Doer.

"Officer Slouth," said the chief of the Western city, "what report have you to make on your murder case?"

"Slouth—Arrested a woman and locked her up, sir—"

"Ha, good! Any clues?" "Took a file of officers in and told her husband had given the whole thing away—"

"Ah, ah! Did she show any confusion?" "Yes, indeed! Said she was confused to know what he gave away, who he gave it to, and why the fool man didn't sell it—"

"And did she show any concern?" "Yes, sir; said she had only \$4 in her pocket, but if we wanted that?" "Anything further?" "Then we ran her husband down in his place of business."

"Was he started?" "Very much. Wanted to know what it meant."

"Well?" "We locked him up and told him his wife had given the whole thing away."

"Was he confused?" "Not a bit. Said we lied; that his wife was too blank stinky to give anything away."

"Well?" "We told him she confessed that he murdered the man—"

"Yes! Said he was ready to confess that—"

"Good! Good! Go on, sir!" "We wore the most disgusting and pig-headed lot of idiots he had ever met—"

"And you learned nothing from either about the murder?" "Nothing."

"Not the faintest clue?" "Absolutely nothing."

"And what are you now doing?" "We have imprisoned both of them on suspicion."

"Good! Keep a close watch on them. We are on the right track! Make them confess if possible!"

And the sun, piercing the shadows of the prairie bunch grass, was not more vigilant than was the march of Slouth.

Cookery for Girls.

There are 132 places in various parts of London where public instruction in cookery is given to girls over 11 years of age. There are also forty-two places where instruction in laundry work is given for girls of suitable age. Instruction is free. The teachers are paid liberal salaries. The food cooked at the cooking schools is sold to in part defray the expense.

Agrees.

"Might I ask you to favor me with a wait, madam?"

"Certainly, monsieur. See here, the last one on my program."

"But unfortunately I shall not be here by that time."

"No more shall I."—Gretel Havrais.

He Wasn't Particular.

"Sir," remarked the rich father to the suitor, "after the investigations I have made into your character I cannot give you my daughter Emma."

"All right," answered the persistent suitor, "than how about one of the others?"—Florencia Blacott.

He Goes Alone.

"Have you seen any change in Waters since he signed the pledge?"

"Oh, yes; he has just invited me to go fishing with him.—Lido.

HOOD'S ON TOP.

A Mammoth Edition of Beautiful Calendars for 1895.

[From the Lowell, Mass., Morning Mail.] Hood's calendar for 1895 may now be obtained at the drug stores and every one who gets one secures "a thing of beauty." Indeed, in the novelty of the design and the exquisiteness of the coloring, the calendar surpasses all previous issues, just as Hood's calendars have for many years surpassed all others.

The calendar is formed in the shape of a heart and is ornamented with two beautiful child faces which have always been charming features of Hood's calendars. On the right is a representation of "Winter," the sweet little face with light brown eyes peeping out from a dainty cap, while the snow flakes are falling all about. The face on the left is a picture of "Summer," and is lighted with blue eyes and the head covered with bright flowers. The shades are perfectly blended, and the whole picture is surrounded by a tasty border. The design was made by Miss M. Humphrey, one of the most gifted and celebrated water color artists in the country. The calendar gives the usual information concerning the lunar changes, and upon the back is printed a table of astronomical events, especially calculated for C. I. Hood & Co.

The calendar is issued to advertise Hood's Sarsaparilla, Hood's Pills and other preparations of the firm, and is regarded as most difficult to manufacture. It was actually employed every day in other concerns has ever undertaken to produce in large quantities. It was necessary to purchase several additional machines especially for this job, so that there was a very large amount of machinery and a whole regiment of people employed in this branch of the extensive business at the big laboratory in Lowell. During the five months when the calendars were being made there were actually employed every day in this part of the work at the laboratory six printing presses, one bronzing machine, four wire letting machines, seven wire stitchers, eight large paper cutters and 103 persons.

At the beginning of the work this large force was able to produce about 100,000 calendars a day and for several weeks toward the close the daily production amounted to 140,000 calendars. The edition of Hood's calendars for 1895 is 50,000, or about 2,500,000 more than last year.

This, of course, is an immense number, but the general reader has only a faint conception of its magnitude until he is reminded that the little 500,000 added to the ten millions is considered an enormous edition by many of the largest advertisers in the world. If the calendars were laid down in a single line, they would reach almost one thousand miles, and if the different pieces in the calendar pads were laid in this way they would extend almost three thousand miles, or from New York to Liverpool. For the past eight years, Hood's calendars have exceeded in number every similar publication, but it was hardly dreamed that so many of the people would be pleased and profitable employment in the work of making and advertising the great blood purifying medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, whose actual cures in every part of the country have been the wonder of the medical profession and have caused many hearts to overflow with gratitude.

Those who are unable to obtain Hood's Sarsaparilla Calendars at the drug stores should send six cents in stamps for one, or ten cents for two to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Economic Society.

The dying Economic society of today was strong and flourishing when the duke of Saxe-Weimer visited it about 1825. Elder Rapp, a hale man of 79, led his 700 disciples as priest and prophet, if not king. Even then there were few marriages and births in the community. The duke was pleased to note that there was a bowl of flowers upon every machine in the great factory of the society, and a circle of the girls sang for him the hymns that were used by Rapp and his followers.

About Suicides.

The official statistics of the number of suicides in Paris during 1893 has just been issued. The total number of self-murders was 953. Of the total, 231 drowned themselves, 113 used guns and revolvers, 98 of the shots being in the head; 72 stabbed themselves to death, 62 used poisons, 4 asphyxiated and 77 threw themselves from high buildings, monuments, etc. The remainder are put down in a businesslike manner as "unclassified."

Chinese Not in It.

A British officer, who apparently knows, says that it "would be as reasonable to pit brave men armed with pikeforks against brave men armed with rifles as to pit man for man, the Chinese in the present war, against the Japanese. Of all native and colonial troops," says he, "I would, next Ghorkas, prefer a regiment of Japanese. They are brave, temperate, patient and energetic, and at this moment the Chinese, whatever might be done with them, are 200 years behind the times."

African Pygmies.

Dr. Franz Stuhlman, who accompanied Emin Pasha into the heart of Africa, saw some of the people called Pygmies. He looks upon them as the remnant of a primeval race which at one time occupied the whole of tropical Africa and southern Asia. They have lost their original language and have been encroached upon by surrounding tribes, even within the dense forests to which they retired, until they are met with only in scattered remnants. No trace of degeneracy is to be found among them.

Plaza Wanted.

Plans are asked from the architects throughout the world for building a museum of Egyptian antiquities at Cairo. The cost of the building is limited to \$600,000, and the prize offered for the best five plans are \$5000 for the first prize, and a like sum to be divided among the other four. Plans must reach Cairo by March 1 next. Details may be obtained by addressing Frederick C. Penfield, United States consul, Cairo, Egypt.

Human Magnetism.

That the human frame is an excellent magnet is well known by practical experience to every watchmaker and mender. A man will carry a watch for years and be proud of its accuracy; then he will fall sick, the watch will lie on the mantel or on the dresser, and will develop great inaccuracy and unreliability. No inexp-

GREAT GRAIN AREA.

HOW WHEAT IS RAISED IN THE ARGENTINE.

Thirty-six Cents Per Bushel the Cost of Production in the South American Republic—Trade Now Controlled by England and Germany.

With a view to giving American farmers and others who are desirous of knowing the actual agricultural state of Argentina some data of a reliable nature upon the capabilities of this rival in wheat growing, United States Minister Buchanan recently took a trip of 2,600 miles through the South American republic.

"What is the country like in comparison with the United States?" the Buenos Ayres correspondent of the New York Herald asked him.

"With the exception of Tucuman and Cordoba," he replied, "it appears to me, in a great measure, like Nebraska of some fifteen years ago, with this difference: You do not find here, as there, thick timber along the streams. The woods here are open, but in the north frontier of the republic, I am told, timber grows very dense. There is practically no timber on the hills that I have seen, other than in the province of Tucuman. In Santa Fe the soil is generally very good. It is loose and easily worked. In several places there are tracts covered with immense ant hills, so close that it would be tough work to cultivate these lands. In Tucuman the soil in the valleys and on the mountain slopes is a rich, black loam. It is well watered and its products are of a semi-tropical nature. Sugar, rice, tobacco and a variety of other articles are grown. Between Rio IV and Buenos Ayres, a distance of 500 miles, the country is as level as Southern Illinois, with a soil like that of Northwestern Nebraska. Very few people live outside the cities and towns. One can travel for miles and not see a single hut or house or sign of human habitation. There are no barns or ranch buildings, such as we are accustomed to see in the United States. The dwelling houses are of very rude construction, built of coarse brick or adobe, and sometimes a few sheets of corrugated iron loosely put on end; in fact, the looks of the houses are depressing, and their interiors anything but comfortable. But in speaking of these houses it must be understood that I do not refer to the homes of the land owners, many of which are imposing in their structure and fitted up with comforts of every description."

ITEMS AND IDEAS.

Illinois has 853,938 pupils in the public schools, 116,636 in private schools, and over \$16,000,000 in school houses.

There are about 219,000 persons employed in the woolen industry of this country at wages amounting to \$77,000,000 annually, an average of about \$351 each.

The members of the highest bench in Vermont are chosen by the legislature for terms of two years only, so that the election of judges is always the duty of the lawmakers at their biennial sessions.

Though alien women can be naturalized, the privilege is not often sought by them. During the three years past about sixty foreign women have become citizens by this process in New York city.

Desiccated milk began to attract attention more than half a century ago. It was then called lactoline, and, according to the accounts of the period, an addition of nine parts of water would reduce it to fresh milk. The modern condensed milk is an improvement upon this earlier product.

London is as yet without a permanent orchestra capable of giving the highest class of music. A movement has been started to establish one on much the same footing as that on which the Boston symphony orchestra is kept together. A Scottish orchestra was maintained last year at a financial loss by wealthy amateurs.

It is computed that 100 years hence Europe will have 780,000,000 of inhabitants, Asia 1,000,000,000, while America will have reached 655,000,000, Australia 30,000,000 and Africa 100,000,000. The two civilized nations which will have the greatest power will be the United States and Russia, having together over 700,000,000 inhabitants.

PASSING LEVITIES.

"What made Plodder think of taking up literary work?" "Some one offered him a penny for his thoughts."

"So mamma's little man was at the head of his class to-day?" Little Man—Yes'm. "It was because you studied the lesson well, wasn't it?" Little Man—Nope. Johnny Jones was home, sick.

"Thackins has retired from politics." "Yes. He told me he was weary of the uncertainties of a public career." "The wasn't it, though. What he got tired of was a sure thing on default."

Sergeant—Meier, just imagine yourself to be standing sentry at the outposts one evening. Suddenly a figure approaches you from behind and you feel yourself clasped by a pair of powerful arms. What call will you give? Soldier—Come, Marie, let loose! First Actor, pulling the trigger of a revolver six times—Die, you miserable villain! Second Actor—Your pistol has missed fire, Sir Rudolph, but I am smitten with remorse for my many crimes, and will die, according to your wish. Then he rolled on the stage in a agony, while the curtain slowly descended amid the cheers of the audience.

The spectacle of a school in Boston had taken a country school in the Southwest, and about two or three weeks after she had begun teaching, one of the trustees visited the school. "Well, how are you getting along?" he asked. "Very nicely, now, thank you," she replied, "but it was very hard at first." "Is that so?" "Oh, yes, you see in the beginning I tried moral censure as a coercive measure, but failing in that I resorted to a tangible instrumentality." "A what?" he asked. "A tangible instrumentality," she replied, "is, I mean, a good, stout, hip-bony switch, don't you know?"

ation is forthcoming, except the one that the absence of magnetism upsets the time announcer, and the best proof of this is that when the man gets around again and carries his watch it soon gets right again. No two men appear to have the same magnetism in their frames, and it is seldom that two individuals can use the same watch satisfactorily.

WHERE IS HIS HOME?

An Interesting Question to the Dweller on a Boundary Line.

A surveyor's line cut the dwelling house of George F. Perry of Maplewood square in two, says the Boston Journal. But the house still stands for all that, and the nightly rest of its occupants is in no wise disturbed because of the division. The line is the boundary between the town of Melrose and the city of Malden and all of a sudden the two municipalities have set up vigorous and conflicting claims for the possession of Mr. Perry's freehold and incidentally the taxes levied thereon.

For some years past the owner of the house has been paying his taxes to Malden. Now the Melrose assessor has looked over the ground and determined that the property comes within their jurisdiction. In future they will send a bill to Mr. Perry, and furthermore they have presented a bill to the city of Malden for the refunding of all the money, to the amount of about \$60, that he has paid into the Malden treasury. It is nip and tuck between the two places and Mr. Perry looks sorely on. To be sure he has a tax bill from both Melrose and Malden in either pocket, but it is tolerably certain that he will not be required to pay them both.

There is one comforting assurance to Mr. Perry, whose sympathies all go out to Malden, and to whom Melrose is an alien land—his Malden citizenship is unimpaired, for the boundary line almost exactly bisects the bed in which he sleeps at night, and that it is which determines the place where he lives. The fortunate thing about it is that his head—his thinking piece—and the pillow lie peacefully on the Malden side.

Melrose' surveyors, with fell intent, have planted their theodolites at the boundary stone in front of the Perry mansion on South's Pond avenue, and squinted with all their might across the fence, and have figured and figured in the attempts to gerrymander Mr. Perry's bed into Melrose territory. They have, metaphorically, cut through his knees, his waist and his neck, but his head remains triumphantly in Malden, and the assailants, crestfallen, have limbered up their machines and hied them back to Melrose to concoct fresh schemes.

Intense Headaches.

"For four years I have been a constant sufferer. My head ached from morning till night. After trying everything I could of, the only thing that gave me any relief was to keep my ribs bound with a band to keep the passages of my and my throat very sore and my intense pain peccating in corrupt matter was told that this was the cause of my trouble, and I had off; but this gave me no relief. Reading a lady's serially article who was using Hood's Sarsaparilla, I began to use it, and before I had taken one bottle I felt great relief, and at the end of three bottles I was very well. I now weigh 240 pounds, and I am a gain of 100 pounds in three months. Mrs. MARY A. WHITE, Franklin, Indiana.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cure.

Hood's Pills do not weaken, but aid in food and tone the stomach. Try them.

CATARRH.

Leave Doubtful Needs Alone. The best are easy to get, and cost no more. Ask your dealer for FERRY'S SEEDS.

FERRY'S SEEDS.

Always get the Best. Know everywhere. Ferry's Seed Annual for 1895 lists over 1000 varieties of seeds. Send Free. Get it Address: D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

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"The LINKER" is the Best and Most Complete Catalogue of Seeds ever published. It contains the most wonderful list of seeds, both sides finished, and being very complete, is equal to two of any other. It is published by the LINKER & COMPANY, 77 Franklin St., New York, 37 Kilby St., Boston.

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Telling how to have fruit and plenty in any part of the country.

FREE SEEDS!

To every one sending us an order for 10 seeds of any kind we will give you 10 seeds of any other kind. This offer is good for all orders. Send your order to M'KINNEY NURSERIES, 77 Franklin St., New York, 37 Kilby St., Boston.

THE BEST ON EARTH.



WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE WAYS AND MEANS COMMITTEE TO MEET.

Several Measures to Increase the Revenue are to be Considered—Hosmer Speaks on the Currency Bill, and Bland Puts Questions to Him.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—Chairman Wilson will call a meeting of the ways and means committee as soon as a quorum of the members arrives, to consider several important measures before that committee. Foremost is one for an increase of the revenues of the government by raising the internal revenue tax on various articles.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—The fate of the currency bill, debate on which was resumed to-day, is generally discussed. There is a prevailing impression that a democratic caucus will be held tonight to consider the measure, but no official action looking to that end has been taken yet.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—Speculation in diplomatic circles is active regarding the capacity in which Gen. Foster will figure in the negotiations between the two belligerent nations. It is thought unlikely that he will take part in the conference, as to do so he must be appointed by China, and doubt is expressed whether either international or diplomatic character could be appointed a conferee for either nation.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—After an important morning business Saturday the debate on the currency bill was started by the Boatswain (Dem.) of Louisiana, who expressed surprise at the opposition to the measure, which had developed on the democratic side of the house.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—The tariff war between the United States and Europe reached an acute phase yesterday. As forewarned in the Associated Press dispatches last week, the very first official act of Mr. Hengliemuller, the new Austrian minister, was the lodgement of a protest against that paragraph for a sugar schedule act which imposes an additional duty of one-tenth of 1 per cent on sugar coming to the United States from countries which pay an export bounty on it.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—The rumor burst on the city yesterday that Mr. Pierpont Morgan and another banker had interviewed the president and complained of Mr. Carlisle's conduct as secretary of the treasury. The rumor is generally believed, and Mr. Carlisle positively refuses to express himself on the subject.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—Saturday passed without any message from the president on the financial question. The belief that he intends to send in one is indulged in by everybody belonging to congress, and particularly by the men who think they are leaders. These letters fixed the time for the caucus under the impression that what grounds there are for the belief no one knows.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—United States Treasurer Morgan has mailed 29,055 checks, aggregating \$6,885,104, in payment of the interest due Jan. 1, 1895, on United States registered 4 per cent consols of 1890 and bonds issued to the Pacific railroad companies.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—It is asserted at the agricultural department that the Agricultural or Agrarian party, in the farmer empire, brought about the prohibition of the importation of Germany of live cattle, dressed beef, canned beef and other dressed products from the United States.

Hawaiian Inquiry.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—The Hawaiian question was again brought before the public in the senate by the discussion of the resolution introduced by Mr. Lodge of Massachusetts calling on the secretary of the navy for information as to why the United States battleship had been withdrawn from Hawaiian waters.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—The fate of the currency bill, debate on which was resumed to-day, is generally discussed. There is a prevailing impression that a democratic caucus will be held tonight to consider the measure, but no official action looking to that end has been taken yet.

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WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—The senate reassembled at noon yesterday after a recess of ten days, and after disposing of some routine business, the resolution of Mr. Allen (Pop.) relating to the senate restaurant was then taken up and he addressed the senate at some length.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—The presence of Senator Hill at the dinner given by the president to a few senatorial and other friends Thursday night has caused the liveliest comment here. In fact it was talked about everywhere, and a thousand suggestions have been made as to what it means.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—Representative W. S. Holman, chairman of the democratic caucus of the house, issued a call late yesterday afternoon for a democratic caucus to be held at 2 o'clock Monday, January 7.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—A statement issued by the directors of the mint shows the coinage executed at the mints of the United States during December to have been \$6,456,663, of which \$2,072,942 was gold, \$1,270,029 silver and \$3,113,731 coin.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—The monthly statement of the public debt issued from the treasury department yesterday shows that on December 31, 1894, the public debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to \$910,903,695, an increase for the month of \$31,320,775.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—Yesterday Senator Quay introduced an amendment to the urgency deficiency bill to repeal the income tax and re-establish the tariff on wool.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—Secretary Carlisle and Assistant Secretary Hamlin yesterday gave a hearing to representatives of the Sugar Importers' association of New York on the subject of securing a uniform basis of value on imported sugars.

A DESPERATE WOMAN

FIRES TWO SHOTS THROUGH A WINDOW.

It is thought that she was shooting at Another Woman, Who Had Estranged Her Husband's Affections—A man Horribly Mangled by a Train.

PARIS, Tex., Jan. 7.—Between 12 and 1 o'clock Saturday night two shots rang out on East Price street. The place was soon located at Mrs. Crowder's, who runs a boarding house, and quite a crowd assembled there. Two balls had been fired through a window and lodged in the walls on the other side of the room.

PARIS, Tex., Jan. 7.—Charles Hutzinger, a telegraph lineman, whose home was at Columbus, Ind., was killed about midnight Saturday night on the Houston and Texas Central right in front of the depot.

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ALL OVER THE WORLD

HAPPENINGS OF GENERAL INTEREST TO ALL.

A Comprehensive Epitome of Serious and Sensational Stories Condensed from all the Leading Dailies for the Past Week.

The other day the pope in the throne room of the vatican, received the officers of the United States cruiser Detroit, which arrived at Naples with the vatican relics exhibited at the world's fair in Chicago.

A letter has just been received at Bordentown, N. J., asking whether Mr. and Mrs. Joel Blakesley, an aged couple living at White Hill, near that place, were still living.

A. K. Linderfel, the defaulting librarian, of Milwaukee, Wis., who embezzled \$10,000 of the library funds has been located in Paris, where he is about to become a physician.

The agricultural department has issued a bulletin on the culture, properties and uses of sweet cassava, which is found on the peninsula of Florida and well up in the frost belt.

DALLAS, Tex., Jan. 5.—A fire from a defective gas burner broke out at 7 o'clock last night in the residence of Mrs. L. S. Eberhart, 197 Griffin street.

MASSACHUSETTS, Jan. 4.—A young colored man named Tom Arnold was thrown from a horse, three miles west of town, and his head was severely gashed by the fall.

SHERMAN, Tex., Jan. 4.—Purdio, the little daughter of Sam Arnold, was shot through the head with a .44-caliber pistol ball about noon yesterday.

MASON, Tex., Jan. 4.—Martin Loring was playing with matches in a room with his two little sisters and set fire to his clothes.

TAYLOR, Tex., Jan. 3.—In answer to a telegram from the city authorities of Taylor, Dr. R. M. Swearingen, state health officer, arrived in the city to investigate the reported cases of varioloid.

TEXAS NEWS BRIEFS.

Items of General Interest Carefully Selected from Many Sources.

At Paris recently in sentencing prisoners, when the name of Fletcher Furlingame was called Judge Bryant of the federal court said: "I will not send you to the penitentiary. You are a child, and I will make an effort to save you from the life of a criminal."

At Galveston the other night somebody robbed Mrs. Ripley's hen roost and the lady says that she had just given the hens a poisonous substance to make them lay.

There is a move on foot to cut off a wedge-shaped piece of Harris county and add it to Waller county. People living in it are compelled to ride forty-six miles to Houston to attend court.

Files, Hill county, had a killing Christmas day. William Sides shot and killed Tom Rogers. Miss Laura Robertson jumped out of a buggy and secured the pistol, which she emptied in the air to avoid further trouble.

At a recent election held at Jacksonville, Cherokee county, on a proposition to levy a tax to supplement the free school fund the measure was carried by a vote 113 to 63. This gives a nine months term.

The store of W. S. Wallace, at Quarry station, Washington county, was entered through one of the windows the other night and \$97 in silver was taken from a place he thought he had securely hidden it in.

Recently Messrs. J. S. McNeel and A. Y. Allee have purchased 2000 head of cattle in Mexico. These cattle were crossed at the Indian ford of the Rio Grande near Laredo and will be shipped north.

Major A. J. Rose, who is to be commissioner of agriculture under the Culberson administration, has tendered the position of historian of the department to Col. Eugene Dienes of Boerne.

Ed Canterbury, the Austin and Northwestern fireman who was scalded near Fairland recently by the blowing out of an arch-pipe pipe, died from his injuries at his residence at Austin.

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PALACES OF INDIA.

R. TALMAGE ON THE TRIUMPH OF MOHAMMED.

Nicholson's Siege of the Walled City of Delhi...

ROOKLYN, Dec. 30.—Containing his series of "round the world" sermons...

In this day when vast sums of money are being given for the redemption of India...

Before the first historian impressed his first word in clay, or cut his first word on marble...

There are a hundred things here you ought to see in this city of Delhi...

Three things you must see. The first thing that I wanted to see was the Cashmere gate...

There are a hundred things here you ought to see in this city of Delhi...

The books have fully recorded the heroism displayed at Delhi...

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The books have fully recorded the heroism displayed at Delhi...

after being mortally wounded. You will read this inscription on his tomb...

John Nicholson, who led the assault on Delhi...

With what guns and men Gen. Nicholson could muster...

During a recent visit to the congressional library...

The distressed woman arrived at Washington alone...

There are a hundred things here you ought to see in this city of Delhi...

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WRITE TO LINCOLN.

SAVED THE LIFE OF HER CONDEMNED FATHER.

Lincoln's Kind Heart Could Not Withstand the Piteous Appeal for Mercy...

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ABOUT THE CAMPFIRE

GIVE US SOME MORE OF THE "OLD SOLDIER RACKET."

It is Pure Patriotism Boiled Down—Lincoln and the Soldiers—Old Glory at Opequan—The Consecrated Grounds—The 35th Michigan.

In these piping times of peace there is a class of people...

There are a hundred things here you ought to see in this city of Delhi...

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CAN'T RESIST GREEN GOODS.

The Eastest Guys Are Those Who Think They Know the Game.

Mr. John W. Goff asked one of the New York gang of green goods swindlers...

There are a hundred things here you ought to see in this city of Delhi...

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A LONG CHANCE.

But the Gold Piece Came Back to the Rightful Owner.

The Chicago Record offers this story and vouches for its absolute truth...

On the following day his wife went shopping with a woman who lived in the same neighborhood...

There are a hundred things here you ought to see in this city of Delhi...

The books have fully recorded the heroism displayed at Delhi...

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OLD SUBSCRIBER.

With His Communication Nearly Facsimiled the Editor.

In an Ohio town thirty years ago lived an old fellow...

There are a hundred things here you ought to see in this city of Delhi...

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THE SPARROWHAWK.

There is a remarkable charm in the swift, agile, wheeling flight of the American sparrowhawk...

There are a hundred things here you ought to see in this city of Delhi...

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# BIG LONDON ILLUSION.

## THE BIG TOWN ASTIR OVER THIS TRICK.

A Woman Apparently Consumed in the Presence of an Audience—Burned Home Where She Stood—The Mystery Fully Explained.

AN INTERESTING trick that looks more mysterious almost than any other that is just now popular, has recently been presented at Egyptian hall, London, and apparently consists of the destruction of a young woman by fire in the presence of an audience. It has made such a profound impression that some investigating character has taken the trouble to look into it and tell how it is done.



THE CREMATION. THE VICTIM. THE EXPLANATION.

A light table stands in the center of the stage, and upon it a young woman, whose dress almost covers the table top. After the audience has had an opportunity of seeing that the table apparently stands upon four legs and is open and free from anything beneath it, and that four little electric lights are burning between the legs of the table, the better to show that it is not in any way boxed up so as to afford an egress for the woman, a long screen, or cylinder, is let down from the ceiling. It covers the figure and rests upon the top of the table.

At the discharge of a pistol an immense flame bursts forth from the cylinder, and it appears as though everything inside of it was being consumed. The screen is then raised, the young woman has disappeared and on the table there rests a quantity of blackened bones, still smoking, and surrounded by a skull. The effect is seemingly startling and most realistic. As the screen has only two openings, at

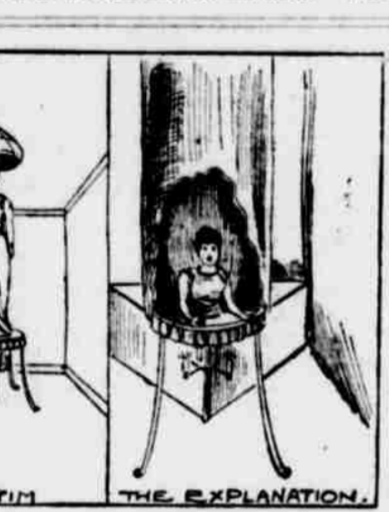
## AN HISTORIC HOUSE.

Built in 1667 and is still good for fifty years. On the Haverhill and Boston road at Andover, Mass., stands an ancient house "around which cluster the associations of two centuries, and which is especially interesting and memorable as having been the home of the first woman poet in America," Annie Dudley Bradstreet of colonial memory. It was built in the year 1667 by Hon. Simon Bradstreet, who afterward became governor. It was afterward used as a residence by Col. Dudley Bradstreet until his death in 1792. The house is still in very good condition, and, with care, will serve its owners for another half century. The accompanying picture shows the house as faithfully as the photographer's art will admit, especially in open line work, but present owned by Sarah Dudley, the authoress, who is a descendant of the Bradstreet

# SPOKE AFTER FIVE YEARS.

## A Young Woman Regains Her Speech After a Long Illness.

For five years Miss Nellie Fuller, a young woman living in Plainville, R. I., could not articulate a single word. She was a teacher in a primary school and one Friday night in September, 1889, on reaching home she lay down on the sofa and said: "Mother, I'm going to be sick." She suffered from the grip for several weeks, and since that Friday night has not been able to speak until Nov. 30, when, without warning, she spoke aloud. During these years she has tried every imaginable treatment which promised relief. Sixteen doctors were consulted. None of them could account for her peculiar malady. All of them agreed that some day she would talk; when, they did not know, and what would bring about a cure they were at a loss to say. "You do not know how strange it seemed to be not able to talk," said Miss Fuller. "Try as hard as I might I couldn't make a sound above a whisper. All the doctors supposed it was owing to my severe illness. They told me that when I got stronger, perhaps I would be able to talk, but none of them gave me any encouragement or much assistance. I went to Boston and stayed seven months in an institution for the treatment of nervous diseases. When I went there I could walk and was getting along nicely from a physical standpoint, but when I came home everybody said I couldn't live three months. Last Tuesday as I lay on the lounge I opened my mouth and tried to groan aloud. It was a long time before I succeeded. Finally a lump in my throat seemed to break and the first thing I knew I was down on my knees beside the sofa. "Thank God! Thank God!" were the first words I uttered and the first that had passed my lips for five years. What do I lay my cure to? God's interposition. What else could it have been? "We all think it a miracle," spoke old Mrs. Fuller. "It was a miracle from God, and no mistake." Miss



THE CREMATION. THE VICTIM. THE EXPLANATION.

Fuller said her latest medical advice advanced as a reason for the loss of voice the supposition that the arteries around the vocal cord were compressed. The blood in these arteries got a start and this enabled the invalid to speak aloud.

## ELIZABETH B. GRANNIS.

She is Leading a Crusade Against Low Cut Dresses.

Mrs. Elizabeth B. Grannis is the New York woman who has won the attention of the public by her denunciation of low cut gowns. She may not uphold living pictures, but she declares that their effect is not as the expense of bare flesh exhibited by society women, particularly at the opera. According to accounts Mrs. Grannis herself is an interesting woman, and there are many things about her as remarkable as her opinions. She is photographed usually in her storm skirt, which is narrow and short enough to meet at the knee a pair of open leggings, but the fact is, as is known that Mrs. Grannis used to wear the "Victoria waist" when she was a girl, and what is more, showed a very pretty pair of shoulders. She is the president of the National Christian League for the Promotion of Social Purity, superintendent of the Woman's Christian Temperance union of New York county, and superintendent of the Social Purity Central union. Besides all this Mrs. Grannis is the editor and proprietor of a Christian paper, the Church Union. This little woman who watches the polls and wants to vote and takes low dresses is a bundle of nerves and energy. Her entire life has been devoted to work, and she has never known what it was to have a holiday.

## A Roasted Loaf of Pork.

First trimming and cutting out all the bones, the skin was scored in little squares and the bones replaced with the tart apples, pared and quartered, well seasoned with salt, pepper and sage, and tied around to secure the apples. The loaf was then roasted brown, with no water, basted only with its own drippings; as it browned it was dusted with flour, and that basted in turn quite well done, it was kept warm while a gravy was made by stirring elder into the pan, where enough flour had fallen to make a thick sauce, which was well boiled and properly seasoned; and which, giving forth its smacking hands, made the feast for the hungry folk of field and wood. Serving it with baked sweet potatoes, or even with plain boiled Marbury's, we'll warrant you will find an appetite to fit the dish.

## How Men Choose Wives.

One is really sometimes led to wonder what men really do desire and expect of the other sex. Miss admires plainness and declares it runs him, desires, frivolity and above all, intellectuality, is forever lauding his mother, who made such unapproach-

# MATRONS AND MAIDS.

## MATTERS OF MOMENT TO MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS.

Pretty Picture Frames to Be Made at Home—What is a Woman's Woman?—The Dead Babe—Savory Samples.

Home-Made Picture Frames. The cost of framing pictures makes frames almost prohibited in some households. Yet the making of them, yes, even the plain foundation, is not impossible, for any woman who can hit a nail squarely, and who possesses the mitering box from a set of child's tools, a small saw, a hammer, some brads and a glue pot, can make her own frames.

Plain, four-pine moulding costs from two to four cents a foot, according to the width. Mitre this, join neatly at the corners and glue firmly, giving additional strength by a brad or two in each corner. With a pen knife you can cut a groove to lay the glass against, or you can get a very narrow beading and fasten it on the back of the moulding with glue or brads.

For the covering of this frame, call upon your ingenuity and your scraps of odds and ends. Ribbon, silk, grass linen, mousseline, gloves, manilla rope, tea matting, shalms, lichen and mosses, velvet, Japanese crepe, crepe paper, enamel paints, lace—there's a long list to choose from. Lay a thickness of wadding over the frame to give it a raised look, and then put on the goods slightly shirred, or plain if the material is figured.

Over a gilded or enameled frame lace may be fastened, then pasted on, and when dry gilded or enameled, or if black upon gilt, upon white or pale tints it may be left as it is.

When the mats of pictures get old and discolored, put a layer of wadding over them, and cover with folds of soft-tinted crepe, crepe paper or cheese cloth. This is particularly artistic for lithographs, photographs or etchings.

For an inexpensive marine water-color sketch the mat was cut from heavy Bristol board and tinted a faint blue, putting on what is called a "wash." The four-inch frame of pine was covered with Japanese crepe, cream splashed with gilt, put on smoothly over a layer of wadding. Outside of this is a manilla rope as thick as a lady's thumb, which is tacked on with brads and then gilded. A simple outline of manilla rope is pretty, with shells seeming to confine the sailor's knots at the corners, and the picture may be suspended by a smaller manilla cord or a strand of the large one.

## What is a Woman's Woman?

This is an age of definitions. What is a woman's woman? is a question often asked, and varied have been the answers to that question. It is safe to say that she who is a favorite with her own sex is never a coquette, nor does her popularity depend upon her personal beauty. She is broad-minded, sympathetic, frank and friendly with men and with women. She is unselfish and takes an interest in what interests others. She does not imagine that every man who shows her a polite attention is in love with her. She is not always trying to enlarge her circle of acquaintances among men. She will not cultivate other girls just for the sake of their brothers or their friends. She will try to take away another girl's admirer, just for the fun of the thing. She will not be jealous when a man she knows is polite to another lady. She will not imagine that she can gain the friendship of any man by telling him all the mean little things she knows about other girls. She will not gossip about men to her girl friends. She will not claim every man who ever danced with her, or served her with an ice, or called upon her, as "an old beau of mine." Neither will she remark "that man once wanted to marry me," nor will she enumerate the conquests she has made and the eligible offers she has refused.

The woman's woman will be willing to entertain women, and not want to monopolize a notable guest, but that guest man or woman. She will be able to entertain more than one person at a time. She will not be afraid to intrude on her friends to each other, and she will not be envious of those who are more liberally endowed with this world's goods than she is herself. She will be amiable, although not without spirit. Her friends will feel that they can trust her; that she will not throw them over for the sake of gaining some man's attentions.

How fond some people are of shouting "Reform School" regarding children who have run a little wild. I read the other day of a sister who was anxious to send her little brother there because he had offended her ideas of right and wrong. It seems to me that these people, except in rare instances, are incompetent, selfish, and cruel. To say that a child is so bad that it must be sent away to prison—for that is virtually what the reform school is—is to confess that one's influence with it is nil, or one's methods of discipline faulty or false. There is hardly a boy living who can't be kept in the right rut if proper care is taken. The reform school, or any place of that ilk, is the very last resort. To place such a brand upon the life of a youth, unless he be really criminal, seems to me to be absolutely wicked.

## Your Height and Weight.

A woman of five feet should weigh 110 pounds.  
A woman of five feet one inch should weigh 115 pounds.  
A woman of five feet two inches should weigh 120 pounds.  
A woman of five feet three inches should weigh 127 pounds.  
A woman of five feet four inches should weigh 134 pounds.  
A woman of five feet five inches should weigh 142 pounds.  
A woman of five feet six inches should weigh 146 pounds.  
A woman of five feet seven inches should weigh 152 pounds.  
A woman of five feet eight inches should weigh 160 pounds.  
Soft Spread Toast. Toast the bread and spread it while it is hot. Have ready half a pint of hot milk or water, dip the toast in it very quickly that it may not soak too much, but merely to moisten it. Dry toast should never be laid on a spoon, but set on the edge in a toast rack to keep it dry.

## SHREDS AND REMNANTS.

Famine killed 600,000 Europeans in 450. Wisconsin is to have a druggists' insurance company. While turning a double somersault a Boston athlete fell and broke his neck.

# OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

## A HOME FOR ALL KINDS OF CATS IN TENNESSEE.

Some of the Talented Tabby That Live There—A Bit From General Miles' Heart—Old Friends the Best—A Heartless Horse.

A Home for Cats. In Knoxville, Tenn., there lives Mrs. Dangerfield, who has a most amusing and interesting family. It consists of twenty-seven cats. The number was much larger, but recently "the temper," the cook informed us, had taken off "lots of 'em."

Mrs. Dangerfield was not at home but the obliging colored woman did the honors quite creditably. She showed us into the yard where cats reign supreme. It was very shady and had a high plank fence all around. In the center was a cute little drinking fountain, graceful plants surrounding its border.

One corner of the yard was "the inn," a house eight feet high and six feet wide with a passage way through the middle. The berths were arranged above each other, as in a sleeping car, each cat having his or her own appointed resting place, and never intruding upon others. A year ago "the inn" became so small, and the " annex" was built, not quite so large as "the inn," but a really nice, cosy hotel, with comfortable quarters.

The colored woman rang the bell, and here came cats of all sizes, shapes and colors over the fence, out of "the inn" and " annex," from under the house, out of the trees and everywhere. She gave them some bread and then proceeded to introduce them to us.

Grover Cleveland was presented; he is an immense Maltese, and does honor to the name, in size and demeanor. He rubbed his nose with his paw in acknowledgement of the introduction, then sat heavily down in perplexed thought.

Yankee Doodle was next called. He is a young, gray-striped, slim fellow, with a wide, white shirt-front, and when "Yankee Doodle" was whistled capered and grinned.

Uncle Remus is jet black. He, Miss Meaders and the girls are trained to go in company, and march in a comical way to "Ta-ra-boom-de-ay."

Buffalo Bill is tremendous and wears a collar bearing his name on it. He plays circus round and round in a ring with a troop of clever followers. "Pip" is a white tip on his gray tail giving him his name; is an adept in the leaping act and Ugly is the clown.

John L. Sullivan is entirely John L., as we had occasion to see from his overbearing manner during the lunch. We were informed, however, that when he becomes unmanageable Corbett, a splendid black and yellow fellow, who keeps much to himself, is called, and John slinks away in a resigned fashion.

Old Sleuth is trained to watch the others, and, if the proper "goings-on" are not observed, will pull a rope attached to a bell in the mistress' room and announce the fact.

One watches for the milkman and notifies the servant. When the butcher comes in the morning with the fresh meat four guards escort him in, and not a "meow" is allowed. The servant feeds each in turn in the most systematic way. The nursery contained ten kittens found in a basket on the front gallery a few days ago, and are fed with oatmeal and milk in tender kindness.

Last, but not least, is Samartian. She brings sick and wounded cats to the home and spends her time in affectionate attentions to those at home. When she returns from a day's outing the cats will run to meet her and hear the news and to welcome her. There are many other nice, fine cats, but these will serve to show what the home is like.

The cemetery is in a far corner of the large yard and many a grave marks a tabby's resting place. It is singular, indeed, the intelligence and affection animals possess and the possibility to reach them through our language. When we discover their language we will doubtless be amazed at how much animals know.—New Orleans Picayune.

## On the Farm.

When Maud was able to run about it was her delight to hunt the eggs, and as she lived on the farm the hens were very particular about hiding their nests. One evening her mother spied a nest on the side and top of a haystack, and wanted Maud to climb and get it. She was anxious to do so, and climbed away as hard as she could until nearly to the nest, when suddenly looking around and seeing how high up she was, she exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, I might fly down!"—meaning she might fall.

Her sister Myrtle was one evening running about the cow-yard where her father, mother, and older sister were milking. She toddled first to one, then to the other, to look in the baskets and see how much milk each was getting. Running toward her father she stubbed her toe and fell directly against the cow's head. Old Kate was a gentle cow and never kicked, but Myrtle, jumping up, said in breathless fright: "Oh, I petty near runned up Kate's tail!" in the meantime brushing her dress.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

## Hang or Marry?

In the feudal days of Scotland, when noblemen thought it no disgrace to steal their neighbors' cattle, a baron protected his vassals from the aristocratic cattle lifter by hanging the rascals whose taken red handed, without waiting for the slow process of the law.

When Sir William Scott was a young border laird he made one night a foray on Sir Gideon Murray's lands. While driving off a herd of cattle he was caught and, being brought before Sir Gideon, ordered to be hanged. Hanging a cattle thief was such an everyday affair that Sir Gideon went about his ordinary business. But his wife, hearing that a handsome youth of a good family was to be executed, sought her husband and indignantly exclaimed: "Hook Gideon, what do I hear? You tax the life of the wisest young laird of Harden, w' three lib-

# OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

## A HOME FOR ALL KINDS OF CATS IN TENNESSEE.

Some of the Talented Tabby That Live There—A Bit From General Miles' Heart—Old Friends the Best—A Heartless Horse.

A Home for Cats. In Knoxville, Tenn., there lives Mrs. Dangerfield, who has a most amusing and interesting family. It consists of twenty-seven cats. The number was much larger, but recently "the temper," the cook informed us, had taken off "lots of 'em."

Mrs. Dangerfield was not at home but the obliging colored woman did the honors quite creditably. She showed us into the yard where cats reign supreme. It was very shady and had a high plank fence all around. In the center was a cute little drinking fountain, graceful plants surrounding its border.

One corner of the yard was "the inn," a house eight feet high and six feet wide with a passage way through the middle. The berths were arranged above each other, as in a sleeping car, each cat having his or her own appointed resting place, and never intruding upon others. A year ago "the inn" became so small, and the " annex" was built, not quite so large as "the inn," but a really nice, cosy hotel, with comfortable quarters.

The colored woman rang the bell, and here came cats of all sizes, shapes and colors over the fence, out of "the inn" and " annex," from under the house, out of the trees and everywhere. She gave them some bread and then proceeded to introduce them to us.

Grover Cleveland was presented; he is an immense Maltese, and does honor to the name, in size and demeanor. He rubbed his nose with his paw in acknowledgement of the introduction, then sat heavily down in perplexed thought.

Yankee Doodle was next called. He is a young, gray-striped, slim fellow, with a wide, white shirt-front, and when "Yankee Doodle" was whistled capered and grinned.

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# BEAUTY CONTESTS OF VIENNA.

## Three Interesting Operations Whose Choice is Made by Popular Vote.

There are three contests among the pretty girls of Vienna for the prize of beauty every year, says the San Francisco Argonaut. The first, held on the summit of Mount Kahlenberg, takes place on St. Anne's day, and is attended by all the notables of the city, including foreign ambassadors. Every visitor, on paying a coin equivalent to about ten cents, receives a ticket which entitles him to record one vote for the lady whom he deems the most beautiful. It used to be open to the fair ones to canvass for themselves, and many of the most enterprising would boldly address a perfect stranger, and, with a winning smile, inquire whether he did not consider her worth a vote; whereupon he would gallantly offer his ticket. Lately however, that practice has been stopped and the utmost that a pretty candidate is allowed to do is to appoint a male canvasser or to ask you what color it is or at what time the votes will be counted. And the curiosity among them for information of that kind is quite amazing. But it is natural enough, for a beauty prize is as good as a dowry and throws open the gates of matrimony to the crowned one. People from near and far through the contests. Several first-class military bands are performing all the afternoon on the mountain. Toys, gingerbread, indigestible eatables, flags and lanterns are offered for sale; all the ingredients of a regular fair—a Dutch cornucopia—are scattered over the place in abundance; the whole ending in a brilliant display of fireworks at night.

At about 10 o'clock all those ladies who have received the votes of their admirers enter the brilliantly lighted hall where the committees are seated, adorned with many-colored scarves and badges. The girl approaches the table, gives her name and the number of votes she has received—in proof of which she delivers up the little coupons—and takes a numbered ticket from the committee. An hour later the results are read out: "Miss A., having obtained 531 votes, is entitled to the first prize—100 crowns (\$20); Miss B., with 320 votes, has the second prize—a silver watch; Miss C., with 174 votes, receives the third prize—a silver medal." After this announcement the three successful graces come forward, stand on an elevated platform, and show themselves to the public, from whom they receive a royal ovation; after which supper, beer-drinking, singing, and harmless mirth being the friendly contest to a close toward the early hours of the morning.

## The Lolling Tongue.

A curious relic of bygone days may be seen on a house in Berlin. Two blacksmiths lived opposite one another in one of the streets of that city, whose trade rivalry became the talk of the neighborhood. One day the emperor, William I., who was fond of going about the city disguised as a farmer, in order to "feel the pulse" of the people, rode up to the door of one of the blacksmiths to have his horse's shoe fastened. A daughter of the rival blacksmith, to show her contempt for this customer, put out her tongue and distorted her face with a horrible grin. The king called together the wood carvers of the city, and offered a prize for the most hideous face of a woman they could devise, and when the king had selected the most frightful specimen produced—one with a tongue lolling out of its wooden mouth—he rode over with it to the blacksmith's shop.

## Are They Ever Struck?

The question has lately been asked in England whether birds are ever killed on the wing by lightning. Several observers have answered it in the affirmative by recalling instances in which they have actually seen birds thus killed. Doubt seems to have been entertained as to whether a bird on the wing is not protected from lightning by virtue of its being separated from contact with the earth.

But even the mere shock caused by the passage of a lightning stroke through the air might be sufficient to kill a bird without any actual electrical contact. How great such a shock is, in many cases, every one knows who can recall the crashing sound of a near-by thunderbolt.

Some observers assert that birds are peculiarly sensitive to the approach of a thunder-storm, and almost invariably seek early shelter from it, as if fully aware of the peril of remaining upon the wing when there is lightning in the air. But for this exhibition of caution a number of birds killed by lightning would probably be far greater than it is.

It would be interesting to know whether birds possess any instinctive knowledge of the danger of perching in tall, exposed trees in the open fields during a thunder-storm. A correspondent of the Courpanian has the impression that they are in the habit of congregating in the forest undergrowth and in shrubbery on such occasions. This might be mainly due, however, to a desire to find shelter from the rain.—Youth's Companion.

## Old Friends the Best.

Grandpa looked at his fine new chair. On the twenty-sixth of December. Saying: "Santa Claus is so good to me! He never fails to remember me. But my own armchair is the one for me." (And he settled himself in it nicely.) "I hope he won't mind if I cling to it. For it fits my back prettily."

Fans came home that very night. He had plowed his way through the snow. And the Christmas twinkles had left his eye. And his step was tired and slow. Warning for his slippers lay. The lovely embroidered ones he had. That hung on the Christmas tree last night. But he slipped his feet in the old ones.

And when dear little Marjory's bedtime came he said to her: "Remember me to the boys. The boys, dark lashes & deep, deep, cheeks. And her Christmas toys around her. Nerolized Anselmo's wasen nose. The first he noticed was the one he had. But her precious rag doll, Hannah Jane. On her breast was resting sweetly.

## Poor Little Beg.

He was cleaning his skates and whistling merrily when his mother remarked: "The paper this morning has an account of a little boy who was drowned while skating on this ice." The boy ceased whistling, but kept on rubbing the skate iron.

"Too bad!" said he. "I wonder if he was any relation to the poor little boy who was killed the other day by an electric car while on his way to school?"

## A Heartless Horse.

Two-year-old Helen (a little Wyoming girl) was much pleased when her brother brought home an Indian pony. The following day a neighbor boy, becoming too familiar with the pony received a kick which sent him rolling in the grass, while the pony ran away and neighed loudly.

"Poor boy," said Helen from her place on the porch, "pony kicked him and don't laugh at him."

## Teacher—Now, Willie.

Teacher—Now, Willie, if your mamma promised you ten cents and your papa fifteen cents, how many would you have altogether? Willie—The ten cents mamma promised me.

## He Didn't Quite Agree.

Murray—Wall street is very equipped for the man who wants a little speculation. Holloway—Oh, I don't know. It is a graveyard of one end and a river at the other.—Truth.

## DAIRY AND POULTRY.

### INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Homestead—Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.

#### Reg'nings of Dairy Education.

The first dairymen's association in the northwest was formed at Elgin, Ill., in 1868. When the agricultural colleges were established, the instruction given was mainly by lectures, and but little work was done in special fields of agriculture. This was the old-fashioned way, where the teacher sat in his chair and delivered long lectures, and the students took notes, and perhaps the same style of instruction was given as occurred in the Latin or Greek lecture room. The laboratory was a comparatively unknown factor as an instructional agent then. But the people began to demand special education, and the work of the teacher of agriculture became specialized and was divided, and horticulture was given into charge of another. Other divisions of labor came, and along with this came the new dairy problems, the experiment stations began to publish the results of investigations of much importance, and finally, I think it was in 1886, Cornell university erected a dairy building for experimental work, and adapted to instructional purposes. Lectures in dairying were given at Cornell by two of America's most eminent dairy authorities in their day and generation, Messrs. X. A. Willard and L. B. Arnold, some years before the dairy building was erected, but it was left to Wisconsin to establish the first practical working dairy school.—Prof. C. S. Plumb.

#### Fresh Market Bones.

As food for poultry nothing is now prized more highly among progressive poultrymen than perfectly fresh market bones, cut up each day, in addition to the usual food rations, says a writer in Poultry Keeper. This elegant food supplies nearly, if not every, element of the complete egg, as well as the formation of bone, muscle and feathers of growing chickens. Fresh bones from the market cost but a trifle. They should be obtained fresh each day. Their value is due to the perfectly fresh animal food which they contain, along with the elements not found in sufficient quantities in corn and wheat. It has been proved that green cut bone will often increase the egg yield from 50 to 100 per cent; it also will stimulate the fowls during the moulting period to such an extent that the flocks do not suffer as formerly in this trying time. The juices and gristle in the fresh bone contain, in a digestible form, large quantities of nitrogen, which is absolutely demanded in forming the new quills and new feathers; therefore, in moulting, this drawn from the food given to the fowl instead of being drawn from the reserve force of the fowl, which takes her strength, stops her from laying, and makes her prone to disease. We are sure that the practical and economical farmer or poultryman of to-day, who looks well at cost, will utilize a material for poultry which brings in the end the greatest profit. We have used the granulated bone and paid a good price for it, but by using a bone cutter we got meat, gristle, oil, fat, fine bone and granulated bone all in one operation. The sharp, hard pieces of bone act as grit. The fine bone helps to make the shell, and the other half or two thirds of ordinary market bones is rich, nourishing food, forming the feathers and flesh of the fowl, and the interior of the egg in abundance. We advise all of our readers to look carefully into these new methods of feeding, as they come up, and understand them for themselves.

#### A New Department in Dairying.

So much has been said of late concerning the possible introduction of such diseases as tuberculosis or consumption, diphtheria, typhoid fever, scarlet fever, etc., through the use of milk and cream from infected cows or from infected places, that a strong demand has sprung up for dairy products known to be free from possible contagion. To fit men to meet this demand the Pennsylvania State college has just completed arrangements for giving a course in milk and cream bacteriology and dairy bacteriology in connection with its dairy school this winter. Orders have already been placed for necessary apparatus and a trained specialist will have charge of the work. Students in the short course in agriculture may elect this study in preference to an equivalent amount of work in some other line by the approval of the faculty. These courses open Jan. 3 and continue six and twelve weeks respectively. Application for enrollment should be made as early as possible.—H. J. Waters in Farmers' Review.

#### Best Laying Results.

A writer in an English paper, writing on the above question, says: "Whether hens will lay well when kept away from the males has recently been a subject for experiment. A pen of eight pullets kept without a male produced eggs at about 30 per cent less than an exactly similar pen with which a cockerel was kept. Another pen without a male gave during the first three months about the same proportionate excess of product over an exactly similar pen with which a cockerel was kept. Then the feather cutting habit developed and the egg production diminished, but during eight months the total egg yield for each pen was very near alike. In each of the two pens without male birds, some pullets had begun to lay from one to two months earlier than any in the corresponding pens where male birds were kept. The feather cutting usually appears after feeding for any length of time an unvaried ration of certain constituents, more especially nitrogenous matter, but the habit has developed from killing among birds having a ration which contained a mixture of wheat and other similar pens of fowls fed at the same time. The rice should be stamped out by the removal of the first offender. The same should be done in the case of any trial where a careful account of the food is kept will always

make the conditions more or less unfavorable to the largest egg production. In these experiments no attempt was made to force the laying, and the broody fowls were allowed to sit at will, there being many nest boxes in each pen. About the same number become broody in pens having male birds as in those without. The trials show that where the eggs are not used for hatching it is neither necessary nor economical to keep a male bird with laying hens for egg production."

#### Warmth in Poultry Houses.

A year ago last spring I built a house with matched 8-inch pine lumber, planned on both sides. The building is 10x20 feet, north side 3 feet studding, north side 3 feet studding, and rafters 30 inches apart, with shingle roof. At west end I have perches on a level, the highest about 3 feet from a platform 3 inches from the ground, so I can easily clean the droppings. Along the south side I have four windows, six lights apiece; on the north side a row of nest boxes, and as soon as cold weather comes I nail old boards against the studding, leaving a space of four inches, and that I fill and pack tight with straw and leave till spring; then I take boards and straw out again to keep the coop free from lice, and from now on I will keep but thirty or thirty-five chickens for winter layers, all last spring and I have all Plymouth Rocks, as I consider them the best for all purposes. Every fall I dispose of all old chickens and keep nothing but young birds. I feed wheat in the morning and roasted corn in the evening, and all the milk we have to spare, and it is warmed so they get nothing cold but the wheat in the morning. By this way of feeding, I get eggs all winter. Two years ago I sold fifty dozen eggs from November to March. Prices ranged from 20c to 35c per dozen, by my feeding as above mentioned. My chickens are on the ground, sand and wheat chaff about three inches deep, so they get plenty of scratching for their feed. That is what gives them exercise. I have just been a subscriber about a month, and like your paper very well. Now if you have a room in your paper, and think this might benefit some of the readers of your paper you may mention same, signing my initials only.—T. J. K. in Farmers' Review.

#### Dairy Light Increases.

Up to within comparatively recent years, in many important respects, dairymen differed in opinions concerning the handling of milk and making of cheese and butter. Systematic investigations had not been conducted and as a consequence there was much "rule of thumb" in the dairy. Under such conditions there was much diversity of opinion on certain questions, which have been largely settled by dairy investigators. As our population increased, commercial dairying assumed more and more importance, and thinking men saw in it a lucrative branch of agriculture work. The dairy interest grew to great proportions, and the first step taken by dairymen to advance their interests was by forming dairymen's associations, where in could be discussed problems affecting the business.—Indiana Dairy Report.

#### Legumes North and South.

Over the larger part of the northern and middle states the common form of red clover makes such a luxuriant growth and furnishes such valuable forage, while at the same time benefiting the soil, that little is left to be desired for the purposes for which clover is used. But in the eastern part, at least, of the northern and middle states, as well as in the South Atlantic states, the more recently introduced crimson clover is rapidly coming into favor as a satch crop, to supplement the red clover and keep up the nitrifying process in the soil, as well as adding a new forage crop of even greater feeding value than the red clover. But it is stated by Prof. Tracy, director of the agricultural experiment station of Mississippi, that after repeated trials he is satisfied that the crimson clover will not succeed in Mississippi nor anywhere in the Mississippi valley. If this proves correct the states west of the Alleghanies will lose a crop which has proved of inestimable value eastward. But there is another leguminous plant which they can use successfully as a supplementary crop to their red clover, which has long been of the greatest value in the south. I mean the Cow-pea, "the clover of the south." Experiments that have been made with this plant on the heavy clay soils of the northern part of Ohio show that it possesses a value at the north only second to what it has in the south. The increasing culture of this plant is destined to work a complete revolution in the system of agriculture in the south, and it will prove a boon to dairymen especially, much further north than it has hitherto been used. But it must be borne in mind that these legumes, while of great value in fixing nitrogen in the soil for succeeding crops, are, if the growth is all removed, rapid exhausters of the mineral elements of plant food in the soil, such as lime, phosphoric acid, and potash, particularly lime and potash. It is evident, too, that the more luxuriant the growth of these plants the greater the amount of nitrates they are able to fix in the soil, and if they are turned under entire, the subsequent nitrification in the decomposing vegetable matter will be greatly promoted by the presence of an excess of lime in the soil. The wise farmer, the coming "legume farmer," will see that his soil is well supplied with these mineral elements, which these plants consume so rapidly. He will cease to trouble himself about the nitrogen, which costs so much to buy in the market, when he knows that there is such an unlimited supply in the air, which the clover and peas will get for him practically free of cost. Two Ohio farmers, Mr. John Gould and Mr. Alva Agre, have been much pleased with the benefits the Southern pea has been to their land, and it is to be hoped that others in like latitudes may test the value of the plant.—W. F. Massey in Farmers' Review.

#### Resistants that when the white wind blows through holes and mud in the barn it blows feed away—It is, it takes more feed to keep up a meal.

"A Feed Shine With Every Star in the Inducement set forth by a Brooklyn barber to attract custom.

## ST. WINIFRIDE WELL.

### THE MIRACULOUS SPRING THAT RIVALS LOURDES.

William the Conqueror Believed in Its Efficiency and Drank From Its Waters—Fleets Flock to Holywell in Large Numbers.

Recently one has heard little of springs that are supposed to trace their curative properties to divine influence, for the reason that one of them, that of Lourdes, in France, has made a name that has overshadowed all the rest. Lourdes has indeed been a veritable nineteenth century sensation, and is so to-day. But in more prosaic England, says the New York Recorder, there is one of these springs that dates back as far as William the Conqueror, and probably far beyond that—one of these wells, that whatever may be the medicinal properties of its waters, has a fame that has lasted for centuries, based entirely upon faith in the active interposition of the saints. This is the St. Winifride well of Wales.

St. Winifride, so her chroniclers say, was the daughter of a Welch chieftain in the days when English rule was far from Wales. A holy priest, St. Bueno, took shelter with her father and mother and built a church near their house, in what was then known as the Dry Valley. From him she learned, in the words of her medieval historian, Robert of Shrewsbury, to put aside all thoughts of man and long only for the embraces of God. But one day, while her father and mother were at church, a young man named Caradoc called, and pressed his suit with such zeal that he fled down the hillside toward the church, and in a fury of disappointed passion, with a blow of his sword cut off her head so that it rolled through the open door.

Priest and congregation rushed out and saw the unrepentant murderer coolly wiping his sword. Promptly St. Bueno cursed him for his crime, and the young man at once shriveled up and disappeared into the ground. Then, placing Winifride's head on her body, the holy priest prayed to heaven and the maiden lived again. But on the spot where her blood had sunk into the ground a beautiful spring of clear water instantly burst forth and has continued flowing ever since.

That was the remarkable beginning of a very remarkable career both for saint and well. Winifride soon gathered around her a number of other maidens, who also rejected earthly marriage to dedicate themselves to a heavenly lover.

As for Bueno, he seems to have got tired of Holywell and moved off to Angles. But before going he arranged that Winifride should still communicate with him and send him every year a coat of her own making. She had only to place it on a broad stone in the holy stream wrapped in cloth. The stream carried it down to the Dee, and the great river washed it along the coast of North Wales to St. Bueno's new home. Each year it was left on the shore by his house unhurt and unwept by the water.

After a time, Winifride, too, left Holywell, and went to live in a convent at Gwytherin. Here, after many years devoted to serving God by abstinence and prayer, she died a second time and was safely buried.

"St. Winifride, most admirable virgin, even in this unbelieving generation still miraculous, pray for us." That is the invocation which the pilgrims of Holywell address to the virgin martyr as they kneel before her statue in the shrine that covers the sacred well. St. Winifride has been working miracles for a thousand years or more, for at least as long the holy well has not ceased to flow. Her sanctuary is filled with the canes and crutches of the lame and the halt who were instantly cured by the waters of the well. The believers were comparatively few until recently, but they came from all over England, as they had in former years, and told their neighbors of the wonderful cures. The newspapers, awakened by the stories of Lourdes, then took the matter up, and as a consequence the pilgrims to St. Winifride's well can today be numbered by the thousands. The miraculous cures are daily set forth for the scoffer to scoff at and for the suffering believer to imbibe hope from.

St. Winifride's well at Holywell is a remarkable and beautiful architectural work. It would appear to date from about the close of the fifteenth century, and is in what is called the perpendicular style. The exterior, which faces the basin or bath, presents a well designed facade, pierced by three lofty, four centered arches, the center of which is open down to within three or four feet of the water, but the side ones are blocked to half the height with stone screens which are pierced by Tudor decorations giving entrance to the hall which contains the famous well or spring itself.

This is enclosed by a most exquisite little edifice planned in the form of a star, with a very graceful vaulting overhead, which, in design, bears an extraordinary resemblance to a fountain which seems to be spurting out of a crown of flowers, from the center of which hangs down a pendant, formerly adorned with delicate sculpture, but now too much mutilated to be quite intelligible. In all probability it represents the martyrdom of St. Winifride, and if so, the whole conception of the work was singularly poetical and beautiful, as the spring is said to have flowed forth from the spot where she was beheaded.

The sides of this exquisite little sculpture have been evidently inclosed by screenwork of delicate tracery, the greatest part of which has unfortunately disappeared. However, it is lovely in its decay, and is even now one of the most poetical examples of Gothic architecture to be met with.

To this beautiful shrine to-day and every day pilgrims are wending in great crowds. They dip up the water in little cups and sip it with a dropping of the beads of their rosaries; they carry it away in bottles as a charm against every bodily ailment; they bathe in it, and in the bath sleep hands in earnest supplication.

newspaper has done more for public enlightenment generally than any other means of diffusing knowledge. It has occurred simultaneously with the spread of education, to which it owes its impulse. The readers of newspapers now comprise practically the whole population, for illiteracy, proportionately trifling in this country, is fast passing away altogether. Hence the opportunity of advertising business furnished by a great newspaper is one of the most valuable features of the advanced civilization.—New York Sun.

#### RELISHED SOAP SANDWICHES.

A Dry Goods Porter At Them and Didn't Learn the Joke Until Afterward.

"Of all the harum-scarum youngsters that I ever came across," said a well-known dry goods merchant recently, "the worst, I believe, were in my employ until last week. I had to discharge them—three office and stock boys—at once, in order to restore peace in the establishment.

"The ringleader was about 17 years old, and worked in the stock. His position brought him in contact with the head porter, and between the two there was continual warfare. It started, I believe, in a practical joke of the boy's.

"One warm day last summer the porter had laid his shirt aside in the cellar. We happened to have there an old stencil, used to mark a cheap bleached muslin for export. The boy stole the shirt and stenciled on it 'Mohammed Bleached Muslin.' Then he called all the other boys and they began to jeer the porter, accusing him of stealing samples for his shirts. The porter is as honest as the day is long, but the continual nagging preyed upon him, and at last he came to me, the shirt in one hand and the stencil plate in the other. Of course I laughed at the matter.

"But the boy didn't rest at that. The porter was in the habit of eating his lunch in the cellar. He brought it with him in the morning and stowed it away in a closet till the noon hour. He was very fond of cheese sandwiches. One day the young scamp, in place of a boy stole the lunch for a while, and taking a bar of yellow soap, cut generous slices from it. He then removed the cheese and substituted the slices of soap. Then he told the other lads, and they all secreted themselves to watch Tom eat.

"My porter must have a strong stomach. He ate the sandwiches without detecting the soap. Then, to the disappointment of the boys, he turned over on top of a case, put his coat under his head and prepared to take a nap. This was too much for the boys and they pelted him with balls of twine, wads of paper, and the like.

"The man awoke and chased the boys for ten or fifteen minutes. Then Tom became ill and had to leave for the day. The story came to my ears, and following as it did so many other pranks I concluded that it was best to turn the young rascals out."

#### SUCH IS LIFE.

The total missionary gifts of Christendom for 1893 are estimated at \$14,713,627.

New Orleans has a first class orchestra, composed entirely of women, and their services are in great demand for entertainments and parties.

At St. Catherine Cree church in Leadenhall street, London, the annual "Lion" sermon has been preached. It commemorates the presidential delivery of Sir John Gayer, afterward, in 1647, lord mayor of London, from a lion in a desert in Arabia, and has been preached yearly now for more than 250 years.

Burglars in Rutherford, N. J., fastened a sponge saturated with chloroform on the end of a pole and thrust it into the open window of a second story room occupied by two young school teachers. One of the girls was nearly suffocated, but the other gave the alarm, and the rascals were driven off with a pistol by the courageous lady of the house.

Two weeks before the sickness of the late czar of Russia took a turn for the worse, Miss Stratton, his former governess, died in the winter palace at St. Petersburg. Miss Stratton, who was an English woman, loved Alexander Romanoff as dearly as though he had been her son. The emperor and his two brothers attended the funeral, following the hearse on foot from the palace to the English cemetery, almost two miles apart. His majesty and the two grand dukes had carried the coffin from the death room to the hearse.

#### SO THEY SAY.

George B. Stevenson has brought a breach of promise suit against Louise Pether in the Brooklyn courts. The plaintiff is sixty years old, and estimates that his anguish of mind is worth about \$20,000.

On the skeleton of a lady who died at Pompeii were found two golden bracelets, six of silver, four golden anklets, four earrings, thirty finger rings, a golden collar, a golden belt and a golden band on her head; while by her hand lay a purse containing 107 silver coins.

On payment of \$300 a young man is excused from military service in Spain. The other day a man wrote to the queen that he had already paid \$1,000 for ten of his sons, and begging her to excuse the other fourteen, as he had no more money. The queen granted the request.

In the heart of a large pine tree, three feet and a half in diameter, James Miller of Marinette, Wis., found a knife that was about a foot long and an inch and a half wide. The age of the tree is estimated by good judges to be over 300 years and the knife was buried in it when the tree was in its infancy, for it is right near the heart; and only about six feet from the base.

The sheep ranchers of Oregon are said to be getting discouraged over the decreasing value of sheep and the increasing value of land, and at a recent meeting it was suggested that they should drop sheep and go in for raising coyotes. Coyote scalps are worth \$6 each, while sheep are worth anywhere from \$2.50 down. Then a ewe will raise only one or two lambs in a season, while a coyote will easily raise a family of five or seven. The arithmetic and logic of the matter are easy.

#### An Old Boundary Dispute.

One of the oldest boundary disputes in this country is that between New Jersey and Delaware over the jurisdiction of the Delaware river opposite New Castle and for some distance above and below. New Jersey insists that her jurisdiction extends to the middle of the river there as elsewhere, while Delaware claims jurisdiction at that point clear across to the New Jersey shore. Charles II. granted to his brother James, Duke of York, about the year 1683 a portion of the Delaware peninsula. The grant specially gave James a circular piece of land twelve miles about New Castle, all islands falling within the circle, and seemingly from the language of the deed the river was to be the land to William Penn, and this land afterward became the state of Delaware. It is upon the language of this grant that Delaware claims jurisdiction over the whole river opposite New Castle. The matter was once brought before commissioners from the two states.

#### Swiss Scoldes.

A few weeks ago in the Swiss city of Geneva, with a population of 150,000, largely foreign, there were, according to the official record, twenty suicides, and in all but one or two cases scraps of paper were found in which the victims stated that they could bear the pangs of poverty no longer.

The man goes to bed tired, who spends the day looking for an easy place. Friverts are good things; they are condensed food, and are easy to lay your hands on when you want one.

Reading is easier than thinking, and thinking is easier than praying.

#### Hops Crushed to Earth.

Will rise again in the bosom of a dyspeptic wise enough to substitute for the pseudo-tonics, which have tampered him out of his belief in the possibility of cure, the real invigorator and stomachic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The bilious, the nervous, the dyspeptic, the indigestive, the constipated, the one afflicted with this hopeful tonic medicine. Persons suffering from indigestion will gain no positive permanent good from the fiery, unwholesome stimulants of commerce, too cheap to be recklessly. The Bitters is immeasurably to be preferred to these as a tonic, since its pure basis is modified by the combination with vegetable ingredients of the highest medicinal excellence. Malaria is prevented and remedied by it, and it infuses vigor into the weak and sickly. A singularly three times a day is the average dose.

It is wrong to envy a man because he can do what you cannot, or despise him because he cannot do what you can.

#### Apples.

Finest in the world in the sunny Ozarks of Missouri and Arkansas. Fertile lands for sale cheap on new road from Kansas City to Gulf of Mexico. Write to James Donohue, 5th and Delaware Sts. Kansas City, Mo., for FREE copy of the Missouri and Arkansas Fruitman and Farmer containing lists of lands and all information. Secure valuable lands quick while they are cheap in a rich country not infested with blizzards nor droughts.

The hardest of tasks is to be tolerant toward an intolerant man.

Pico's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—R. F. WARD, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, '94.

Anybody can see through people who make spectacles of themselves.

## Dr. PIERCE'S Golden Medical DISCOVERY

Cures Ninety-eight per cent. of all cases of Consumption, in all its Earlier Stages.

Although by many believed to be incurable, there is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its earlier stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but a large percentage of cases, we believe, fifty per cent. are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every instance, been so pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have no interest whatever in us, representing them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised against a trial of our medicine, and we have been but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses, in curative power over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. "Nature's cough liver oil and its filthy 'emulsions,' and mixtures, had been tried in nearly all these cases and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to benefit a little for a short time. Extract of malt, whiskey, and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been tried in vain.

The photographs of a large number of those cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and similar ailments, have been skillfully reproduced in a book of 100 pages which will be mailed to you, on receipt of address and six cents in stamps. Address for Book, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

## Pain-Killer CURES BRUISES & SPRAINS. BOTTLES NOW DOUBLE SIZE. Price, 25 and 50 Cents.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention this Paper.

## Weak Mothers

and all women who are nursing babies, derive almost inconceivable benefits from the nourishing properties of Scott's Emulsion. This is the most nourishing food known to science. It enriches the mother's milk and gives her strength. It also makes babies fat and gives more nourishment to growing children than all the rest of the food they eat. Scott's Emulsion has been prescribed by physicians for seventy years for Rheuma, Nervousness, Wasting Diseases of Children, Coughs, Colic, Weak Lungs, Emaciation and Consumption. Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE. Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and \$1.

## THE U. S. Government Chemists have reported, after an examination of the different brands, that the ROYAL Baking Powder is absolutely pure, greatest in strength, and superior to all others.

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

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 chronic periostitis and even the loss of the tooth if the condition is not recognized.

#### GRASS IS KING!

Grass rules. It is the most valuable crop of America, worth more than either corn or wheat. Luxurious meadows are the farmers' delight. A positive way to get them, and the only one we know, is to sow Salzer's Extra Grass Mixtures. Many of our former readers praise them and say they get 4 to 6 tons of magnificent hay per acre from Salzer's seeds. Over one hundred different kinds of Grass, Clover and Fodder Plant seeds are sold by Salzer. Many sorts of potatoes for Texas and the great South. \$2.50 a barrel and up. Thirty-five packages, earliest vegetables, \$1 post paid.

If you will cut this out and send it with 7c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get a sample of Grass & Clover Mixture and their mammoth seed catalogue free. T. Contentment is natural wealth. Luxury is artificial poverty.

#### In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action; but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

To feel a sense of our need is to make it possible for God to help us.

## FOR ALL THE ILLS THAT PAIN CAN BRING ..... ST. JACOBS OIL ..... AS CURE IS KING; Alleviates with ACHEs in Everything.

## STOP AND THINK AND THINK

HOW YOU CAN REDUCE LABOR AND THE WEAR OF CLOTHES BY USING

## CLAIRETTE SOAP

BEST PUREST AND MOST ECONOMICAL.

MADE BY THE N.K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, ST. LOUIS.

#### DALLAS BUSINESS FIRMS.

PHOTO SUPPLIES Catalogue free. 117 N. Main St., Dallas, Tex.

PIANOS, ORGANS Will A. Watkins Music Co., 200 Main St., Dallas, Tex.

Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co., 24 Elm, wholesale and retail. Chicago TEAS AND COFFEES, prepared on 5 orders.

#### TRUNK FACTORY

Henry Pollock & Co., 215 Elm, Dallas, Tex. Write for catalogue.

#### FOUNDERS AND MACHINISTS

General Foundry, Steam Compress, Flour Mills, Dry & Machine Oil Mills, Gins, Ice Plants, Electric Lamps, etc. Write us. Mother W'g Co., Dallas, Tex.

#### PORT WORTH BUSINESS FIRMS.

LANDS For sale in small tracts to thirty tracts. 30 long line. Money advanced on mortgages and vendor's lien notes. C. H. Hillman, 21. Worth.

#### EVANS-HUTTON-HUNTER

Live Stock Commission, Chicago, Ill., National Stock Yards, Ill., Kansas City Stock Yards, Kansas City, Mo., Union Stock Yards, Wash. D. C., Wash. D. C., Wash. D. C.

W N U DALLAS 2-95  
When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention this Paper.

#### W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING. J. B. GORDVAN, FRENCH & CHARLES CALF. 140 1/2 FINE CALF & KID. \$3.49 POLICE. 3 SOLES. 100% WORKING. EXTRA FINE. \$2.99 BOYS' SHOES. BEST GLOBE. \$3.99. \$4.99. \$5.99. \$6.99. \$7.99. \$8.99. \$9.99. \$10.99. \$11.99. \$12.99. \$13.99. \$14.99. \$15.99. \$16.99. \$17.99. \$18.99. \$19.99. \$20.99. \$21.99. \$22.99. \$23.99. \$24.99. \$25.99. \$26.99. \$27.99. \$28.99. \$29.99. \$30.99. \$31.99. \$32.99. \$33.99. \$34.99. \$35.99. \$36.99. \$37.99. \$38.99. \$39.99. \$40.99. \$41.99. \$42.99. \$43.99. \$44.99. \$45.99. \$46.99. \$47.99. \$48.99. \$49.99. \$50.99. \$51.99. \$52.99. \$53.99. \$54.99. \$55.99. \$56.99. \$57.99. \$58.99. \$59.99. \$60.99. \$61.99. \$62.99. \$63.99. \$64.99. \$65.99. \$66.99. \$67.99. \$68.99. \$69.99. \$70.99. \$71.99. \$72.99. \$73.99. \$74.99. \$75.99. \$76.99. \$77.99. \$78.99. \$79.99. \$80.99. \$81.99. \$82.99. \$83.99. \$84.99. \$85.99. \$86.99. \$87.99. \$88.99. \$89.99. \$90.99. \$91.99. \$92.99. \$93.99. \$94.99. \$95.99. \$96.99. \$97.99. \$98.99. \$99.99. \$100.99.

#### Over One Million People wear the W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes

All our shoes are equally satisfactory. They give the best value for the money. They stand up longer in style and use. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The price is uniform, stamped on sole. From \$1 to \$15. Never over-charge. If your dealer cannot supply you we can.

#### McELREES' WINE OF CARDUI.

# 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.

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

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

Saturday Jan. 12, 1895.

### LOCAL DOTS.

—When you want jewelry send to J. F. Clark, Abilene.

—A good cart and harness for sale very cheap, apply to C. D. Long.

—If you owe Rike & Ellis anything, you are the man they want to see.

—A sister of Mrs. J. G. Owens arrived a few days ago on a visit to them.

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

—Messrs A. C. Foster and C. M. Darling went over to Throckmorton on their bicycles Thursday.

—W. W. Fields & Bro. keep their stock of Groceries constantly replenished with new, fresh and choice goods.

—Mr. Will Sherrill tried his hand at running the postoffice a few days last week during the absence of postmaster Long.

—Mr. W. H. Vaughan of near Seymour was here this week being cattle to fill out a contract.

—All persons indebted to us must settle before Jan. 1st. Don't neglect it and then complain that you didn't expect to be sued.

### RIKE & ELLIS.

—Mrs. Lel Hatcher and children of Albany are visiting the family of Mr. C. D. Long at this place. She and Mrs. Long are cousins.

—Miss Elma Wofford visited Miss Lera Riddell last Saturday. Miss Wofford is teaching a school in the northeast part of the county.

—E. W. Carter handed in the cash the other day for the Free Press to be sent to Mr. Z. T. Mclear at Johnson Station, Texas, this year.

—I have a large quantity of baled cotton for sale. It is put up with this a protest about half the seed in it and is fine the rest feed. OEO. MCCARTY.

—We are informed that Mr. Bony Edwards has sold his farm in the northwest part of the county to Mr. Albin, but says it is his intention to buy another farm in Haskell county.

—Messrs C. D. Long, W. B. Anthony and Judge H. G. McConnell visited Albany last week, where the commendary degree of the Knights of Pythias was conferred on Judge McConnell.

—Rev. D. James left on Tuesday to attend the funeral services of his mother, whose death occurred on Dec. 27th. He will not return in time to fill his next regular appointments.

—Mr. A. P. McLemore says a piece of stove wood made that bruise on his face. He did not, however, say what furnished the propelling power to the stick, but tried to leave the common impression in such cases—that he was chopping wood. It may be so.

—Through the courtesy of Mr. S. A. Hughes of Temple we have received a copy of the special illustrated edition of the Temple Saturday Sun of Dec. 22nd. This paper speaks volumes for the enterprise and business of both patrons and water washers.

—Mr. Ed. M. Tyson, ex-sheriff of Taylor county was in Haskell this morning. He learned that he has acquired a position of manager of water works at the cattle ranch in the same town part of Stonewall county.

—The longest time counts at the City Meat u must be prepared to promptly on the first Pinner & Bell.

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

—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.

—County court was in session this week, but there was a light docket and no trials of importance. The only criminal case on the docket, except the quarantine case, was dismissed. The case of W. L. Gatlin charged with unlawfully driving cattle across the quarantine line was continued.

—In justice to ourselves and with due respect toward everyone, we kindly ask all parties indebted to us for groceries or otherwise to make satisfactory settlement of their accounts by October 31st, 1894, after which time we will be compelled to sell only for cash, but will make our prices so low that we hope not only to retain all our old customers but to induce others to give us their trade. We will endeavor to keep on hand a good supply of first-class goods at all times. Respectfully,  
W. W. FIELDS & BRO.

—Mr. B. F. Wilbourn, whose partnership in the McCollum and Wilbourn Co. was mentioned in the FREE PRESS a few weeks ago, arrived last week, and is occupying the Clifton residence. Mr. Wilbourn is a single man and his household is composed of his mother, an aged lady, and a widowed sister, Mrs. Phillips. It is hoped they will find their move to our western town both prosperous and pleasant.

—The American Bible Society has its depository for this section located at E. G. Shorsh's jewelry Store at Abilene, where Bibles and Testaments are sold at N. Y. publisher's prices. 451f.

—On Friday night the 4th inst., the Knights of Pythias, Lodge No. 203, Haskell, Texas, installed their newly elected officers, to-wit:

Ed. J. Hamner, Chancellor; Commander: A. P. McLemore, Vice Chancellor; J. E. Lindsey, Prelate; J. S. Keister, Master of Work; H. S. Post, Master of Arms; E. H. Morrison, Keeper of Record and Seal; J. V. W. Holmes, Master of Exchequer; H. N. Frost, Master of Finance; W. B. Anthony, Inner Guard; L. N. Ritter, Outer Guard.

—A party was organized, armed, equipped, provisioned and supplied with the regulation snake medicine and started on Monday on a bear hunt in the Wichita breaks, some 30 or 40 miles northwest of Haskell. The party consisted of Rev. N. B. Bennett, J. M. Perry, Judge Ed. J. Hamner, L. N. Ritter, J. E. Davis and W. P. Whitman. Many predictions are being indulged in round about town as to which one of these gentlemen, in event of the discovery of a real live bear, can put the greatest distance between himself and Bruin in the shortest time. Length of leg being taken into consideration, odds are a little in favor of our new judge.

—The year is drawing to a close when the retail merchant must call on his patrons for a settlement of accounts in order to enable him to make the required settlements with those who have extended favors to him. We have extended to our patrons all the credit and time possible and have not worried them for 30 to 60 day settlements, but having now reached our own limit we must respectfully but firmly insist that all come forward promptly by the 1st of January and make a settlement of their accounts.

Please give this your prompt attention and don't wait for a further reminder through the mail or otherwise. F. G. Alexander & Co.

The best Jeans Pants on earth are called "THE BUCKSKIN BREECHES." Ask to see them and read the Warranty in the pocket.

### 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.

### Married.

Holmes-Crites: On Wednesday, the 9th inst., at 9 p. m., Mr. J. V. W. Holmes and Miss Lizzie Crites were united in marriage, Rev. W. E. Sherrill performing the ceremony, at the residence of the bride's brother-in-law, Mr. R. C. Lomax of this place. It was a very quiet affair, only two or three friends outside the family being present, and after the ceremony the couple attended the social entertainment at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Keister.

The happening of this event was no surprise to most of the friends of the parties, as their devotion to each other was well known—only it came a little sooner than was expected.

The groom, Mr. J. V. W. Holmes is one of Haskell's most substantial, reliable and enterprising young business men, being interested in and the cashier of the First national bank during the last three years. He stands ever ready and with a liberal hand to aid any public enterprise of merit.

The bride is a highly accomplished and beautiful young lady of most worthy character, being a daughter of one of the best families of Granbury, Texas. She has resided here, however, for some months with her sister, Mrs. R. C. Lomax, and has been engaged in teaching a large class in oil painting, pastel and crayon drawing.

The mating of these two is universally commended by their large circle of friends, who the Free Press is pleased to join in wishing them all the prosperity and happiness possible, with as little of shadow and sorrow as is possible in the journey through Life's earthly pathway.

Carlton Cornwell, foreman of the Gazette, Middleton, N. J., believes that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy should be in every home. He used it for a cold and it effected a speedy cure. He says: "It is indeed a grand remedy, I can recommend to all. I have also seen it used for whooping cough, with the best results." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. P. McLemore.

—The young folks were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Keister on Wednesday night. Refreshments were served and a general good time was had. Unusual interest was lent to the occasion by the presence of the new bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. W. Holmes.

The many friends of our townsman Mr. S. H. Johnson regret to learn that he failed to secure the senate clerkship. It was a close race between him and Poole of Milam county, who won on the 18th ballot by a vote of 16 to 13.

### Stray Cattle.

About the middle of December, 13 head of my cattle, being four cows and yearlings and five dry cows, strayed or were driven away from my place on Mr. H. C. Doster's farm near the Brazos river, about 22 miles N. W. of Haskell. These cattle are branded 101 on left shoulder, one brown cow wore a bell. I will be very glad to get any information in regard to their whereabouts.

Write me at Haskell, P. O. Mrs. S. A. GIBSON.

Haskell camp, Woodmen of the World installed their newly elected officers at their regular meeting on Tuesday night.

### A MILLION FRIENDS.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money refunded. Trial bottle free at McLemore's Drug Store. Large bottle 50c and \$1.00.

### PAINT CREEK PENCILING.

#### A Pleasant Holiday Season.

Neighborhood News in General.

Paint Creek, Jan. 8, 1895.

To the Free Press.

Our people enjoyed themselves in many ways during the holidays. Entertainments and nice dinners were many and rare. Mr. D. G. Hisey and niece, Miss Pinky Stricklin, Mr. D. Taylor and Miss Lucy Denson, Mr. Sid Post and Miss Effie Hisey with several others, attended the ball at Haskell on Xmas night. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Haskew are at Home after a two weeks visit to Albany. Their daughter Miss Leta, who was attending school at Putnam met them there and will attend school in Albany. Mr. Dan Shipley and wife of Foyd county, were stopping with us recently. They were on their way to Bosque county where they anticipate making their home for a while. Mr. Draper and Miss Essie Ballard of Haskell were visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Ballard Saturday. Mr. D. Taylor has moved onto his farm purchased of Mr. D. G. Hisey and is feeding a herd of fine beef cattle. Mr. W. T. Hudson is also feeding a large herd of beef cattle in our section. Mr. Sid Post has sold several tons of sorghum forage to the mail driver, who is putting it up at Tacitus. Mr. C. W. Lucas will return on the 15th inst. from Williamson county. Mr. Will Clark will depart this week for Albany, where he will meet his brother and sister, Mr. Jim and Miss Florence Clark, and also Mr. Will Perry, all of Hill county, who are returning to make Haskell their home again. Messrs. W. M. Ward and Frank Roads will go in the near future to the plains. Mr. Ward to see after his cattle interest there. Dr. A. G. Neathery's patients, Mrs. D. Livingood and Master Curly Ballard are convalescing after a severe cold, catarrhal fever or something of the kind. Mrs. L. P. Lackey spent last week with Mrs. Livingood. Our school resumed on last Wednesday with some of the larger boys and girls attending. How many of the readers of the FREE PRESS have received the picture, "Which is the Sweeter?" We have received ours and will frame it and when we return to our Eastern home will hang it in our parlor as a souvenir of one of the best and ablest weeklies in West Texas, and one that has been a constant and cherished weekly visitor in our home for two years. We have many good wishes for the editor, Judge Poole, who knows the value of kind words and is ever ready to speak them. M. R.

—The young folks were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Keister on Wednesday night. Refreshments were served and a general good time was had. Unusual interest was lent to the occasion by the presence of the new bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. W. Holmes.

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