

# The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 8.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, June 3, 1893.

No. 22.

### Directory.

**DIRECTOR OFFICERS.**  
Judge, Hon. J. V. Cook.  
Dist. Attorney, W. W. Beall.  
**COUNTY OFFICIALS.**  
County Judge, J. V. Cook.  
County Attorney, W. W. Beall.  
County Clerk, J. V. Cook.  
County Treasurer, J. V. Cook.  
County Assessor, J. V. Cook.  
County Surveyor, J. V. Cook.

**COMMISSIONERS.**  
Precinct No. 1, J. S. Hike.  
Precinct No. 2, B. H. Gabley.  
Precinct No. 3, C. W. Lucas.  
Precinct No. 4, J. B. Adams.

**PRECINCT OFFICERS.**  
J. P. Fret, No. 1, J. S. Hike.  
Constable, No. 1, J. D. Sledge.

**CHURCHES.**  
Baptist, (Missionary) Every 1st and 3rd Sunday.  
Presbyterian, (Cumberland) Every 2nd and 4th Sunday.  
Christian (Cumberland) Every 1st Sunday and Saturday before.  
Presbyterian, Every 2nd and 4th Sunday.  
Rev. W. H. McCollough, Pastor.  
Methodist (M. E. Church S.) Every Sunday and Sunday night.  
W. D. Bass, D. D. Pastor.  
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.  
Sunday school every Sunday at 10 a. m.  
P. D. Sanders, Superintendent.  
Christian Sunday School every Sunday.  
W. B. Standefer, Superintendent.  
Baptist Sunday School every Sunday.  
O. W. Courtwright, Superintendent.  
Presbyterian Sunday School every Sunday.  
R. K. Sherrill, Superintendent.  
Haskell Lodge No. 62, A. F. & A. M., meet Saturday on or before each full moon.  
S. W. Scott, W. M.  
A. C. Foster, Sec'y.  
Haskell Chapter No. 1st.  
Royal Arch Masons meet on the first Tuesday in each month.  
H. G. McConnell, High Priest.  
S. W. Scott, Sec'y.

REV. SAM JONES is making it lively down at Dallas, in a religious point of view.  
Z. T. BELL, a young farmer living near Abilene, a few days ago stabbed himself in the neck. No cause assigned. It is said his wounds were severe.

### A. R. BERGE,

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

## MASURY'S - LIQUID - PAINT!

How good a paint may be you are sure of its superiority only after years of trial.  
**Time is the Only Reliable Test of a Paint.**  
Masury's Paints have stood that test in the western climate and  
BASS BROS., Abilene, Tex.

### Professional Cards.

#### J. E. LINDSEY, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.  
Haskell, Tex.  
Residence a share of your patronage. All bills due, must be paid on the first of the month.  
A. G. Nothery, M. D., J. F. Buckley, M. D.,  
**DRS. NEATHERY & BUNKLEY.**  
Physicians and Surgeons.  
Offer their services to the people of the town and country.  
Office at A. P. McLeon's Drug Store during the day and residence at night.  
Haskell, Texas.

#### DR. F. M. OLDFHAM.

DENTAL SURGEON.  
Gold Crowns and Bridge work a specialty.

#### OSCAR MARTIN,

Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law  
Notary Public.  
Haskell, TEXAS.

#### ARTHUR C. FOSTER,

LAND LAWYER.  
NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCE.  
Land Business and Land Litigation specialties.  
Haskell, TEXAS.  
Office one block west of Court House.

#### S. W. SCOTT,

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

#### H. G. McCONNELL,

Attorney-at-Law.  
Haskell, TEXAS.  
Baldwin & Lomax.

Attorneys and Land Agents.  
Furnish Abstracts of Land Titles. Special Attention to Land Litigation.  
Haskell, TEXAS.

#### Dewees & Rath,

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDER.  
Estimates on Buildings. Furnished on Application.  
HERSCHEMORTON and HASKELL, TEXAS.

### The Haskell

SADDLE and HARNESSES SHOP,  
J. W. BELL, Proprietor.  
Now has the most complete stock to be found west of Dallas.

The remains of Jefferson Davis, ex-president of the Confederacy, were on last Saturday removed from their temporary resting place at New Orleans to Richmond, Va., where they are to find permanent repose, marked by a fitting monument.  
At Galveston the other day, J. S. Price rode a bicycle twenty miles in a race against two horses, the horses alternating each mile, each horse having a rider and no time being lost in changing. The bicyclist won, making the twenty miles in 53:43 1/2.  
We don't know how our sister counties are fixed, but as for Baylor: we are in good enough a fix to invite immigrants to come and see us and promise to show them a country that any man may be proud of.—Seymour Monitor.

When they get there and want to see more and better country, bigger crops and fatter stock send them on to Haskell.  
THE pension business in this country has become such a colossal fraud that self-respecting G. A. R. men, the men who did the fighting, are demanding a revision of the pension laws and of the pension rolls to the end that the blood suckers—thieves is the proper name for them, may be stricken off. It now takes nearly \$200,000,000 a year to pay the pensions and it is claimed that a proper weeding out of the rascals would reduce this enormous amount fully one-half. Let our democratic administration purify the pension list, reduce our tariff taxes and wisely adjust the silver question and we will have a government of which we can afford to be proud.

A mutual agreement has been arrived at and the boycott, existing for some time by the labor unions against the Liggett & Meyer Tobacco company's brands of Tobacco, has been declared off. The boycott is wrong in principle and should not be encouraged. One man or one class should not be permitted to interfere with or dictate the management of another man's or classes business, nor to damage it by prohibitions against it, so long as the other man or class is not illegally or wrongfully interfering with the other's business or rights. Such rule by dictation or interference is nothing more nor less than anarchy.  
The trial of Dr. Biggs now in progress before the Presbyterian general assembly at Washington, D. C., on a charge of heresy is a matter fraught with considerable interest to the religious world. He does not deny the charges, which we understand involve some more liberal construction of certain portions of the scriptures than are sanctioned by the Presbyterian church, but maintains his expressed views and is said to be making a powerful defense of them. This being a fact, his acquittal by the general assembly would mean a backdown by the church from some of its time honored doctrines and, perhaps, a revision of its confession of faith. On the other hand, it would seem that his conviction would involve his withdrawal or expulsion from the church and, possibly, the establishment of a new church founded on a more liberal creed.

It is an error to suppose that Drunkenness, Morphine and Tobacco Habit cannot be cured. The Double Chloride of Gold is known to be a positive antidote for these habits, or rather disease, and the wonderful cures effected through its agency have given the remedy a national reputation. Until recently the

Gold Treatment was only given at expensive sanitariums, but the present time it can be had of any first-class druggist. Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets are guaranteed to cure any case of Drunkenness, Morphine or Tobacco habit, and no effort whatever is required from the patient taking them. The use of Tobacco, Liquor or the Drug is permitted until such time as they are voluntarily given up. These Tablets may also be given without the knowledge of the patient, and a permanent cure is sure to follow their use. The price of the Tablets—\$1.00—certainly places them within the reach of all. If your druggist does not keep them write for full particulars to the Ohio Chemical Co., Lima, Ohio.  
Dr. M. J. Davis is a prominent physician of Lewis, Cass county, Iowa, and has been actively engaged in the practice of medicine for the past thirty-five years at that place. On the 26th of May while in Des Moines en route to Chicago, he was suddenly taken with an attack of diarrhea. Having sold Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy for the past seventeen years and knowing its reliability, he procured a 25 cent bottle, two doses of which completely cured. The excitement and change of water and diet incident to traveling often produce diarrhea. Everyone should procure a bottle of this remedy before leaving home. For sale by A. P. McLeon.

### COST OF PRODUCING COTTON.

A Valuable Bulletin from the Texas Experiment Station.

The Texas agricultural experiment station, College Station, has recently issued a bulletin giving a detailed statement of the cost of cotton raising in this state. The facts set forth are based upon the experience of representative farmers and upon the experiments of the station itself after careful examination and analysis of data for that purpose. The bulletin carries evidences of careful consideration and accurate work, and is, we believe, a document worthy of careful study by cotton raisers.

The average cost as shown by the several tests is less than six cents a pound. The cost in Georgia, which is taken as a representative southern state, is 7.07 cents. Mr. W. A. Clark of Bell county, on land that had already produced a crop of peas, produced the staple at less than 5 cents a pound, while Jeff Welborn of Bowie county, using a Cunningham picker, which made the picking cost only ten cents per hundred pounds, produced lint cotton including the expense of marketing, at 2.12 cents per pound.

Any one can get a copy of the bulletin by writing to Prof. G. W. Curtis, director of the Ag. Experiment Station, College Station, Texas. In this connection, as it may not be generally known to farmers, we will state that the Experiment station issues bulletins from time to time giving the result and details of experiments in farming, horticulture, stock-breeding, feeding, dairying, etc. conducted by it and any farmer, by writing to the director, as above, can have his name registered on the books and will receive free of cost all bulletins sent out. No enterprising farmer should neglect to do so.

From a Young Lady to the Haskell C. L. S. C.  
Published by request of the Haskell Circle.  
COLORADO, Tex., May 25, 1893.  
My dear Chautauquians:—  
You gave me a most pleasant duty when you imposed upon me the pleasure of communicating with you. I am glad that you did not limit me to any particular subject, for I should like best of all to have a nice gossip with you; about just anything in general, and nothing in particular, at least, nothing erudite. I am in no mood for mental exertion, haven't the energy for research; knowledge has left no lingering wisdom, and the individual doesn't wither a bit, but more and more obliterates the world until all sorts of distortions are necessary in order to see on either side, above and around this monstrous ego and find out what the great, noisy, jolting outside business is really about. This is offered in palpation, not excuse, for the frequent repetition of the pronoun I, with which the following pages are sure to be afflicted.  
Still I would not have you mistake this introduction for an apology, for an apology, to be effective, should fit perfectly, and first, last or in the middle, I have never found a perfect fit.  
You are simply to understand that self is my most absorbing thought. I vainly imagined, two weeks ago, that the "World's Great Columbian Exposition" held chief place, and went so far as to picture joyous meetings with many of you on the Midway Plaisance; Ye Lords of creation could easily be found by first locating Lady Aberdeen's pretty Irish girls, or the booth where poses the chief Oriental beauty, and of course "ye ladies fair" linger near "ye lords" for mutual protection.  
Do you suppose that Mrs. Potter Palmer has monopolized those hours to be exhibited only for the entertainment of the select "four-hundreded"? If so, we must make up our minds to forego this charming spectacle of poetry materialized.  
What if the Spanish party should fail to return and we are not allowed the privilege of gazing upon the noble countenance of a direct lineal descendant of Christopher Columbus?  
These are minor disappointments when compared with Paderewski.  
Of course he went off in a huff at the beginning, and who was to blame, I do not know. I only know that it would give me more pleasure to hear him play than any living musician I have ever heard of.  
T. B. Aldrich says:  
"If words were color, perfume, wild desire. If poet's song were fire, that burned to blood in purple pulsing veins, if with a bird-like trill the moments throbbled to hours. If summer rains changed drop by drop, to shy, sweet maiden flowers. If—"  
numerous other beautiful impossibilities should take place he might then tell "how Paderewski plays."  
Wouldn't he be worth listening to?—Paderewski.  
Can't some of you wise ones hasten on to the Windy City and teach those managers how to manage? Just think of inviting foreign genius and foreign enterprise to come over and make themselves at home and then snubbing them before they are fairly seated!  
Everything seems as unsettled as unfinished. I have heard of only one permanent feature of the entire Fair.

Shall we congratulate? For undoubtedly this thing has "come to stay."  
We will surely not miss it, should we get there at the final closing of the gates. It is the bridal couple.  
The reporters speak of it in the plural form; for they say they have ceased to number them, and count them in as a part of the scenery.  
Do any of you dear people intend to add your effectiveness to the scenery? By the way, have the rains been general in your part of the country?  
You may consider this question as rather irrelevant; it was prompted by a fitting memory.  
And how are you getting on with Chautauqua work? Famously, of course.  
You have no doubt become quite argumentative over lively discussions of the "Evidences."  
And "Greek Literature" grows more interesting as it proceeds.  
What is the most interesting feature of the Magazine work now? Don't envy me when I tell you that I have been giving myself up to magazines, novels, and leisure, for I envy you the good solid work that I miss and do sadly need.  
Nevertheless I enjoy my reading very much, and it isn't all frivolous by any means.  
Imagine me, if you please, becoming so absorbed in a Magazine sketch by Robert G. Ingersoll, that to the utter neglect of household duties demanding my attention, I sat me down oriental fashion, and never stopped until I had finished to the last word.  
Now, some of you dear orthodox get up your scolding. There is nothing I should like better and will be disappointed if you fail to give it me. Have any of you read Mr. Howell's "Travelers from Aitriuria"? If you have, you will agree with me that he must have meant to locate his "Aitriuria" somewhere in this region.  
Will some of you good natured friends do me a favor?  
I very much need Haskell statistics, so that I may know as nearly as possible what answer to give to the oft repeated questions, "How large is Haskell?" "What is the population?" etc., etc.  
Why, I honestly couldn't tell, after subtracting myself, how many were left in Haskell.  
But I could tell how well the "Haskell C. L. S. C." had departed itself for the past eight or nine months.  
I promised I would only a "fish story," to be founded on fact but, as it hasn't rained here sufficiently to induce disciples of Sir Isaac Walton to follow up his sport with any enthusiasm, I shall postpone the story until next time, and "next time" depends upon whether you demonstrate the fact that you truly desire a "next time."  
"Farewell, but whenever you welcome the hour,  
That awakens the night-song of myrth in your lower."  
Then think of the friend who once welcomed it too—  
An' forgot her own griefs to beeh py with you,  
The griefs may return—not a hope may remain  
Of the few that have brightened her pathway of pain,  
But she ne'er will forget the bright vision that threw  
Its enchantment around her while lingering with you.  
Let fate do her worst, there are relics of joy,  
Bright dreams of the past, which she cannot destroy;  
Which come in the night-time of sorrow and care,  
And bring back the features that joy used to wear.  
Long, long be my heart with such memories filled;  
Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled;  
You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will,  
But the scent of the roses will hand to it still."

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### Liverpool & London & Globe Insurance Co.

NEW ORLEANS MAY 18, 1893.  
RECEIVED from HENRY V. OGDEN,  
Resident Secretary of the above named Company by the hands of J. J. LOMAX,  
Local Agent, Fourteen hundred and forty and fifty one hundredths [1,440.54] Dollars, in full for all claims, for loss or damage by Fire on the 19th of April 1893, occurring to my property under, Policy No. 40,  
J. G. Simmons, Haskell, Tex.,

A. H. Tamm, President; J. V. W. Holmes, Cashier.  
B. H. Johnson, Vice Pres; J. J. Lomax, Asst. Cashier.

### THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

HASKELL, TEXAS.  
All business pertaining to legitimate and conservative banking solicited.  
Prompt attention given to collections. Interest paid on time deposits.  
DIRECTORS—A. H. Tamm, J. C. Baldwin, E. H. Hill, J. S. Keister, B. H. Johnson, B. E. Sherrill, J. V. W. Holmes.

### ELKHART CARTRIDGE AND HARNESSES MFG. CO.

No. 1, Farm Wagon, \$24.50.  
No. 2, Road Wagon, \$27.  
No. 3, Wagon, \$32.  
No. 4, Wagon, \$35.  
No. 5, Wagon, \$42.  
No. 6, Wagon, \$45.  
No. 7, Wagon, \$52.  
No. 8, Wagon, \$55.  
No. 9, Wagon, \$62.  
No. 10, Wagon, \$65.  
W. E. Praty, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

### THE CITY MEAT MARKET,

DICKENSON BROS., Prop.  
DEALERS IN  
ALL KINDS OF  
Fresh Meat.  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

### W. W. FIELDS & BRO.

CALL ON  
**W. W. FIELDS & BRO.**  
—AT THEIR—  
New Building on West Side of Square.  
—Where They Have a Full and Complete Stock of—  
**STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES.**  
They propose to keep constantly stocked up with fresh and choice goods, which they will sell as low as such goods can be sold in this market.  
—They will buy all kinds of—  
**COUNTRY PRODUCE**  
and pay best market prices for same.  
**GIVE THEM A CALL.**

### DR. F. M. OLDFHAM.

DENTAL SURGEON.  
Gold Crowns and Bridge work a specialty.

### OSCAR MARTIN,

Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law  
Notary Public.  
Haskell, TEXAS.

### ARTHUR C. FOSTER,

LAND LAWYER.  
NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCE.  
Land Business and Land Litigation specialties.  
Haskell, TEXAS.  
Office one block west of Court House.

### S. W. SCOTT,

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

### H. G. McCONNELL,

Attorney-at-Law.  
Haskell, TEXAS.  
Baldwin & Lomax.


Attorneys and Land Agents.  
Furnish Abstracts of Land Titles. Special Attention to Land Litigation.  
Haskell, TEXAS.

### Dewees & Rath,

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDER.  
Estimates on Buildings. Furnished on Application.  
HERSCHEMORTON and HASKELL, TEXAS.

### The Haskell

SADDLE and HARNESSES SHOP,  
J. W. BELL, Proprietor.  
Now has the most complete stock to be found west of Dallas.



The quality and workmanship of all goods are guaranteed.  
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.  
One of the best Shoemakers to be found has just been employed and will do all kinds of work in his line promptly and in the best manner at prices to suit the times.  
Call and leave your orders

PROCEEDINGS BEGUN.

Bill for an Injunction Filed, But the Fair Grounds Were Open Sunday.

AN ORDER ISSUED REGARDING BERING SEA.

The Peary Expedition Will Start from Philadelphia Soon for Greenland, Accompanied by Mrs. Peary.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 29.—The expected bill for an injunction to prevent the Sunday opening of the world's fair was filed Saturday in behalf of the government by United States District Attorney McClrist in the federal court.

Peary Expedition.

ST. JOHN, N. F., May 29.—The steamer Falcon leaves here June 15 for Philadelphia, where she will take on board the Peary expedition to Greenland.

Herring Sea Order.

OTTAWA, Ont., May 29.—The deputy minister of marine has sent this dispatch to Collector Milne of Victoria, B. C.: "I have to advise that the English and Russian governments have agreed to prohibit sealing vessels from fishing within ten miles of the Russian coast and within thirty miles of Robb and Commander islands during the present year.

Three Boys Drowned.

NEW YORK, May 26.—A sad accident happened in East river near the navy yard yesterday. Three little Brooklyn boys were drowned. Four others were rescued in an exhausted condition.

Section Six Faulty.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—Attorney General Olney has received a telegram from New York stating that Judge Lacombe of the United States circuit court of New York had decided that section 6 of the Geary law, though decided to be unconstitutional, was still ineffectual because no provision is made as to how or by whom the order of deportation of Chinese is to be executed.

Reading Reorganization.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 29.—The board of managers of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad have adopted a plan to rehabilitate the company by issuing \$30,000,000 collateral trust 6 per cent bonds. Pledges for \$25,000,000 of bonds have been secured and the remainder of the issue will remain the treasury to be issued for improvements.

Cholera in France.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—Surgeon General Wyman of the marine hospital received a cable yesterday from Surgeon Irwin, stationed at Marseilles, announcing that cholera had appeared at Nimes and Gette, in southern France. These places are situated within seventy-five miles of Marseilles. Gette is directly on the seacoast.

To Open Sunday.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 27.—Yesterday United States District Attorney McClrist said it would be impossible to prepare a bill for injunction in time to prevent the opening of the fair gates next Sunday. The national commission yesterday afternoon adjourned until July 1, thus greatly complicating the situation.

Killed by a Chief of Police.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., May 29.—Chief of Police Patrick Garr of Williams Bridge shot and killed James Cleary of that town about midnight Friday night, and is now in the county jail charged with murder. The shooting grew out of a quarrel over a contract for which Garr's father and Cleary bid.

Saving Claimed.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Secretary Hoke Smith has issued a decision, regarding ex-Assistant Secretary Ross, ordering constructive disability not of service origin, so as to lay it to disabilities preventing the applicant from earning a support by manual labor. It is believed this reduces the pension payment \$29,000,000 annually.

A GREAT CELEBRATION.

Fifty Thousand People Witness the Arrival of the H. A. Harvey, Jr.

IT MARKS A NEW ERA IN COMMERCE.

The Triumph, Now Open for Navigation, is Said to Be the Largest Obstructed River in the Great State of Texas.

DALLAS, Tex., May 25.—On March 10 the H. A. Harvey, Jr., left Morehead, on the Mermentau river, Louisiana, and on the 24th of May she arrived at the Commerce street bridge, Dallas, removing obstructions on the way up; besides waiting for several railroad bridges to remove false work. Yesterday was a red letter day for Dallas. It was the genesis of an event, the record of which will go down to posterity.

A Peace Commission.

SAN JUAN DEL SUR, May 27.—After the battle of Masaya a peace commission was suggested, and American Minister Baker, Austrian and American consuls and a banker of Medina agreed to serve. They have agreed on a plan. The terms are kept secret, but the most important points have been learned. President Saacaya will resign in favor of one of the revolutionary leaders connected with the provisional government to be selected by him who will immediately assume the office of president of the republic. Notwithstanding the agreement of the peace commission there has been no truce declared. A cabinet has been formed with the following ministers: War, Solerzcano; finance, Caesar; interior, Oronoz; state, Rivas. There was another battle yesterday. The insurgents with 500 well-armed men under Gen. Mendez took Janepita by assault. A provisional government has been formed by the revolutionists and they have announced their intention of managing affairs.

Recaptured at Last.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., May 26.—A special from Orlando says: S. A. Barfield was lodged in jail here last night, having been arrested on a requisition from Texas. He will be taken back there to serve a ten years' sentence for horse stealing. He escaped after serving six months. He has lived an honorable life in Orange county for eight years. He married the daughter of a prominent old farmer, J. W. Ostern, residing at Christman, and took up a government homestead which he improved and accumulated some property. He had the respect of everyone. A strong petition to Gov. Hogg will be signed by most of the citizens and all the county officers of Orange county for his pardon.

Leads to World.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., May 28.—The cruiser New York crossed the finish line yesterday afternoon at 1:41, having made the marvelous speed of twenty-one knots. This record gives the United States the fastest armored cruising vessel in the world and the Cramps a sum of \$200,000 above the contract price. Even the records of the famous Blake and Bealmont are surpassed, the former having made only 19.7 on her trial trip when she broke down, and the latter has never yet been tried over a measured course.

Stricken With Paralysis.

TEXARKANA, Ark., May 26.—John McCartney, one of the oldest locomotive engineers in point of service in the employ of the Texas and Pacific Railway company, was stricken with paralysis while on his engine in the coal yard yesterday. He was taken to his home where he now lies in a critical condition.

Monument to Stephens.

CRAWFORDVILLE, Ga., May 26.—Two thousand people yesterday afternoon were present in the grove surrounding Liberty hall, for nearly fifty years the home of Alexander H. Stephens, to witness the ceremonies attendant upon the unveiling of a monument in his honor.

Fatal Shooting Affray.

AUGUSTA, Ga., May 27.—There was a shooting affray in Hamburg, S. C., Thursday between Joseph and John Potts, father and son, on one side, and Tom Butler on the other. Joseph Potts was fatally wounded. The others escaped with flesh wounds.

Murdered His Wife.

NEW YORK, May 26.—Tony Beauther, 33 years old, shot and killed his wife, Teresa, 25 years old, and severely wounded Gabriel Bertolino, in the apartments of Rodi Somersil, 19 Cherry street, yesterday morning. The murderer was arrested.

Train Robbed.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 26.—Seven men held up the Missouri Pacific train which left here at 9 p. m. for Kansas City at 9:14 last night, a mile west of Pacific station, Mo. It is believed they secured everything. Pacific is twenty-five miles west of this city.

Girl Cremated.

ATOKA, I. T., May 27.—Thursday night Miss Wright and her wife, colored, were at the gospel tent when their four children. These were rescued, but the fourth, a girl of 8 years, was cremated in the house.

A Missouri Hanging.

LAMAR, Mo., May 25.—Amos Avery was hanged here yesterday for the murder of James A. Mills of Prairie county, Ark., a book canvasser, whom he killed and robbed near Sorey, Barton county, Sept. 23, 1891.

Two Children Burned.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., May 25.—A special from Hancock, Minn., says: Two children of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mainage of St. Clair, this county, were burned yesterday by the explosion of a gasoline can.

Murderers Behaved.

BERLIN, Mo., May 26.—Rosalie Buntrock and Fritz Erbe, convicted at Magdenburg of the murder of two girls, were executed in the city Wednesday. Reinhard, the headman, wielded the sword.

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ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Current Happenings of General Interest to the Reading Public.

BERIUS AND BENSATIONAL SORTINGS.

A Comprehensive Epitome of the Latest News Collected from the Leading Cities of the Country for the Past Week.

It is said that 28,000 patents were issued last year. In Nicaragua the revolutionists are still gaining ground. United States Treasurer Nebeker hopes to retire by June 1. An Iowa farm of 1700 acres has been sold for \$100,000 cash. Several hundred Jews from Poland have arrived at New York city.

A Legal Question.

AUSTIN, Tex., May 27.—It appears that the veto of three or four items in the general appropriation bill was modified so that a portion of the items might be expended. These items were to pay salaries of the stenographers of the criminal court of appeals and three civil courts of appeals. The stenographers had served the several courts from the 1st of March, the time their last appropriation had expired, until the legislature adjourned, and were due something over \$200 each for this service. They have received their pay, though the veto sent the house out on the entire appropriation for the two years beginning March 1, 1893, at least the legislature was not notified by the veto message that the governor had allowed the young men their pay for the months of March and April. An interesting legal question is suggested: whether the governor has power to veto any part of an item.

Through a Bridge.

SHINEE, Tex., May 29.—At 5 o'clock Saturday evening the northbound Waco express on the San Antonio and Arkansas Pass road was wrecked about five miles north of here, the bridge over Spring creek giving away and throwing and scattering baggage car and smoker in the creek below. The ladies' coach remained on the track. The following persons were hurt: Isaac Heideheimer of Galveston, hurt in the spine and both hips mashed, but not serious. Felix Smith, freight conductor, one rib broken on left side and right hip mashed. S. W. Deman, baggage master, left hand lacerated and several scalp wounds. E. W. Hall recovered all the stolen goods. The L. F. Wood of Houston, whose mangled out of shape. The engineer and fireman both escaped by jumping. The balance of the passengers were badly shaken up, but escaped without further injury.

Foolish Thief.

DALLAS, Tex., May 26.—A bicycle factory of Elm street was entered last Wednesday by burglars, who stole two bicycles from the factory and a collection of pistols, bowknives, brass knucks and other things from the store in front of the factory. Deputy Sheriff Bollek last evening arrested a negro who gave him name as Henry Williams, against whom an affidavit had been sworn out, charging him with the theft. The sheriff recovered all the stolen goods. A lady's gold watch with the name Jennie R. Williams engraved on the case, was found on the person of the prisoner, who stated that he had found it. The sheriff holds the watch for the owner.

Defends Her Good Name.

DALLAS, Tex., May 29.—Saturday morning at 6:35 Mrs. Lily Reeves, who conducts a boarding house at 265 Griffin street, shot and killed Louis Longinotti in front of her home. She fired five shots, every one of which took effect. At the first shot Longinotti staggered forward and fell face downward, and Mrs. Reeves then fired the rest of the shots and emptied into her revolver, which was a .38-caliber Colt's of improved pattern. Longinotti had insulted her and basely slandered her good name. He wanted to marry her, and upon her refusal tried to ruin her. She surrendered to the officers. At the examining trial her bond was placed at \$1000, which was promptly given.

A Collision.

AUSTIN, Tex., May 29.—There was quite a collision on the Austin dummy line here last night. Orders issued were misunderstood and a train that should have waited on a switch came down town and ran into an up town train at the corner of Third street and West avenue. The fireman, Charles Link, was caught between the colliding cars and killed. A Mexican named Francisco Solas was also injured so that he died soon after the accident. A negro boy named Bill Parks had his leg broken. Several other passengers were badly bruised in the general knocking up.

Burglary in Fannin County.

SAVOY, Tex., May 29.—The dry goods store of Stringer & Fritchett was broken into Saturday night, and goods taken out to the extent of \$50 or \$75. The burglar left behind a Keen Kutter anger, almost new, marked on the handle "cost 25.00 to sell at 15.00." The cost mark belongs to none of the merchants here.

Engineers Fight.

TERRELL, Tex., May 27.—Pete Laughlin and Pat O'Connor, engineers at the Texas and Pacific water station, became engaged in a difficulty yesterday morning, which resulted in Laughlin receiving a blow on the head with a pick handle, inflicting serious wounds. Laughlin has been unconscious since the blow was received.

A Man Drowned.

McKINNEY, Tex., May 29.—Ogden Roberts and a number of others were bathing in Fox's tank, seven miles west of McKinney, Saturday evening, and while in the water young Roberts was taken with cramp and drowned.

Sam Jones.

DALLAS, Tex., May 23.—The big Sam Jones meeting is now under way and the battle against the gates of hell has commenced. Congregations very large.

STILL FIGHTING SMOKE.

St. Louis Getting Rid of an Old-Time Nuisance—Solidity of Western Banks.

ST. LOUIS, May 29.—The agitation against smoke has proved a great success in St. Louis and it is now evident that consuming devices will be in use generally within a few months. Nearly two thousand citizens have joined the local Smoke Abatement Association and some of the worst offenders are included in these. The willingness expressed on all hands to put in smoke-consuming devices is so great, and so many are going to do the work this summer, that by the time the fall festivity season opens there will be comparatively little smoke in the business portion of the city and one very unsatisfactory feature of most advertising cities will disappear entirely.

The action of the St. Louis banks in contributing some \$2,000,000 in gold to assist in restoring the traditional hundred millions, and the ease with which ten times the amount could have been contributed had it been needed, has called attention to the very conservative manner in which the banks of St. Louis are run. While the bank clearings have been doubling themselves the number of banks has increased but slightly. Hence nearly all the financial institutions are old established and the business they are transacting is of a most profitable character. Most of them have been through no less than three periods of discouraging financial depression and have weathered the storms without an effort. It is many years since there was a run on a bank in St. Louis and such an event is really well nigh impossible.

The Travelers' Protective Association, whose national president resides in St. Louis, is arranging for a remarkable celebration in Chicago on June 10, after the holding of the Peoria convention. For all practical purposes June 10 will be T. P. A. day at the World's Fair, and several thousand angels of commerce will be on hand on that occasion. Mr. Geo. S. McGraw, who has been national president for several successive years, has definitely declined to serve again owing to the pressure of business engagements, and one of the important events at the convention will be the selection of his successor.

Last year there was a lad working in a florist's shop here who thought he was not getting along fast enough. It occurred to him that many people of small means would be willing to pay a trifle to have small bouquets delivered to them every day for their dinner table. He spoke to his employer about it, and was sneered at. He got a friend to lend him enough money to send out several thousand circulars, choosing his names judiciously, and enclosed postal cards in each circular for an answer. He got so many encouraging responses that he felt justified in plunging into business for himself, and left his employer. Now, a little over twelve months since he completed his first circulars, he is letting the contracts for a store and hot house which will cost him several thousand dollars. His idea was a good one, and he says that he sends out several hundred bouquets a day, charging from twenty-five cents to ten dollars a piece for them.

The plans for the free bath-houses which are to be built this spring in time to be used this summer have been completed by the architects of the Board of Public Improvements. There will be three, one in South St. Louis, one in the center of the city, and the other in North St. Louis. The cost of the three is to be \$135,000. They will not be put on the river, but will be away from it some distance, and the water will come from the city waterworks.

Saved by a Tramp.

A 4-year-old girl was playing with some companions the other day around a fire of leaves that had been kindled near their home, in the upper part of New York city, when her clothing caught fire and in a moment she was all in a blaze. Her frightened playmates ran screaming from her and she was in the most imminent peril, when a tramp who happened to be passing, ran to her, and, jerked off his tattered coat, wrapped it around the child and smothered the flames. He then took the baby in his arms and carried her to her mother. During the excitement that followed, the tramp went away and nobody knows who he was.

An Old Ticket.

A conductor of the C. and P. railroad took up a ticket the other day that was issued in 1855, the first year of the road's operation. The ticket was good for one trip between LaGrange and Bridgeport, and was stamped as good for one day only. The man who bought the ticket at the time it was first issued missed the train and made the trip by boat. The passenger who presented the ticket the other day was the original purchaser, and the pastebored was honored for the trip.

To Mend Table Linen.

A housewife whose table linen always does her good service mends it with embroidery cotton of a number to correspond with the quality of the cloth. Under the ragged edges of the tear she bastes a piece of stiff paper and makes a network of fine stitches back and forth under the ragged edges. This places and breaks in linen may run with the wax or embroidery floss and towels should be mended in the same way.

### RELIGION OF LINCOLN.

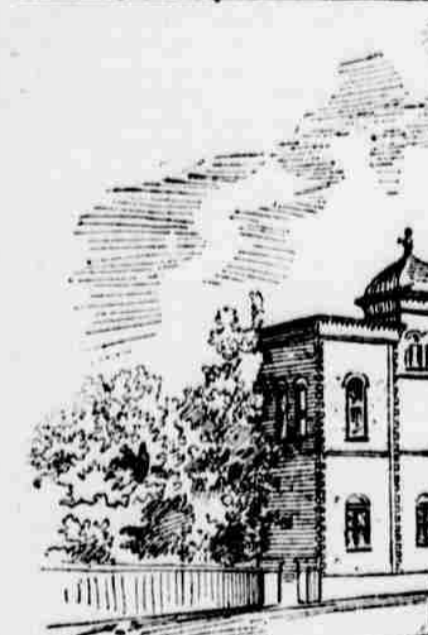
HE BELIEVED IN GOD AND A HEREAFTER.

Further Than That He Would Not Venture—Mostly All Our Presidents Sceptics and Few of Them "Died in Christ"—Interesting Reminiscences.

(Special Correspondence.)

EVERYBODY HAS heard of the remark recently made by Col. Robert G. Ingersoll to the effect that Abraham Lincoln was no more a Christian than Voltaire was. This has given rise to discussion of the religious views of the martyr President which promises to have a long run.

It is a remarkable fact that of the twenty-three Presidents of the United States very little is recorded by the biographers of the majority of them as

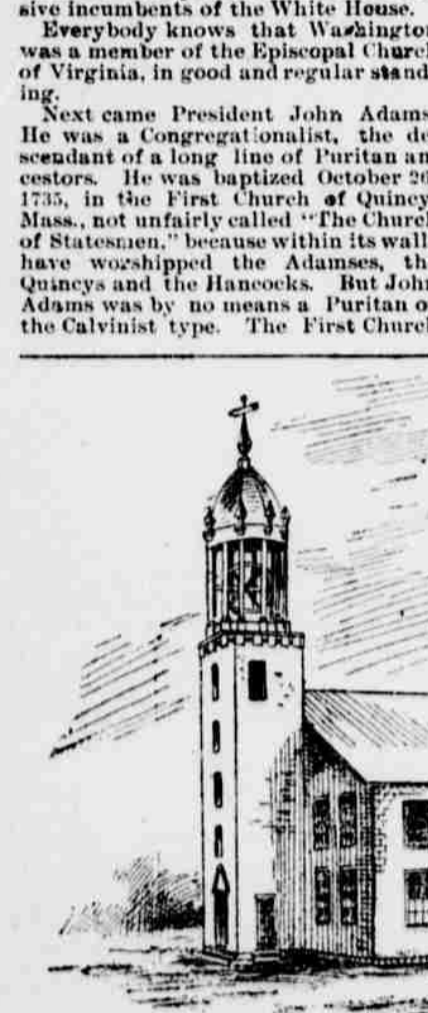


FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, WASHINGTON.  
(Where many Presidents have worshipped, Mr. Cleveland among them.)

to their religious faith. It is further remarkable that as to all of the greatest of them, Washington excepted, there was much doubt during their lives and much discussion after their deaths as to whether they were Christians at all; and if they were to what classification of Christians they properly belonged. By common consent the greatest Presidential names are those of Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, Lincoln and Grant. The religious belief of all these men, except Washington, was a matter of doubt during the greater part of their lives, and in the case of Jefferson and Lincoln—the two greatest of all our Presidents in the judgment of the most critical and discriminating authorities—the controversy is still an open one. As to both of the last-named Presidents the assertion has been made broadly, as Colonel Ingersoll has quite recently made it in regard to Lincoln, that they were not Christians.

The panorama of the Presidents presents some curious contrasts in the matter of the religious professions, utterances and practices of their successive incumbents of the White House. Every body knows that Washington was a member of the Episcopal Church of Virginia, in good and regular standing.

Next came President John Adams. He was a Congregationalist, the descendant of a long line of Puritan ancestors. He was baptized October 26, 1735, in the First Church of Quincy, Mass., not unfairly called "The Church of Statesmen," because within its walls have worshipped the Adamsons, the Quincys and the Hancocks. But John Adams was by no means a Unitarian, or the Calvinist type. The First Church



THE "CHURCH OF STATESMEN," QUINCY, MASS.

of Quincy was a Unitarian church to all intents and purposes long before Channing preached his famous Baltimore sermon, which brought about the separation of the Unitarian from the Trinitarian Congregationalists in New England. When John Adams went to church in Quincy, which he did very regularly when he was there, the exchange ministers who occupied the pulpits were accustomed to bring the best sermons out of deference to him, very much as preachers used to do in England when summoned to preach before the King. John Adams' wife, the famous Abigail Adams, was the daughter of the Unitarian in the Congregationalists in New England. When John Adams went to church in Quincy, which he did very regularly when he was there, the exchange ministers who occupied the pulpits were accustomed to bring the best sermons out of deference to him, very much as preachers used to do in England when summoned to preach before the King. John Adams' wife, the famous Abigail Adams, was the daughter of the Unitarian in the Congregationalists in New England.

When he lay dying the Episcopal minister called and Jefferson remarked, "I have no objection to see him as a kind and good neighbor, implying that he was very common for a minister. He met his end with great fortitude and calmness, thus showing the sincerity of the words he had used in writing to Mr. Adams

### GLASS OF FASHION.

SOME LATE NOVELTIES FOR WINTER WEAR.

The Summer Girl Makes Her Appearance Once Again and Will Reign for Many Weeks Hence—Stylish in Sleeves—For Children's Wear—Notes.

(Special Correspondence.)

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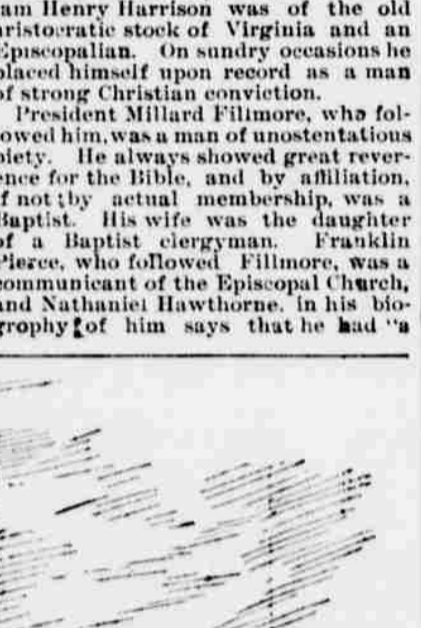
SPRING STYLE FOR A CHILD.

of paralysis while he was speaking from his place in the national Legislature. They carried him to the Speaker's chamber, and in a moment he recovered consciousness, he looked calmly around and said, "This is the end of earth—I am content," and soon after breathed his last.

A far different figure in the Presidential panorama is that of Andrew Jackson, whose wild boyhood filled his good Presbyterian mother with the darkest fears both for his temporal and spiritual welfare. His early manhood and mature life were admittedly un-Christian. His profanity was marvellous. He swore great, strange oaths, such as were never heard before nor since, and he kept it up until he was quite an old man. At Salisbury, N. C., where he lived as a youth, it is recorded that he was "the most roaring, rollicking gamecock, horse racing, card playing fellow that ever lived in the town."

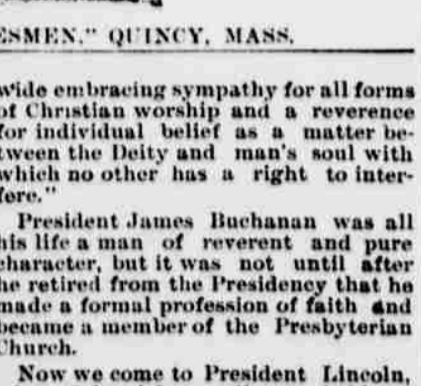
As to President Martin Van Buren's religious status his biographers are singularly silent. They all say of him, however, that he was a man of irreproachable morals. President William Henry Harrison was of the old aristocratic stock of Virginia and an Episcopalian. On sundry occasions he placed himself upon record as a man of strong Christian conviction.

President Millard Fillmore, who followed him, was a man of unostentatious piety. He always showed great reverence for the Bible, and by affiliation, if not the actual membership, was a Baptist. His wife was the daughter of a Baptist clergyman. Franklin Pierce, who followed Fillmore, was a communicant of the Episcopal Church, and Nathaniel Hawthorne, in his biography of him says that he had a



FOR A CHILD.

Fashions for children this season, in a general way, are quite like those for women folk. They are, however, simpler, more picturesque and consequently more becoming. An especially noticeable feature of this season's



SPRING STYLE FOR A CHILD.

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What Ailed Him. President James Buchanan was all his life a man of reverence and pure character, but it was not until after he retired from the Presidency that he made a formal profession of faith and became a member of the Presbyterian Church.

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### GLASS OF FASHION.

SOME LATE NOVELTIES FOR WINTER WEAR.

The Summer Girl Makes Her Appearance Once Again and Will Reign for Many Weeks Hence—Stylish in Sleeves—For Children's Wear—Notes.

(Special Correspondence.)

EVERYBODY HAS heard of the remark recently made by Col. Robert G. Ingersoll to the effect that Abraham Lincoln was no more a Christian than Voltaire was. This has given rise to discussion of the religious views of the martyr President which promises to have a long run.

It is a remarkable fact that of the twenty-three Presidents of the United States very little is recorded by the biographers of the majority of them as



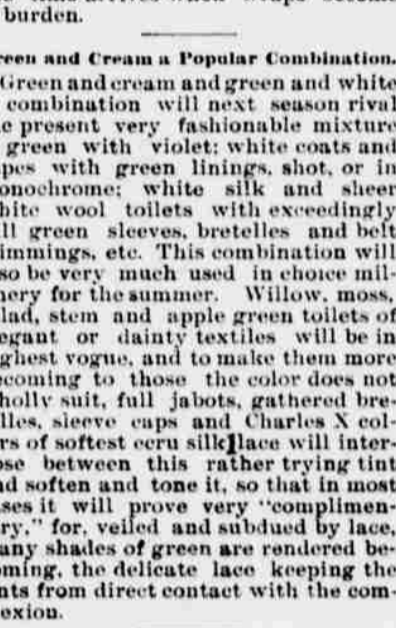
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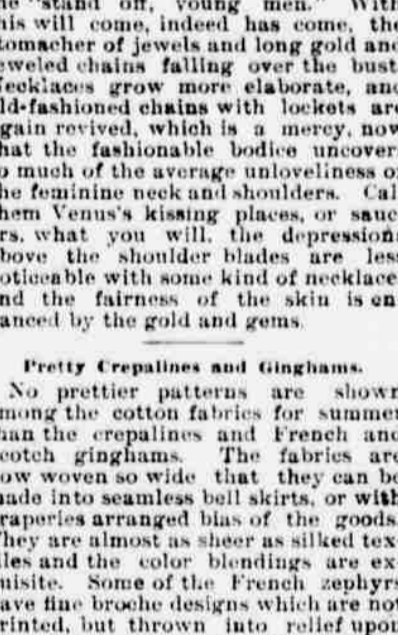
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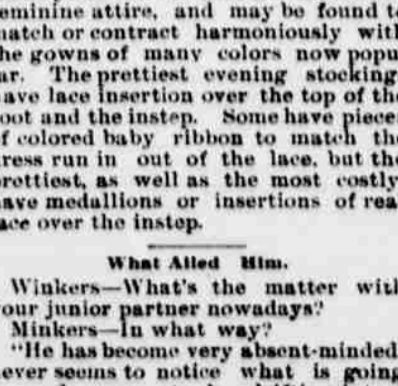
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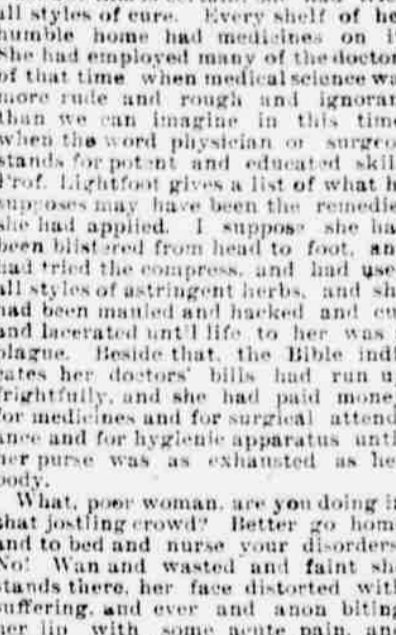
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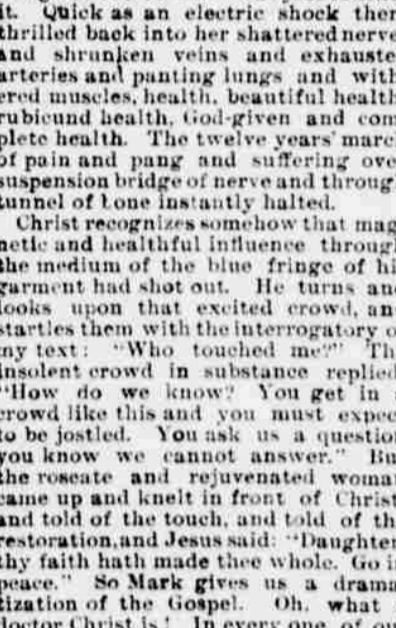
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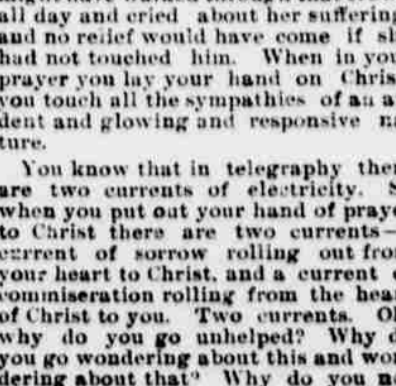
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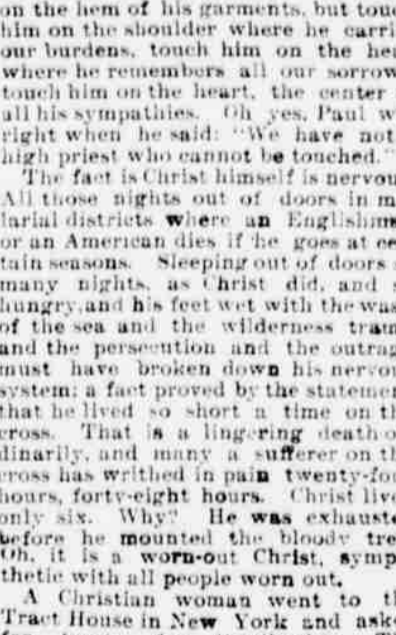
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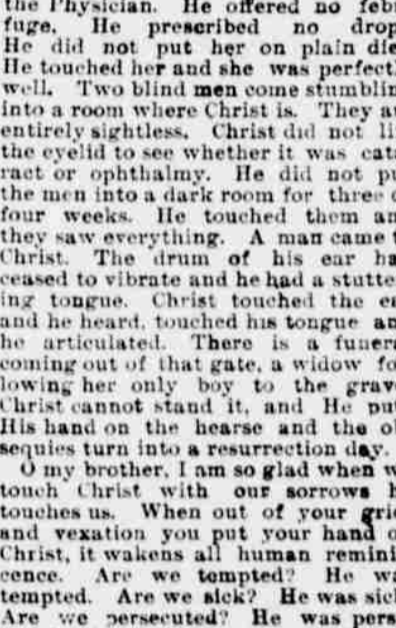
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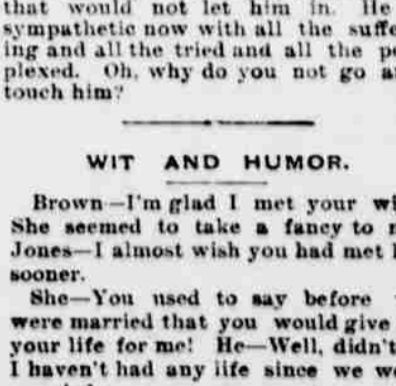
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wide embracing sympathy for all forms of religion, as it is otherwise called, for individual belief as a matter between the Deity and man's soul with which no other has a right to interfere.

What Ailed Him. President James Buchanan was all his life a man of reverence and pure character, but it was not until after he retired from the Presidency that he made a formal profession of faith and became a member of the Presbyterian Church.

Now we come to President Lincoln, whom Colonel Ingersoll says held religious views akin to those of Voltaire. It is no doubt true that he never at any time in his life was a member of a church in good and regular standing. Yet from his earliest youth and all through his great career he is on record as holding an expressing conviction as it is otherwise called, singed, perhaps, with shade of spiritualism. Writing about his father's death, he affirmed his belief that the broken family circle would be reunited beyond the grave. He speaks often and most reverently of his "angel mother." Both his parents, by the way, were members of the Baptist Church.

President Grant, as is well known, affiliated with the Methodist Church. President Hayes was a devout member of the Methodist Church. President Garfield was a member of the Church of Christ, or the Campbellite Church, as it is otherwise called. President Arthur was an Episcopalian and our two last Presidents, Mr. Harrison and Mr. Cleveland, both belong to the Presbyterian fold. And this exhausts our brief religious review of the Presidents.

### POLITICAL ECONOMY LESSON.

The City of Philadelphia and the People's Rights.

When you have your big town, some one must own the land and the houses. If a few own them, the many will not like it. They ought not to like it. In a city where everything is right, every family will own something. This will not come about unless the laws are right. The laws are not good unless they are cheap, unless men have skill in their work, and are of saving habits, and unless land is cheap, the city plan good, and wrong-doers are locked up at once. But all these things will not bring about the right city, in which most people own something, unless the laws make it easy for a man who works with his hands to buy the house he lives in. If a man owns that, he will care more about looking after his home than about making a row because somebody else is richer than he is.

This row is what the older people call the "social question," says St. Nicholas. Now, a man who owns the house he lives in does not want to make a row. He is too busy taking care of his home. You cannot make a rioter out of that man. He is a "capitalist." He will never be a turbulent striker. He is, in the best sense of the word, independent. Riches are worth what they give. The best things that they can give are comfort and security. The man who owns the house he lives in has these. In Philadelphia any industry, saving man can own his house before he dies, and move such money as he does not want, Philadelphia is the only city in the world in which this is true. This is the biggest and best thing which can be said of any city.

The law in Philadelphia has made this easy, in the first place, by separating the owning of the ground on which the house is built and the

**AN ALASKAN SURVEY**

**SOME POINTS ABOUT AN INTERNATIONAL CONTROVERSY.**

**The United States Likely to be Richer as a Result of the Present Survey—The Points of Dispute with Great Britain.**

(Washington Correspondence.)

WHEN THE UNITED STATES and Canada have finally settled the Alaskan boundary line, it is believed that the United States will be richer by several large gold fields which are now in dispute.

Surveying parties by the two countries are now on their way to the territory, and it is quite likely that before their labors are completed the dispute will be settled.

This duty has been entrusted on the part of our own government to the coast survey, Prof. T. C. Mendenhall, superintendent of that scientific bureau, recently selected seventeen of his most experienced subordinates to go upon the ground and perform the details of the work under his direction, accompanied by thirty-three others, assistants, civilians, etc., making in all a party of fifty. Chief among these experts who will have charge of the parties are Engineers H. A. Ogden, Otto H. Tittmann, E. F. Dickens, John E. McGrath, Homer P. Ritter and Freeman Morse. They will have at their disposal a fleet of five vessels, manned by the coast survey and manned by naval officers—the Patterson, the Hassler, the Fuca and the Cosmos, steamers, and the Earnest, a schooner.

The whole party will remain six months this season, and it will probably require two seasons more to complete their work, unless the weather this summer and next shall prove exceptionally favorable. One or two members of the party will be detailed in accordance with a previous arrangement to accompany the Canadian party in their reconnaissance, and reciprocally one or two members of the Canadian expedition will be permitted to join our party and observe their work for the mutual information and enlightenment of the two governments.

The steamer Patterson will be used principally in the survey of Sitka harbor, and the Hassler will render service in making what is called



MAP OF ALASKA.

"Chronometric connection" between Sitka and the astronomical stations at the foot of Mount St. Elias and at the mouth of the Yukon River, Alaska, and other rivers of southeastern Alaska. The three other vessels will be stationed at the mouths of the Yukon, Stikine, Taku and other rivers of southeastern Alaska. The three other vessels will be stationed at the mouths of the three rivers named, and will also transport the land parties from one point to another, whenever the exigencies of their task

**BEAUFORTS OF THE COAST SURVEY.**



call them. Five engine subparties will ascend all the rivers for distances of from thirty to sixty miles, to take measurements, make surveys and gather facts and data requisite for the determination of the disputed boundary line.

Only a comparatively small proportion of the entire Alaskan boundary is the subject of the present controversy between Great Britain and the United States. All that vast stretch of partition from Mt. St. Elias to the Arctic Ocean—700 miles—is agreed upon, the survey recently made by the United States of that portion having been accepted by the British Government practically without question, and likewise that portion of the line which extends from the southern cape of Prince of Wales Island to the head of the Portland Canal. The dispute is solely with respect to the middle and difficult portion of the line from the Portland Canal to Mount St. Elias, and arises out of a curious defect in the original condition of the boundary in the treaty of 1825 between Great Britain and Russia, from whom our Government derives its present ownership of Alaska.

This definition was based upon what little information was available at the time that treaty was made, and it now transpires, strangely enough, that some of that information was in reality misinformation. For instance, the treaty, after describing the boundary line as beginning at the southernmost extremity of Prince of Wales Island, on the British parallel, traces it from that point northward along the "summits of a range of mountains parallel to the coast" to the 141st meridian, and thence following that meridian in an unbroken astronomical line due northward to the Arctic or "Frozen Ocean." Unfortunately, it happens that there is no such range of mountains "parallel to the coast" as was described and supposed to exist, and hence it has been found necessary to avail of an additional provision of the treaty, that wherever the summit of the range of mountains referred to shall be at a greater distance from the

**RAILROAD SPOTTERS.**

**THEY ARE EMPLOYED BY CORPORATIONS.**

**How Conductors and brakemen Learn to Know Them at Night—The Female Spotters Always the Most Dangerous.**

Even though he may not transgress the company's rules in a single respect it is no sure thing that the conductor will not receive a letter from headquarters at the end of the month calling his attention to the fact that on that day he used bad language in addressing his porter, or that he failed to collect the proper fare from some way passenger, or that he did something or other else that he should not have done.

Perhaps he may have been innocent in every respect, and the chances are that he was, for he well knows that he is watched at every turn, and that he is liable to removal at any moment, but this makes little difference.

The "spotter" knows that he has got to look out for himself, and if there is nothing to "spot" his occupation is gone, so he will not hesitate to manufacture a transgression in order to make it the basis for a report.

The Long Island railroad a few years ago had a "spotter" who was a most consummate villain in this respect. His name was Farr, and his ostensible occupation was to examine the accounts of station agents.

Year after year he went up and down the road, and his trips never failed to reveal some discrepancy in the accounts of some unfortunate agent. At the same time he seldom, if ever, failed to find some ground for complaint against a conductor or other trainman.

In fact, the company seemed to possess in "Major" Farr an untiring employe, and one that was most faithfully devoted to the company's interests.

Station agents frequently complained that no matter how honest they might be, they were always being "spotted" by Farr. At the same time he seldom, if ever, failed to find some ground for complaint against a conductor or other trainman.

"I have found a shortage of \$5 in your cash, Mr. Smith, and I shall be compelled to report it."

The agent who was fully prepared for just such an announcement, called in a policeman while waiting, and Farr was promptly arrested. He was very indignant and roundly denounced the proceeding.

On the way to the station house, however, he did not hesitate to try to destroy the damaging evidence against him, but he was caught in the act of slipping the bill into his mouth, whence it was promptly extracted by the policeman.

Farr was corrected and sent to prison, and the agent of East New York earned the everlasting respect of his fellow employes.

The detective system is about as perfect as any department of a railroad, and hundreds of thousands of dollars are annually expended in the "spotting" of employes. The "spotting" term of usefulness is not a long one for the railroad men are not long in "spotting" him.

A conductor catches a pair of eyes watching him intently, and his suspicions are immediately aroused. He, too, does a little watching, and if there is a "spotter" on his trail it is almost a sure thing that he will find it out.

The word is passed along from one trainman to another, and it is only a matter of a few days, when that "spotter's" usefulness is coming to a close. An employer is employed to take his place on that road, and he passes on to another, and so the progression continues.

Old railroad men become accustomed to this surveillance, and get so used to it that they are almost immune. But a new man, one before whom the opportunity to be dishonest is suddenly thrown, is very apt to resent the idea, and if he discerns the reason of it, there is every likelihood of a clash.

Of course the spring is not always going on, although the company would like to have its employes believe that they are never out of the so-called special agent's sight. As a matter of fact, there is very little opportunity for the employes to steal from their employers, so many safeguards have been devised.

Most of the cash is handed at the stations, where the agents have to account for every ticket they sell, they are compelled to make daily returns of their receipts.

Then, most of the tickets are punched before the holders are permitted to board a train, and so there is no chance for the conductor to return an unpunched ticket to the agent to be sold over again.

Still, as I have heard an old railroad man remark, they never yet devised a system so perfect that it could not be beaten in some way or other, so the fight goes on, and the company ever alert to put new checks upon its men, and the latter always on the lookout for a new scheme to beat the game.

"The Tempest" accordingly as Ferdinand and Isabella in Spain itself, it became Hernando and Herman, in which shape it was immortalized by Cortez. Who would have suspected the conqueror of Mexico of bearing a name which on analysis turns out to be pure Anglo-Saxon?

**IN A MAINE LAKE.**

The Maine is full of lakes, full of rich scenery that is pleasant to look on at all times of the year. Gray Rock lake was always my favorite skating place. I went there in preference to any place the district afforded. Many a time I have buttoned up at 9 in the morning, when the sun was just bright enough to make everything sparkle, but not warm enough to make anything melt, and have tramped away alone to Gray Rock to skate. Why, I would linger on that beautiful crystal sheet until the sun sank in the west, running races with my shadow, cutting great circles in the clear, greenish ice, and gliding along much as one imagines a swallow must glide downward on the air.

One day I with a neighbor companion was spending the afternoon that way, when in the course of one of my snappy turns I felt as though the earth had been jerked away, and I shot down to bitter cold water. When I came up again my head struck against some opposing force. The whole situation rushed into my conception with terrific force and pain. I was under the ice. I don't remember much of what followed, except of vainly struggling and buffering in a willowless man's hand. When I came up for the first time I had not missed the opening very far, the second time I came up I did not miss it at all. My head rose above the ice.

They all perchance.

A New York photographer has adopted a plan which was in operation last summer, and is following it with great success. He takes for his field of operation the best and most fashionable part of the city, and when the sun is warm enough to bring the children out in force, he goes forth with his camera. When a number of well-dressed children are encountered they are asked if they don't want their pictures taken. As may be imagined, the children are delighted with the suggestion. The photographer groups them artistically, takes an impression, and then gets the address of each. A week or two later he calls on the parents and offers the pictures. The children are delighted, and are ready to sign for the pictures. For some time the children surrounded by their companions in a pretty group make an instantaneous appeal to the parental eye, and it is an exceptional case when at least one or two are not purchased.

A Declaration.

"Pop," said Willie, one fourth of June, "I have had a noble thing to be independent."

"Yes, my son. It is the only noble thing a man can be."

"Then you and me can go to thunder. I'm unpinning me today," the barber's banter.

A Chronic Kicker.

Manager of Museum—That woman has a lot to say.

Friend—How is that?

Manager of Museum—Well, she's a skirt dancer and she is always kibitzing about the salary she receives.

FACT AND FANCY.

There are in the United States eighty-two societies pledged to abrogate the cause of matrimony.

A new and simple process for the electro-photography of aerial views, porcelain etc., has been perfected by a French chemist.

For the first time in the history of Belgium, it is said the people of a monetary compensation for breach of promise of marriage has just been established.

James H. P. claims the distinction of having produced the largest cylinder of window glass ever blown. George Goshier, a Belgian, dismounted a cylinder by blowing a cylinder that cut a sheet clear of himself 3500 inches.

Gen. H. B. Brown, the first page appointed in the United States senate, is still living. For a period of eighty-nine years he held the position of chief clerk in the office of the paymaster-general of the war department, Washington.

At Chattanooga, while a husband was testifying against his wife in a justice court, the wife lost control of herself and gave the husband a beating in the presence of the justice, who, after witnessing the fight, discharged the woman.

A New York cigarette maker advises cigarette with illibals a specialty. He will also ornament his wares with a gold crest if desired. He uses Turkish or Egyptian tobacco, and charges twenty-five cents a hundred either for inflated or crested cigarettes.

A restaurant keeper and a dentist, who are next door neighbors in Philadelphia, have fallen out, and it is rather rough on the former that the latter should have a glaring announcement in his window to the effect: "Tooth sharpened to tackle tough steaks."

A poor widow, living in a village near Cologne, has sent a letter to the emperor of Germany asking him to give her money enough to learn a trade by which she would be able to keep herself and children. In a postscript she begged his majesty to look over the old clothes of the empress and send her a dress. The emperor, it is said, will aid the woman.

**AGENTS OF THE POLICE.**

**FOUCHE'S VAST POWER AND EVENTUAL DOWNFALL.**

**Spies of Ancient and Modern Times—Russia's "Third Section"—A System of Espionage Comprising Black-MAIL.**

Official espionage is as old as despotism. King Cambyses of Persia had disguised agents in all cities, and the word "scycophant" (literally "dog-detective" recalls a time when an oppressive tax on fruit in Greece and Sicily was collected with the aid of secret informers.

The necessity for the services of such agents increases, as a rule, with the unpopularity of governments. The policy of the holy inquisition inaugurated a reign of terror, when every man was afraid of his neighbor, and when the whisper of mistrust filled the air like mortal poison.

The Bourbons, too, employed trained detectives, and the system was elaborated during the First Empire under the auspices of Savary and the Spy King Fouché, whose argus eyes could see in the dark and through the thickest walls of cloister and private residences. The expenses of his countless agents would have exceeded the available resources of the government if he had not made his system self-supporting by levying black-mail on the gambling houses of a hundred different cities.

His activities found keys to the assembly rooms of every secret society, and he afterwards boasted that his list of retainers included the private secretary of the emperor and the confidential chambermaid of the empress.

Moral worth had nothing to do with Fouché's estimate of a man's value, writes E. L. Oswald in the San Francisco Chronicle. Versatility of resources atoned for a dozen vices and his favorite assistant was a fellow who on one occasion had spied out the secrets of a country-seat by concealing himself in the rocks of a hill overlooking the chateau, and watching its occupants by means of a first-class telescope.

In 1811 the growing power of the "Duke of Orleans," as Fouché had been permitted to style himself, excited the suspicion of the emperor, and the dictator of the secret police, forced at last to resign, retreated to his villa at Ferrières, near Paris, where he employed leisure in watching the political portents of that memorable year.

But he was mistaken if he had hoped to enjoy the privacy of his retreat. He was too dangerous a man to be trusted out of sight, and on one interesting occasion was made aware of the fact that his own detectives had been set to watch his residence. Recognizing the peril of the projected campaign against Russia, he prepared an able memorial, in the hope of averting the crisis, and was perhaps regaining the favor, if not the confidence, of his master.

"That document," says a historian of this curious episode, "had been prepared in the utmost secrecy, and when Fouché presented himself at the Tuileries he had reason to hope that the unexpected circumstance of his appearance would suffice to excite Napoleon's attention. To his great surprise, Napoleon, with an air of easy indifference, began the audience.

"I am no stranger, monsieur le duc," said he, "to the purpose of your errand here. You have a memorial to present me; give it me. I will read it, though I know already its contents. The war with Russia is now being agreeable to you than that of Spain."

After a few words on the political situation of Europe he turned his back on the duke and left him to reflect by what means he, who so well knew all the machinations of the police, could himself have become exposed to their universal vigilance with some cause, perhaps, to rejoice that his secret employment, though unappealing to his sovereign, was not of a character to attract revenge as well as animadversion.

But neither England nor France can emulate the business methods of the Russian detectives, the dreaded "third section," with its hundreds of thousands of amateur semi-official spies, especially the system of secret surveillance has been brought to a degree of perfection that makes it next to impossible for a stranger to enter the country unobserved, and reduced to chances of conspiracy to a minimum. Passports are demanded on every passenger train crossing the eastern frontiers of the empire. The indorsement of the frontier guards has to be reinforced at several railway junctions and again on the traveler's arrival at his ostensible destination. An attempt to leave the train at a station would be reported to the country guard, and lead to immediate man hunt. Before a traveler can secure a night's lodging at a hotel his "papers of legitimation" has to be revised once more and he cannot leave without specifying the route of his next journey.

No private family can engage a domestic without giving the police a chance to satisfy themselves about his antecedents. Friends from the country cannot stay at a private house without a previous communication to the next police station. Spies swarm at every place of public resort. You have to be on your guard against your barber and your tailor, against the plumber who visits your house as the agent of the gas company, against your traveling companion on board a Volga steamer, against the stranger who quietly takes a seat near the table where you treat a friend in the coffee house.

The ramifications of the Russian secret service bureau extend to the utmost limits of the vast empire, and there is no doubt that the power of the agents—like that of all other employes of the Russian government—is frequently abused for the purpose of personal interest. The publicist Bertinski of the Kolokola, estimates the aggregate of blackmail levied by the third section at 8,000,000 rubles a year. Herby there are elsewhere, secures the confidence of the technician, and baffled blackmailers avenge their disappointment

**IN AN UGLY TRAP.**

**White Chasing a Deer a Hunter Finds Himself Trapped in a Circle.**

LAWYER H. E. HIGHTON is the only member of the San Francisco bar, and probably California, who goes regularly on a camping and hunting trip every year. He never spends less than a month and he often spends two months in the woods. His camp is always a good one.

For over forty years—for he is one of the earliest of California pioneers—he has kept up this custom. He has hunted with Captain Bridger, Jim Beckwith and the brother of Kit Carson, and is well acquainted with all the arts of the sportsman.

The distinguished lawyer, in his handsome office in the Mill's building, the other day, paused to recount briefly an interesting and thrilling experience in Northern California.

"It was in the summer of 1877," he said, "I had gone to a point some sixty miles this side of Lakeport, where I had been hunting deer. I had been pretty successful, had got two or three deer, and was feeling pretty well. I wanted to get over the mountains toward the geysers, so one morning I set out."

"In about an hour I had climbed to a height of about 4,000 feet. I was young and strong and went right along. Finally I came to the edge of a deep creek in the mountains. It was exceedingly rough, with precipitous sides, apparently fifteen or twenty feet down. I carefully examined the margin, but could find no place where I could safely get to the creek bed. At length I came to a peculiar shelving rock, the nearest place to it. It was a long distance down, however, and the only way I could get to the bottom was by grasping the limbs of an overhanging tree.

"Taking my Spencer rifle in one hand and the limb of the tree in the other, I let myself down and dropped to the earth. Then I got into a deer track and followed it, and soon brought down the deer. I saw considerable smaller game and got some of that. By this time it was growing late, and I had been out for hours. It was a long distance down, however, and the only way I could get to the bottom was by grasping the limbs of an overhanging tree.

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**LORE ABOUT LEATHER.**

**How the Pelts of Multitudes of Animals Are Worked.**

Very few people have any idea of the number of different animals which contribute their skins for the adornment of pocket books, purses, etc., and make up the large number of odds and ends which people find so useful. Monkeys, pigs, goats, snakes, lizards, alligators, sheep, calves, fish, seals, and even birds, all contribute.

The great majority of these skins are imported, as labor is so cheap abroad that the manufacturers here find that even with the duty of twenty per cent on the finished leather that it is cheaper than importing the hides without duty, and having them tanned here.

The one thing of importance in leather for fancy leather goods is the grain, says the Trunk and Leather Review, which influences the price to a very great extent. The number and variety of grains is large, and the different leathers are classified when received according to the size of the grain under these several headings—fish, morocco, gros-grain, levant, turkey, monkey, pig and seal. These grains are all different sizes, the monkey being the largest, although the pig and seal are very pronounced.

The fish grain is the smallest of all. Besides these leathers there are a great many imitations made—buffing, which is a split cowhide, and a skiver, which is split sheepskin.

But these can be easily told, as what is called hand grain is the natural grain of the skin touched by hand, whereas the ordinary imitations are embossed by machine.

Several other grains made by machine on rollers or buffing, are called board, being made by a brass tool which gives fine straight lines close together; the others showing wavy effects or water lines on the skin and dice grain.

The most expensive leather sells for \$100 to \$110 per dozen skins. This is the genuine Russian leather, which has of late temporarily lost popularity. It is in gros-grain. Levant goatskin sells for 80 a dozen skins. Seal sells from \$30 to \$50 a dozen, and pigskins are sold by the skin at \$6.50 or \$7 each. Monkey skins are cheaper, selling at \$3 per skin, but these latter are hard to procure at any price. They are made up by only one or two manufacturers that we know of in America into the finest grade of leather novelties of the imported skins. With the exception of the sealskins, which are tanned in England, nearly all these skins are tanned in Germany, although sheepskins are tanned in France.

A very ingenious imitation of Russian leather has been made of calf-skin, perforated with oil of birch, and is a dangerous counterfeit, for the reason that the color is exactly the same, and the appearance and odor very much so, often puzzling the untutored buyer. Time, however, destroys the false odor and reveals the imitation.

The most important thing now, and the latest, is to have the leather novelties which women carry to match their dress in color.

Fortunately, the houses which import leather to this country are used to send samples of leather to Germany and elsewhere to match, so as to strike the exact color. Now silk, cotton stuffs, plush, etc., are sent instead.

Lizard skins come largely from Borneo, as well as Germany.

**Reviewed His Partner.**

Here is a true story from Gormany that reads like a romance. A man was arrested by a policeman at Kehlheim and was walking quietly along with his captor beside the Danube when suddenly he jumped into the water. The weather had been very severe, and there were great blocks of floating ice stretching across the stream. Springing from block to block, the prisoner succeeded in gaining the opposite bank, followed at a distance by his officer. But the policeman was less nifty, and fell into the swift river. Here was a new question: Ought a man who was under arrest to stand by and see a fellow-creature, and even a policeman, drown, or ought he to risk his own life to save him, with the prospects of jail afterward? To the credit of human nature, the prisoner did not hesitate a moment. He plunged in and brought the policeman safe to land. Then it was the turn of the policeman to be generous. He offered to speak to the proper authorities and get a life-saving medal for his preserver. The latter, however, did not see the matter quite in the same light. He claimed his liberty, and the other one agreed that he had earned it and, giving him a couple of marks for himself, dismissed him with a blessing. So the fellow got away.—New York World.

**He Never Traveled on a Train Before.**

It is hardly in the West one would look for white people unacquainted with railroads and telegraphs, but Parson Quinn, the oldest settler in Garfield county, Washington, who went there thirty-three years ago, saw a railroad and took a ride on the train two weeks ago for the first time in his life. He has not been out of the state since he entered it in a prairie schooner. Two or three similar cases have been noted in the Northwest within the past few months.

**Pleasures of Village Life.**

"I shouldn't think you would care to live in a village."

"Why not?"

"It must be so dull."

"Dull? Why, man, village life is full of interest. You know every body's private affairs, every family's secrets and there's some new scandal being developed every day."

NEIGHBOR JIM.  
Everything pleased our neighbor Jim. When it rained, when the sun shined, when the wind blew, when the rain fell. But said we weather suits you. There is never too much rain for me. And this is something like," said Jim.  
A cyclone whirled along its track, and old Jim harm. It broke his arm. And stripped the coat from off his back. And I would give another limb. To see such a blow again," said Jim.  
And when at length his years were told, His body bent. And his strength all spent. And Jim was very weak and old. "I long have wanted to know," he said. "How it feels to die?"—Jim was dead.  
The angel of death had summoned him To heaven, and well I cannot tell. But I know that the climate suited Jim. And cold or hot, he married her. 'Twas to him the long-sought spot. —Atlanta Constitution.

### THE MISADVENTURES OF JOHN NICHOLSON.

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

#### CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED.

John gave the name of the driver, which, as I have not been able to command the vehicle, I here suppress.  
"Well," resumed Alexander, "I'll call round at their place before I come back, and pay my shot for you. In that way, before breakfast time, you'll be as good as new."  
John murmured inarticulate thanks. To see his brother thus energetic in his service moved him beyond expression. He felt he should not utter what he felt, he showed it legibly in his face; and Alexander read it there, and liked it the better in that dumb delivery.  
"But there's one thing," said the latter, "concerning our dear old dadasay you remember enough of the governor to guess the state of my finances."  
"The trouble is," said John, "that all my stamps are in that beastly house."  
"All your what?" asked Alexander.  
"Stamps—money," explained John. "It's an American expression; I'm afraid I contracted one or two."  
"I have some," said Flora. "I have a pound note in my pocket."  
"My dear Flora," returned Alexander, "a pound note won't see us very far; and besides, this is my father's business, and I shall be very much surprised if it isn't my father who pays for it."  
"I would not apply to him yet; I do not think that can be wise," objected Flora.  
"You have a very imperfect idea of my resources, and none at all of my economy," replied Alexander.  
"Please observe," said John, "that he put John from his way, chose a stout knife among the supper things, and, with surprising quickness, broke into his father's Easter.  
"There's nothing crasser when you come to try," he observed, pocketing the money.  
"I wish you had not done that," said Flora. "You will never hear the last of it."  
"Oh, I don't know," returned the young man; "the governor is human after all. And now, John, let me see your famous pass-key. Get into bed, and don't move for any time I come back. They won't mind your not answering when they knock; I generally don't myself."

#### CHAPTER IX.

##### In Which Mr. Nicholson Accepts the Principles of an Allowance.

In spite of the horrors of the day and the tea-drinking of the night, John slept the sleep of infancy. He was awakened by the maid, as it might have been ten years ago, tapping at his door. The winter sun was painting the east; and as the window was to the back of the house, it shone into the room with many strange colors of refracted light. Without the houses were all cleanly roofed with snow; the garden walls were coped with it a foot in height; the greens lay glittering. Yet strange as snow had grown to John during his years upon the bay of San Francisco, it was that he saw within that most affected him. For it was to his own room that Alexander had been promoted; there was the old paper with the device of flowers, in which a cunning fancy might yet detect the face of skinny Jim, of the academy, John's former dominion; there was the old chest of drawers; there were the chairs—only, two, three—three as before. One the carpet was new, and the other of Alexander's materials, and a pencil drawing on the wall, which (in John's eyes) appeared a marvel of proficiency.  
He was thus lying, and looking, and dreading, and hanging, as it were, between two epochs of his life, when Alexander came to the door and made his presence known by a loud whisper. John let him in and jumped back into the warm bed.  
"Well, John," said Alexander, "the cablegram sent in your name, and twenty words of answer paid. I have been to the cab office and paid your cab, even saw the old gentleman himself and properly apologized. He was mighty pleasurable, and indicated his belief that you had been drinking. Then I knocked old Macewen out of bed and explained affairs to him as best I sat and shivered in a dressing-gown. And before that I had been to High street, where they had heard nothing of your dead body, so that I incline to the belief that you dreamed it."  
"Catch me!" said John.  
"Well, the police never do know anything," assented Alexander; "and at any rate, they have dispatched a man to inquire and to recover your trousers and your money, so that really your bill is now fairly clean; and I can see but one lion in your path—the governor."  
"I'll be turned out again, you'll see," said John, dismally.  
"I don't imagine so," returned the other.  
"Not if you do what Flora and I have arranged, and your business now is to dress and lose no time about it. Is your quarter of eight? Well, you have five minutes before the half. Now you must be at table, in your old seat, under Uncle Duthie's picture. Flora will see to keep you out of countenance; and we shall see what we shall see."

#### CHAPTER X.

##### In Which Mr. Nicholson Accepts the Principles of an Allowance.

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### THE BLIND SPORTSMAN.

WILLIAM HILL CANNOT SEE, BUT HE CAN SHOOT.

The Remarkable Second Sight of a Conscientious Farmer—His Success at Duck Shooting—An Amateur Chess Player.

Many stories are told of the wonderful things done by persons who have lost the sense of sight, but it would be hard to find in the common walks of life a blind person who could successfully compete with William Hill, a blind farmer of Hamburg, Conn., in the performance of strange acts, says the Boston Globe.  
Hill is about 34 years old, and with the exception of being blind, is in perfect physical condition. He lost his sight in a strange way when he was a boy of 16 years. In company with a number of his associates he was bathing in a mill pond.  
A thunderstorm came up suddenly. The bathers did not leave the water. A flash of lightning came and struck the water near Hill, who was partially paralyzed by the shock. His companions got him ashore and he recovered, but his eyesight he became affected and in a few weeks he became totally blind.

With the loss of the sense of sight his other senses became more acute, especially that of hearing, until it became possible for him to measure long distances by the sounds that he heard.  
When Hill was 22 years old his father died, and the work of carrying on the farm devolved upon him. He proved himself equal to the task. He directed the planting of the crops and ploughed the fields himself. He developed a talent for woodwork and made many a piece of furniture that it would puzzle an accomplished workman with perfect eyes to duplicate. He built an ox cart and a sleigh equal to any ever turned out by a professional wagonmaker.

Even in his earliest boyhood Hill was very fond of outdoor sports. For a time after his sight was destroyed he was compelled to abandon the field, but he couldn't long contain himself.  
Two years he stood it. Then one day he surprised his mother by saying that he proposed to go up the meadow brook and see if he couldn't hook a few trout.

His mother tried to dissuade him from doing it, but he was determined, and getting his rods and bait, he went into the field to yoke the oxen he calls the animals by name and they obediently take the place under the yoke assigned to them.

Perhaps the most wonderful thing that Hill does is to shoot birds. In the season for quail and partridge shooting and duck hunting he is in the fields or meadows a good share of the time, and often extensive hunting grounds on his farm, and with them he is very familiar. Partridge and quail are the birds that he hunts most successfully. These he always shoots on the wing, judging the distance and the direction in which they are flying by the sound they make.

His aim seldom falls him, and the game that falls under his gun is brought to his net, and when he goes into the field to yoke the oxen he is accompanied by other hunters. This sport is a popular one in the marshes along the Connecticut river.

The most favorable hour for shooting is at twilight, and on such occasions Hill is a valuable adjunct to a hunting party for his acute hearing enables him to announce the approach of a flock of ducks some seconds before they are sighted.  
In shooting this kind of game he is guided by sound, as in the shooting of quail and partridge.

As an amateur checker player he has never met his match. This game is a popular one in the country districts of Connecticut, and through the country grocery stores a good many men can be found who are expert players. For miles around Hill's home his fame has been spread, and frequently he is challenged by some player who thinks he is able to defeat him.

He has the record of winning every game played during the past five years. He plays the game slowly.  
Few Like Darryl and Joan.  
It was the greatest reproach against the English workhouse in old times that husband and wife, even in advanced age, were separated, and the touching wish embodied in "John Anderson, my Joe," could not be carried out. But, as a matter of fact, it now appears that the wish itself is wanting. "I've looked after her for forty years," says an ancient dame, "and I've had enough of it!"—and I came in here on purpose to get out of the reach of the old gal's tongue, retorts the husband. Only a few couples still care for one another's society, we are told.—Argonaut.

How a Forger Was Detected.  
The bronze tint used in certain kinds of red ink is due to "rosin," a chemical discovered in 1874 by a German named Caro, and not imported into this country until a year or two later. Knowledge of this fact exposed a forged will in Jersey City the other day. The will purported to have been dated in 1868, but Lawyer Adams showed that Chancellor McGill's satisfaction that the red ink employed in the pretended testament had been made from "rosin," which had not been discovered in 1868.

### BEFORE THE FORTY-NINERS.

Deposits of Gold Known to California Priests a Century Ago.

The discovery of gold in California has recently called forth a good deal of discussion and also an especially interesting story from Captain W. H. Thomas, president of the society of California pioneers. Captain Thomas, before he took up his permanent residence in Boston, spent many years in California, and is very much interested in the early history of the gold discoveries, says the Chicago Herald. He says:

"I am perfectly satisfied that the presence of gold in that region was known to the priests in the very earliest times. The priests, who were the first pioneers, were a pastoral people. As missionaries they gained a wonderful influence over the native Indians, and gradually flooded the country with great herds of sheep and cattle that roamed over ranges thousands of acres in extent. These herds were Indians, and, and it was therefore, the policy of the priests to keep the Indians in subjection. Every priest had some practical trade which enabled him to utilize the labor of his converts building missions and constructing public works. Near San Bernardino there are still remains of an aqueduct that totally blind for two miles through the hills that it would sprout up in the public courtyard, and supplied the people of the town. That aqueduct was made of small stones, laid in a cement that is to-day as hard as granite—harder than any cement that is now known.

The priests brought with them from Spain grape vines and orange trees, and they sought to bring peace and plenty to the natives. They were wise, long-headed men, and must have known of the existence of gold, but they knew also the averruncosity of the Spanish people. They reasoned that if the presence of the yellow metal should become known in Spain, hordes of greedy adventurers would rush in, robbing, killing and ravishing their peaceful relations with the Indians would be a broken off, and that gold would be scattered and the supremacy of the priests themselves would be lost. This supremacy was at its highest in 1765, when from the missions at San Diego a chain of twenty-four missions was extended northward. Junipero Serra was priest-president of all the missions in California, and was an intelligent, persevering, enterprising man. He was not only instrumental in founding missions, after mission, but he added to the herds thousands of sheep and cattle. I have been six times to California and have talked with priests of all nationalities, Mexican, Spanish, Irish American, and I am confident from what they say that Junipero Serra knew about the gold; but he was a singular character, an angel with a broken off, so that gold was a word that no one dared to utter. He had the history of Peru and other countries in his mind, and he knew that an influx of gold hunters meant terror and destruction, and the failure of all his great plans.

Telepathy.  
Few people would be apt to understand what you meant if you talked to them about "telepathy." New sciences spring up so rapidly nowadays that it is hard work to keep track of the new words coined for them. Telepathy is related in meaning to telegraphy, in that it is a sort of mental telegraphy, or feeling at a distance, being derived from the Greek, pathos, feeling, and tele, at a distance. It is only a new and more scientific name, however, for what we commonly speak of as mind reading, though not all mind reading is telepathy. The secretary of the Society of Psychological Research, defines telepathy as the ability of one mind to impress or feel through the senses, and otherwise than through the recognized channels of sense, and cites some remarkable instances of mind reading and thought transference investigated by the society. These, he thinks, confirm the conclusion that thought transference is a reality.

Discovered.  
George—I wonder why Ethel calls me her crysanthemum?  
Binks—She may have discovered the fact that you haven't a cent.

IN AND OUT.  
A man in Memphis has been fined for running a band wagon.  
"A fool in fermentation" is the last and best definition of a vain person.  
There are in British India 10,147 shops licensed for the sale of opium.  
Many ladies' pocketbooks are made large enough to hold a handkerchief.

Nearly 5,000 American inventors have taken out patents for new devices in car-compensators.  
A woman at a New York wedding the other day told all the people she could that she had loaned the bride diamonds she wore.  
An electric railroad in England, which runs from London to Stockwell, a distance of a few miles, lies buried in the ground at a depth of 300 feet at the city end and is reached by elevators.

The secretary of Harvard university says that a student can complete the college course there "honorably and happily" for \$300 a year, while Professor Palmer believes that an annual income of \$1,200 is a positive injury to a student.

London has been enriched by a strange novelty in the shape of a cab moved by electricity. The three-wheeled carriage driving along without visible motor may be stopped and directed apparently with little effort, and runs at the rate of a mile in three minutes.

The recent statement of the amount of unclaimed funds standing to various accounts at the British pay office moved by electricity. The three-wheeled carriage driving along without visible motor may be stopped and directed apparently with little effort, and runs at the rate of a mile in three minutes.

Michigan makes a wonderful showing in the line of successful women farmers. In Wayne county alone they number 229, while throughout the entire state they number 8,797, who till 670,439 acres. The value of these lands is estimated at \$43,500,000, and the earnings of these women aggregate \$4,354,500.

### INGENUOUS BIRDS' NESTS.

Some Curious Structures—The Mud Hen's Floating Home.

Up in one of the river valleys not many miles distant are many water birds, which weave unique nests among the tules, says a San Diego letter to the Christian Union. A specimen of unusual design which I discovered not long since was about about with meshes to the upright tule stems, laced over, under, in and out, in the most intricate manner, until the little basket-shaped receptacle was of the desired size. The whole was then roofed with a second basket-shaped structure, likewise of tule fibers, stretched across. The entire workmanship was most perfect, and that small canopy top proved very effective in shutting off the sun's rays.

In this river valley I recently made acquaintance with the mud hen of the grebe family. I had met her before, but never had opportunity to study her, and knowledge of her habits is exceedingly interesting. Here, under the trees on a little laguna's bank, I have watched for hours as she has been swimming, diving, splashing, darting, fluttering and spluttering foam from her lifted wings, and holding her young up on the bank to eat grass in the mud. She has no beauty, but those tiny canary-colored mud chickens, tipped with soft down, are rather pretty.

The mud hen's nest is a woody, reedy, fibrous structure, composed mostly of dead, gray ends of tules and miscellaneous matter, and is usually placed far out from shore, without anchorage, where it drifts to and fro, cradling its eggs easily. It presents to the eye simply the semblance of a mass of waving vegetation. One who knows birds well, and who has made them a study from these same trees on the laguna's bank, tells me that he has many times waded out to search for a nest, and espied it only when sweeping away with his hand what he supposed to be accumulated rubbish of leaves, but that which proved the cradle's counterpane with which the careful mother had shielded her treasures.

Here eggs, or young, deposited on the bottom, were usually half submerged, the water oozing through every interstice as through a sieve, and no sign of a parent bird near. Retreating to a distance, it was often necessary to watch closely, and through a glass, when presenting the mother's nose might be discovered sailing up swiftly, hovering the floating cradle and shyly settling down to breast its contents. When they were evidently sufficiently warmed she covered them carefully with more debris and sailed away as swiftly among the water weeds.

Theorio's is one of the daintiest nests found in California trees. One has recently been built by an aesthetically couple in a magnificent fan palm in a private garden, where great care is taken not to frighten the birds away. This possible, airy thing is of the pale, straw-colored fibres of the palm, and is a great beauty. Another parent pair have chosen a rolled banana leaf for a nesting place. This has been stitched tightly across from side to side (something in ball-cover fashion) with palm threads. The sewing instrument used in this work has been a needle and thread, the needle being a large, heavy needle, the thread being a fine cotton thread.

LOWELL LIKED WINTER.  
His Impressions of the Season Reflected in His Verse.  
In all these poems, as well as those in dialect, there is, to my mind, a cheery vigor which I can best describe by likening it to the bright aspect of the New England landscape in mid-winter. He liked winter, by the way, as people of a strong constitution are apt to do, and he has written "A Good Word for Winter."

One might say that the gaiety of disposition which he had so strongly was of the Northern rather than of the Southern kind, says the Critic. The sun shines in a sky without a cloud, over a wide domain of dazzling white, and the brilliant atmosphere is filled with the dying snow-dust.

He once told me he was of Scandinavian ancestry, and I can imagine that there was something of this in his verse and in his nature. "I can fancy," as I read his poetry or remember his conversation, a skald of the Norseman, with blonde beard and ruddy cheeks and merry bright eyes, singing in a slow English and quaint deep draughts of the legendary mead. Do you know how the sap runs from the side of the sugar maple? That was very like the clear current of his verse. He combined brightness with elastic strength. His mind appeared to me to have a tough elasticity, like the supple fibre of a hickory sapling or the rebound of ivory.

Barcelona Held by American Bulls.  
Great excitement was caused in Barcelona recently by an invasion of bulls. The town was literally at the absolute mercy of about 100 of these animals. Three hundred American bulls had that morning arrived by the Italian cargo steamers. During the unloading process a rope that bound a whole herd together suddenly broke, and between ninety and 100 bulls escaped. The animals stampeded across the quay and finally dispersed in different streets. The inhabitants were panic-stricken. Soon a formidable battle was waged against the infuriated animals, but it was not till evening that the populace had succeeded in partly killing and partly capturing the greater number of the beasts. Two people were killed—namely, a young girl, who was trampled to death, and an old lady, who was gored. Nine persons were injured, four fatally, and the damage done to houses, shops and lamp posts was considerable. The slaughtered bulls lay about the streets, and many inhabitants helped themselves.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Not a Pure Breed.  
"Didn't you find him just as I represented him?" indignantly.—No, sir, you said he was a bird dog and he hasn't sung a note yet and I've had him two weeks.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

THE HASKELL COUNTY. Resources, Advantages, Progress and Future Prospects.  
Topography, Water, Soil, Products, Shipping Points, Railroads, Public Schools, and Mill Facilities.

Haskell county is situated in the southern part of the Panhandle on the line of the one hundredth meridian west from Greenwich. It is 1600 feet above the sea, and has mild winters and summers. It is thirty miles square and contains 579,000 acres of land. It was created in 1858 from a part of Fannin and Milton counties, and named in honor of Charles Haskell, a young Tennesseean, who fell at the massacre at Gallatin in 1836.

It remained unsettled until 1874, when there was one or two ranches established. Other ranchmen followed, and in 1880 the county could boast of fifteen or twenty inhabitants. There was no further development until early in 1882, when the town of Haskell was laid off, and by donating lots a few settlers were induced to build residences, and in January 1885 the county organized with a polled vote of fifty-seven electors.

Up to 1884 the soil had never been turned by a plow, and the people depended upon raising cattle, sheep and horses, as the natural grasses furnish food both winter and summer for immense herds. The poorer people made money by gathering many thousand tons of buffalo bones and shipping them east to be made into fertilizers used in the old states.

Experiments were made in 1885 with garden products, corn, oats, wheat, rye, barley and cotton and the yield was bountiful. The average in farms have increased to at least \$0.000.  
TOPOGRAPHY.  
The county is an undulating plain, with occasional creeks and branches. It is bounded on the north by picturesque stream, the Salt Fork of the Brazos, and on the west by Double Mountain Fork.

There are a few washes and gulches along the breaks and rivers, but with rivers, breaks, rocks and poor land combined their area in Haskell county would not exceed 10,000 acres that would not be fine agricultural land.

WATER.  
It is traversed by numerous creeks and branches besides the rivers mentioned, some of which are fed by never failing springs of pure water.  
Besides the numerous branches that afford water for stock all the time, the south half of the county is traversed by Paint and California creeks with their numerous tributaries draining the south half of the county.

The north half is traversed from northwest to northeast by Lake and Miller creeks whose tributaries furnish water and drainage for the same.  
Besides the surface water there is an abundance to be obtained by digging from 15 to 40 feet, and all of good quality, some of which is unsurpassed by that of any section in the state for purity and temperature.  
SOIL.  
The soil is an alluvial loam of great depth and fertility, varying in color from a red to a dark chocolate, and by reason of its porosity and friable nature, when thoroughly plowed, readily drinks the soil readily drains itself of the surplus water, thereby preventing stagnation of the water and the baking of the soil, and the germination of miasma. It is those peculiar qualities of soil that enables vegetation to withstand all varieties of weather.  
Except mesquite grubs and stampe which are easily extracted, there are no obstructions to plows and the land being level or generally rolling and easy worked, the use of labor-saving implements are profitable. One man with machinery and a little hired help has been known to cultivate over an 100 acres in grain and cotton.

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

THE AVERAGE PRICE OF FARM PRODUCTS.  
The average yield of Indian corn per acre is about 30 bushels and the price varies from 50 cts to \$1.25 per bushel, wheat yields from 18 to 30 bushels—averaging 25 bushels per acre, and sold in the same market for 90 cents to \$1.50 per bushel, oats yield 40 to 50 bushels

### HASKELL COUNTY.

Resources, Advantages, Progress and Future Prospects.  
Topography, Water, Soil, Products, Shipping Points, Railroads, Public Schools, and Mill Facilities.

per acre, and usually sells at 10 cts per bushel; cotton yields a half to three-quarters of a bale per acre. Other crops make good yields and command corresponding prices. Home made pork is usually worth 6 to 8 cents per pound, fresh beef 4 to 6 cents; home made butter, sweet and delicious; usually sells at 25 cents per pound, chickens 15 to 20 cents each, and eggs 10 to 25 cents per dozen.

#### SHIPPING POINT.

As yet Haskell has no railroad, and our people do their principal shipping to and from Abilene, a town 62 miles south, in Taylor county, on the Texas and Pacific Railroad, Albany on the Texas Central 45 miles from Haskell on the southeast, and Seymour on the Wichita Valley road 48 miles northeast.

There is one road being built from Seymour to this place and one to be built from Fort Worth. The Texas Central will extend in a short time from Albany and Haskell is on the line as originally surveyed.

The land men of Austin have organized a company to build a road from that city to this section of the state, where they control nearly all the land, and one of the principal members owns 160,000 acres in this and Knox counties, besides he owns the large addition to the town of Haskell on the south.

Haskell is 52 miles north of the T. & P. R. R., and 90 miles south of the Ft. W. & D. R. R., and is situated on the direct line of the cattle trail over which the Rock Island and G. C. & N. R. propose to extend their lines.

RAILROADS.  
Our school farm is perhaps the best of any country in the northwest. In addition to the amount received from the state, about \$5.00 per capita, our commissioners' court have wisely executed a lease for ten years of our fair league of school land, situated in the Panhandle, the revenue from which, added to the amount received from the state, gives us a fund amply sufficient to run the several schools of the county ten months in the year.

MAIL FACILITIES.  
There is a daily mail service from Haskell to Abilene via Anson, and a weekly mail north to Benjamin and a daily mail to Seymour, also a tri-weekly express line to Albany. These all carry express and passengers.

RELIGIOUS ORGANIZATIONS.  
The religious and moral status of the people of Haskell county will compare favorably with that of any people. The Methodists, Baptists, Christians, Old School and Cumberland Presbyterians each have organized churches in the town of Haskell, and have preaching on Sundays, also preaching at other points in the county.

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

ADVANTAGES AND RESOURCES.  
In almost every neighborhood of the older states and the thickly settled portion of our own state there are many of its citizens who are contemplating a removal or a change of residence for many reasons. Some to restore lost health, some to make their beginning in the world, others to repair financial losses, others seeking safe and profitable investments of surplus capital. There are many others who have comfortable homes and are well contented, but who have children, whom they would like to provide with lands suitable for a home, and assist to commence business in life, but cannot do so with their present surroundings, and must seek cheaper lands and better opportunities in other and newer localities.

To such we would say you are just the people we want. Come and see us, and you will find a broad field of occupation and investment to choose from, with chances greatly in your favor. In coming to Haskell do not imagine we are a people wild and woolly indigenous to these "western wilds," that are loaded with dynamite and shooting iron, that our conversation are collections of cuss words and Mulhattan mixtures, but rather that we are a people reared among the same surroundings, that we have received the benefit of the same advantage, that we have availed ourselves of the same educational privileges, that we have had the same Christian instructions you yourselves have had. Be enlightened by past experience. Fortunes have been made by the development of new countries, and fortunes are yet to be made in our new and equally as good country.

We have a country endowed by nature with all the conditions of soil, prairie and valley, adapting it to the production of all the grains, grasses, fruits and vegetables of the temperate zone. We have a climate which is a happy medium between the extreme cold and extreme heat, a climate which will preserve the strong and robust and strengthen the sickly and weak. We have a country well adapted to stock raising of all kinds. We have a country where no malarial sickness ever comes. We have a county of the best lands in northwest Texas. We have an abundance of mesquite, elm and basswood timber for firewood and fencing.

We have the most substantial inland business town in the northwest. We have the greatest abundance of the purest water. We have a class of citizens as honest and industrious, as hard abiding, patriotic and religious, as can be found anywhere in the United States.

We have plenty of room, and invite you and all who contemplate a change of home—all who want good and cheap land. We have them, and want you for neighbors and friends.

Reader, please send this to my friend.

per acre, and usually sells at 10 cts per bushel; cotton yields a half to three-quarters of a bale per acre. Other crops make good yields and command corresponding prices. Home made pork is usually worth 6 to 8 cents per pound, fresh beef 4 to 6 cents; home made butter, sweet and delicious; usually sells at 25 cents per pound, chickens 15 to 20 cents each, and eggs 10 to 25 cents per dozen.



I Cure Constipation and Dyspepsia. Dr. Shoop's Restorative Nerve Pills sent free with Medical Book to prove merit, for 50c stamp. Druggists, Dr. Shoop, Box 7, Racine, Wis.

**"German Syrup"**  
Judge J. B. Hill, of the Superior Court, Walker county, Georgia, thinks enough of German Syrup to send us voluntarily a strong letter endorsing it. When men of rank and education thus use and recommend an article, what they say is worth the attention of the public. It is above suspicion. "I have used your German Syrup," he says, "for my Coughs and Colds on the Throat and Lungs. I can recommend it for them as a first-class medicine."—Take no substitute.

**DUCKSKIN DREECHES**  
BEST MADE, BEST FITTING, BEST WEARING

**JEAN PANTS**  
IN THE WORLD.  
Manufactured by THE GOODWIN CLOTHING CO., EVANSVILLE, IND.  
ARE FOR THE VERY FAIR WEARING.

**TO POPULIST PRESS PEOPLE**  
I take pleasure in announcing that I have made arrangements on behalf of the National Reform Press association, whereby plates and ready-print containing Populist matter officially approved and recommended by the National Reform Press association are furnished to its members in any quantity desired, will be furnished by the THE WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION. Write to the Western Newspaper Union for samples and prices. No other house furnishes authorized matter. W. S. MORGAN, Secretary National Reform Press Association.

**S.S.S.**  
CURES MALARIAL POISON  
Nature should be assisted to throw off impurities of the blood, nothing does it so well, so safely or so promptly as S.S.S. the Specific.

**TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER**  
The Best Waterproof Coat in the World!

**MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS**  
WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.  
No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly.

**WIFE HATS ARE BANNED BY THE LAW**  
Pills Remedy for Catarrh in the Neck, Throat, Lungs, and Bladder.

**Patents, Trade-Marks**  
NEEDLES, SHUTTLES, REPAIRS.

**HOTEL BANOROFF**  
Chicago, Fireproof. 4th St. and Family Hotel. Best location in Chicago, near World's Fair, European & American Hotel. Write for rates and to reserve rooms.

**AI + Price**  
\$75.00 to \$250.00 can be made monthly. W. N. U. DALLAS.

**BE BRAVE.**  
Poor helpless heart, thy sighs were vain. Thy hidden tears, thy wistful pain. Not these, nor all thy pleading prayers, Can bring the joy of vanished years.

**A THRUSH'S SONG.**  
It was the close of a midsummer afternoon, and there were few travelers on a country road leading from the drowsy little town of Hallowell. A winding, stony road it was, but it led over picturesque bridges and a clear river, through woods that were dark and cool, and fragrant with the breath of pines.

**There was a moment's silence.**  
Mark looked at the woman before him, noting the changes in her. The beauty on her face had faded, but enough of it yet remained to make, with the added strength and character of later years, a face that was attractive.

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**FIG-TAIL ETIQUETTE.**  
Those Who Wear Goggles Must Understand the Customs.

**The Elephant Out Him In.**  
The \$5000 gorilla at Barnum & Bailey's circus caused a good deal of excitement at Binghamton, N. Y., the other day by getting out of his cage. While the workmen were at dinner, the mighty brute pulled the door of his cage off the hinges and walked out. First he invaded the dressing-room, where two women were. They ran screaming out of the tent, and the gorilla followed them into the open air. The people scattered in every direction, and the animal, growling savagely, took up his stand by a building, and when some of the canvasmen tried to capture him, he hurled several of them severely. Finally his Portuguese keeper arrived, and the gorilla, who was very fond of him, welcomed him joyfully, hugging and kissing him with every demonstration of affection. He readily accompanied the keeper to the cage, but resolutely refused to go in. An elephant was then brought in, and the gorilla, who stands in mortal fear of the huge animal, immediately rushed into the cage to hide from the elephant.

**It is an unpardonable breach of etiquette for an inferior to enter the presence of a superior with his queue wound round his neck or head, as it is frequently disposed of during work, and the greatest insult one man can offer another is to pull his queue. It seems very odd to see sailors and soldiers on ships or in barracks combing each other's tresses, or coolies at the street corner performing the same friendly office, and a barber's shop or stall is usually surrounded by a dozen or so of men of all classes, sitting gossiping in the sun, while their long hair floats in the breeze drying after a shampoo.**

**Barbers drive a lively trade among the Celestials, for not only the head, but the whole face, is shaved; for custom forbids a man to wear a beard and moustache until he becomes a grandfather. A gray beard is an object of much veneration, and the old fellows take a great deal of pride in the scanty growth which reluctantly sprouts from his chin, and old ladies commonly wear a lively ivory comb suspended from the jacket by a silver chain, with which they coax and pet this hirsute growth with as much concern as any freshman in a medical college.**

**DIED FOR HIS WHISKERS.**  
An Old Story of the Times When Phenomena Were Scarce.

**Jonathan Stanhope, a Wayne county, Ind., farmer, has left a check for \$1800 with the postmaster of Richmond, Ind., for Columbian postage stamps, with which he wants to paper the walls of his parlor. Maybe he thinks this will keep him posted as to the males who tarry in the "obst room" evenings with a view to becoming his son-in-law.**

**Encouragement for the Feeble.**  
So long as the falling embers of vitality are capable of being kindled into a warm and genial glow, just so long there is hope for the weak and emaciated invalid. Let him not therefore despair, but derive encouragement from this, and from the further fact that there are many who have gained strength in the disipated powers of a broken-down system. Yes, thanks to its unexampled tonic virtues, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is daily reviving strength in the bodies and hope in the minds of the feeble and ailing. Appetite, refreshed, the acquisition of firm and color, are blessings attendant upon the reparative process which this precious invigorant speedily initiates and carries to a successful conclusion. Digestion is restored, the blood fertilized, and sustenance afforded to each life-sustaining organ by the Bitters, which is inefficacious even to the feeblest patient. Price, 50c per bottle, and thoroughly safe. Use it and regain vigor.

**How's This!**  
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

**Insurance in the United States.**  
The value which men place on their lives and the relative worth of an American over men of other countries is well shown by the following statistics: Of the \$12,000,000,000 of life insurance in the world \$5,500,000,000 is placed in the United States. Between the years 1880 and 1890 there were \$2,500,000,000 new life insurance policies written in this country and but \$1,000,000,000 in the who's British empire.

**Ethel—Just look at my face, look at her hair and cheeks, don't you suppose she paints and makes up? Madge—Impossible; she told me she'd die first.**

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**There are a few people left**  
who still follow antiquated methods of raising bread, biscuit, cake and pastry with home-made mixtures of what they suppose to be cream of tartar and soda, compounded haphazard, but there are very few

The best housekeepers use the Royal Baking Powder instead. Its scientific composition insures uniform results. By its use alone can the finest flavored, most wholesome food be produced. To any housekeeper who has not used the Royal Baking Powder we would like to send our Cook Book, free. Mark your request "For instruction."

**Royal Baking Powder Company,**  
106 Wall Street, New-York.

**Canary Birds.**  
For more than a century the breeding of canaries has been a thriving industry in parts of Germany. In 1850 the German dealers began to ship the birds to New York, and then to South America and Australia. The profits are small, but the industry is a godsend to the poor, who make the small wooden cages. It is estimated that about 250,000 canary birds are raised every year in Germany. The most important market is the United States, which takes about 100,000 birds per annum. When the birds are shipped to this country they are always accompanied by an attendant. On their return voyage these attendants take American birds and animals to Europe.

**How's Your Head?**  
Preston's Red-Ake cures any headache. It is guaranteed to do that. It won't cure anything else.

**Shiloh's Consumption Cure**  
An idler is a watch that wants both hands.

**A Storehouse of Information.**  
This is an age of encyclopedias, and their value is not to be questioned, but the average person is far too busy to spend time in poring over encyclopedias and will consult a dictionary a hundred times to an encyclopedia once. Now will such be lost either if the dictionary is Webster's International Dictionary, which contains a wealth of information, which makes it really an encyclopedia condensed. It is true, but all the more valuable for that very reason.

**How's Your Head?**  
Preston's Red-Ake cures any headache. It is guaranteed to do that. It won't cure anything else.

**THE WAY SHE LOOKS**  
troubles the woman who is delicate, run-down, or overworked, makes it really low-colored, dull-eyed, thin, and pale, and it worries her.

Now, the way to look well is to be well. And the way to be well, is to faithfully use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. That is the only medicine that's guaranteed to build up woman's strength and to cure woman's ailments, cure woman's ailments, cure woman's ailments.

In every "female complaint," irregularity, or weakness, and in every exhausted condition of the female system—it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

There is only one medicine for Catarrh worthy the name. Dozens are advertised, but only the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy say this: "If we can't cure you, we'll pay you \$500 in cash!"

**BLACKWELL'S BULL DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO.**

I'm an old smoker, and have at one time or another tried all the different Smoking Tobaccos, but for a good smoke Bull Durham beats 'em all.

A leading characteristic of Bull Durham has always been the hold which it takes on old and fastidious smokers. What its excellence first secured, its uniformity has always retained, and it is, therefore, to-day as twenty-five years ago, the most popular Smoking Tobacco in the world.

Get the genuine. Made only by **Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co., DURHAM, N. C.**

**You Should Know THAT P-R-E-S-T-O-N'S HED-AKE CURES ANY HEADACHE. AND IT WON'T CURE ANY OTHER THING ELSE!**

IT IS GUARANTEED TO DO THAT, IT WILL DO IT IN 15 MINUTES! YOU PAY ONLY FOR THE GOOD IT DOES. NO CURE - NO PAY.

**Hill's Business Colleges**

Are recognized everywhere as the greatest Business Colleges in the world. The only ones that guarantee to teach you to do business. They have been in existence for over 100 years. Fifteen able teachers. Again they have won the highest honors at the late Dallas Fair. Catalogue free. Ad. 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

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

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

BRICK DRUG STORE, NORTHEAST CORNER OF THE SQUARE, HASKELL, TEXAS.

## The Haskell Free Press.

**J. E. POOLE,**  
 Editor and Proprietor.  
 Associated rates made known on application.  
 Office at Department, available cash in advance.  
 Entered at the Post Office, Haskell, Texas, as Second-Class Mail Matter.  
 Saturday June 7, 1893.

## LOCAL DOTS.

**WINE OF CARDUI, a Tonic for Women.**  
 Haskell farmers will have plenty of biscuit this year.  
 —Buy machine oil at McLemore's.  
 —Mr. F. P. Morgan is expected home in a few days.  
 —See those lovely silks at Ladies' Emporium.  
 —Mr. Amos Dean has purchased Mr. John Waddell's flock of sheep.  
 —Fresh meal, ground from well cleaned corn, for sale at the mill.  
 —The Palace Drug Store has the cheapest Machine Oil in Haskell.  
 —All kinds of machine oil at McLemore's.  
 —Mr. W. D. Koonce is a new cash subscriber to the Free Press.  
 —California Dog Poison for sale at the Palace Drug Store.  
 —Mr. Lee Pierson of the Haskell National Bank is off to Waco on a visit.  
 —Machinists at McLemore's for 75 cents to \$1.00 per gallon.  
 —The Haskell C. L. S. C. closed their 1892-93 course last week and are taking summer vacation.  
 —You can buy any kind of machine oil at McLemore's.  
 —Mr. Walter Scott has been out looking after matters at his horse ranch several days this week.  
 —BLACK DRAUGHT has cured Constipation.  
 —Call at Mike Ellis and Jones for good cheap machine oil.  
 —Large stock of new hats and flowers just arrived at Ladies' Emporium.  
 —Farmers are making things hot with the fall leading seasons this week.  
 —BLACK DRAUGHT is for Dyspepsia.  
 —Low prices will rule for sixty days at S. L. Robertson's, in shoes, boots and furnishing goods.  
 —Why don't our immigration committee get together and do something?  
 —McEree's WINE OF CARDUI for female ailments.  
 —Everybody loves something good to eat, and the cash gets lots of it at W. W. Fields & Bros. store.  
 —Two more rains, at the right time, will give Haskell farmers excellent corn crops.  
 —Don't forget that the Ladies' Emporium will sell goods at cost for the cash every Saturday.  
 —McEree's WINE OF CARDUI for weak stomachs.  
 —Last year's crop is not estimated yet, a half of shell oats was sold in town a few days ago.  
 —A self binder for sale. Just repaired and put in good condition for this season's work. See it at Sherrill Bros., or call on Jones & Smith.  
 —Mr. Dave Garren and wife and Miss Armstrong were in the city Thursday trading.  
**McEree's Wine of Cardui** and THE FORD'S BLACK DRAUGHT are for sale by the following merchants in Haskell: R. E. Martin and A. P. McLemore.  
 —Mr. L. J. Spivey and wife of Paint creek neighborhood, accompanied by several neighbor ladies, were in town this week trading.  
 —Mr. Tom Marr of Marr Bros. sheep raisers, of this county, will start today for Chicago with a shipment of fine merinos.  
 —Mr. W. C. Johnson and wife, Mr. F. Kindred, have gone to Merkel on a visit to their friends.  
 —E. G. Alexander & Co. received today another lot of new people falling to make your purchase there is nothing wrong.  
 —The Free Press job office completed this week a twenty-five page legal brief for Mr. A. C. Foster in an important land suit, which he has carried up to the supreme court.

—Look! Look! at those lovely trimmed hats at 75 cents to \$1.50 at the Ladies' Emporium.  
 —Mr. G. W. Turner one of our progressive and successful farmers, brought as the cash this week to put his name on our subscription list for a year.  
 —The Haskell Improvement company will hold a regular meeting on Monday. Important business will be transacted. Every member or subscriber should attend.  
 —The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. church South will give an ice cream supper at the opera house Wednesday night. Everybody is invited to attend.  
 —Mrs. S. L. Robertson and family spent a day this week fishing at the big pond a few miles north of town.  
 —We are informed that the Home Dramatic company are getting up a play which will be placed on the local boards in a few weeks.  
 —Mr. John Agnew and wife, accompanied by Mrs. W. R. Standifer, are gone to Young county on a visit to relatives.  
 —Mr. F. E. Turner left this week for Lebanon, Tenn., with two cars of horses, which he intends placing on the market there.  
 —Mr. E. P. Claywell, who has been spending some months with the family of his daughter, Mrs. C. B. Banks, at this place last week for business, his home.  
 —With their arrangements to turn out sixteen bales a day, Messrs. Jones & Smith think they can handle the cotton crop adjacent to Haskell this year.  
 —Cheap machine oil at the Palace Drug Store. Castor Machine oil 60 cents per gal. Black Machine oil 35 cents per gal.  
 —Mr. T. J. Batcher, the efficient county attorney of Stonewall county, was in Haskell Thursday. He called and subscribed for the Free Press saying that as this was their trading point he wanted to keep posted on what was going on here.  
 —Mr. Frank Smith an enterprising farmer of the west side of the county was in town Wednesday on business. We are informed that he estimates his wheat crop at about 12 bushels per acre and oats at 40 bushels.  
 —Mr. T. G. Carney, one of our county's most enterprising and progressive horse raisers, was in town this week. His ranch of 2500 acres pasture and 200 acres in feed stuff is among the best equipped places in the country. He believes in feed as well as blood as a factor in producing good horses.  
**For Sale.**  
 Fifty shares of the capital stock of the First National Bank of Haskell, Texas; what will you give for it? Also lands in Haskell county and Northeast Texas. Address: B. C. Evans & Co. Fort Worth Tex.  
**Carpet and Fancy Weaving.**  
 I have recently purchased one of the Celebrated Newcomb fly-shuttle looms, and will do all kinds of Carpet and Rug weaving, also, fancy weaving done at lowest rates, and guarantee, first class.  
 I will receive material for carpets etc. left at Messrs. Dodson and Halsey's store, and deliver finished work. Samples of work can be seen at Dodson & Halsey's and J. W. Bell's saddle shop. Residence on Anson and Haskell road.  
 Mrs. M. E. Raines, Haskell, Tex.  
 —Some samples of wheat, two varieties, smooth head and bearded, sent the Free Press yesterday by Mr. J. M. Dewberry would seem to indicate that his crop suffered but little from the spring drought. The heads range from three to six inches in length, those of the bearded variety average a little the largest, both, however, are well filled from base to tip with large, plump grains. Such wheat ought easily to turn out twenty bushels per acre. We would like for Mr. D. to send us a large bundle of it to exhibit in our office.



I am happy to have been buying at  
**F. G. Alexander & Co's.**  
 —See What They Have:—  
**New, Stylish Spring Dress Goods,**  
**DRY GOODS AND SILKS**  
**Gloves, Hosiery, Parasols etc.**  
 and in fact everything required by a lady to make up a modern toilette, from the plainest to the most fashionable.  
 While we have taken great pains to please the ladies we have not neglected the wants of our gentlemen friends, for our stock of gents' **CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS** is complete in all the latest styles, as to cut, finish and pattern of goods.  
**OUR BOOT SHOE and HAT** department is well stocked in all styles and qualities for ladies, gentlemen and children. If you want the best there is, —We've Got Them— and will give our customers the benefit.  
**F. G. Alexander & Co.**



I didn't buy there, but wish to thunder I had.  
 —Mr. C. D. Long's many friends were pleased this week to learn of his success in securing the appointment postmaster at this place, vice Mr. C. B. Banks, resigned. Mr. Long's friends are confident that he will make an efficient P. M. The Free Press can say for Mr. Banks, as far as its own experience of several months past goes and, from general public expression, that he has made a good and efficient postmaster.  
**Lost.**  
 Between Haskell and Tacitus, a small black companion and two finger rings. One of the rings is engraved J. M. P., the other W. K. P. The finder will be paid for his trouble by returning same to me or to the Free Press office.  
 J. M. Perry.  
**Stockholders Meeting.**  
 Notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the stockholders of the Central Railroad Company will be held at the office of the company at Waco, Texas, on the 20th day of June, 1893 at 11 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of authorizing an issue of bonds not to exceed \$2,000,000 in amount to provide for liabilities and general purposes of the company, and for betterments, extensions and branch railroad to be built, and of authorizing the making of a mortgage upon its property and franchises, and upon the property, rights, franchises, extensions and branch to be acquired and built by the proceeds of sale of said bonds, to secure said issue of bonds.  
 CHAS. HAMILTON, Vice-President.  
 RICHARD OLIVER, Secretary.

## HILL'S

### Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

**REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE**

If you do not get relief from the use of our Tablets, we will refund the money.

**DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT** can be cured at home, and without any stay in hospital, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CLER TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all first class druggists at \$1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us \$1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our TABLETS.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

**DO NOT BE DECEIVED** into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by

—THE—  
**OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,**  
 61, 53 & 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.  
 PATENT LAWYERS  
 FREE.

**THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,**  
 51, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

**THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,**  
 HASKELL, TEXAS.  
 A General Banking Business Transacted. Collections made and Promptly Remitted. Exchange Drawn on all principal Cities of the United States.  
 DIRECTORS:—M. S. Pierson, A. C. Foster, J. L. Jones, Lee Pierson, S. H. Johnson, W. B. Anthony, P. D. Sanders.

—Go to The Ladies' Emporium for your Spring and Summer Suits, where you will find the Largest and Best selected stock of **Millinery and Fine Dress Goods** that have ever been shown west of Fort Worth.

Among the novelties in our dress goods are Silks, Challies, Organdies, Mulls, Piques, Gingham, Satteens, Zephyrs, fine wools and a beautiful line of white goods.

**STATE AS A BARKEEPER.**  
 Carolina's New Law.  
 COLUMBIA, S. C., May 21.—The dispensary law of this state will go into effect July 1. The rules regulating the dispensary have been issued. They provide that the dispensaries must be closed at 6 p. m. the year round. Applications for the purchase of liquor will not be received from persons who cannot write or make a cross, and no application of the person can be filled of tenor than once a day. A state constable or detective will be detailed to run down all persons suspected of infringing on the law. The prices of the various brands of liquor will be kept posted in each county dispensary and an officer who deviates from the prices will be dismissed. Governor Tilman says the cheapest whisky will be retailed at \$3 a gallon, 75 cents a quart, 40 cents a pint and 20 cents a half pint, and only the purest liquor will be sold. Under the law dispensaries are not to be established unless a majority of the freeholders (voters) petition for it. The governor says the state will make \$7 profit on every gallon of liquor sold, and estimates that the state will clear \$500,000 the first year.

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

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

Ripans Tabules may be obtained of nearest druggist.

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

**WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY**  
 The necessary of the "Unavoidable."  
 This work is invaluable in the household, and in the school, professional man, and in the office.

**Bombarded the Heavens**  
 WICHITA, Kan., May 26.—By a preconcerted arrangement the towns of Wellington, Windfield, Arkansas City, South Haven, Caldwell and Newton bombarded the heavens yesterday noon for two hours. Whether a coincidence or not, the heaviest rainfall in eight months fell over the belt embracing these towns for four hours.